

DECEMBER

No. 1

SILVER STREAK COMICS

10
CENTS



ACTION! THRILLS! ADVENTURE!

**A
BRAND
NEW
COMIC
MAGAZINE**



8

**THRILLING FEATURES
INCLUDING
THE CLAW
CAPT. FEARLESS
SPIRITMAN**



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

INDIAN LORE

the Tom-Tom by JACK A. WARREN

THE TOM TOM A PIECE OF RAWHIDE STRETCHED OVER A HOOP. IT WAS FIRST USED BY THE MEDICINE MAN OF AN INDIAN TRIBE. HE BEAT UPON IT AND CHANTED IN RYTHM TO THE PATIENTS HEART BEAT. THIS WAS SUPPOSED TO DRIVE AWAY THE EVIL SPIRITS. THE MEDICINE MAN WAS ALWAYS LOOKING FOR NEW IDEAS TO MYSTIFY HIS PEOPLE. "TO MAKE GOOD MEDICINE" SO HE WOULD BE A BIG CHIEF IN HIS TRIBE. HE FOUND THE RYTHMATIC BEAT OF THE TOM COULD INFLUENCE THEM.



THE STEADY BEAT OF THE TOM-TOM COULD INCITE WARRIORS OF THE TRIBE TO BATTLE MORE THAN TALK. THE CONTINUOUS RYTHM WOULD BUILD THEM UP TO A FEVER HEAT. THIS RYTHM WOULD START WITH A SLOW, LOW, STEADY BEAT AND AS IT BUILT UP INTO A FAST AND FIERCE TEMPO THE WARRIORS WOULD BECOME MORE AND MORE FRENZIED.



THE MANY DIFFERENT FEAST CEREMONIES CALLED FOR DANCES OF JOY AND THANKSGIVING. HERE THE TOM-TOM PLAYED IT'S MOST JOYOUS PART. AS THE VISITING RELATIVES AND FRIENDS, FROM OTHER TRIBES CAME AND GATHERED AROUND THE CAMPFIRE THEY FEASTED AND VISITED. THEN THE TOM-TOM WOULD START MAYBE BEATING OUT A THANKSGIVING TO THE GREAT SPIRIT. BUT EVENTUALLY IT WOULD GO INTO A LIVELY QUICK STEP FOR A DANCE OF JOY.

NEXT ISSUE - LEARN HOW TO MAKE A DANDY TOM-TOM - WITH NO EXPENSE TO YOU. AND HOW TO DO THE INDIAN DANCE STEPS





ON A MAP, THE ISLAND OF RICCA IS BUT A DOT IN MID PACIFIC, SITTING AT THE CROSSROADS OF INTERNATIONAL TRADE ROUTES.—THIS FACT, COUPLED WITH THE IDEAL HARBOR THAT NATURE HAS PROVIDED, MAKES IT A FAVORITE STOP-OVER PORT FOR PASSENGER AND FREIGHT SHIPS.—AS A RIPE CANTELOPE ATTRACTS FLIES, THUS HAVE THE MANY RICHLY LADEN VESSELS STOPPING AT RICCA BRED A BAND OF PLUNDERING DESPERADOES WHO WORK UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF "THE CLAY," A MAMMOTH CREATURE OF SUPERNATURAL POWERS WHO KEEPS A CONSTANT REIGN OF TERROR OVER THE ISLAND'S 10,000 INHABITANTS!—THE MOST BAFFLING PROBLEM OF THE SHIP-PLUNDERING IS HOW THE CARGO IS STOLEN! IT JUST DISAPPEARS INTO THIN AIR!

THE LINER MOROSA DROPS ANCHOR AT RICCA ON ITS WAY TO CHINA WITH A FORTUNE IN GOLD TO AID THE SUFFERING VICTIMS OF WAR.—ABOARD ARE JERRY MORRIS, CHEMIST-ADVENTURER, AND ELOISE PEARSALL AMERICA'S ONLY FEMALE AMBASSADOR.



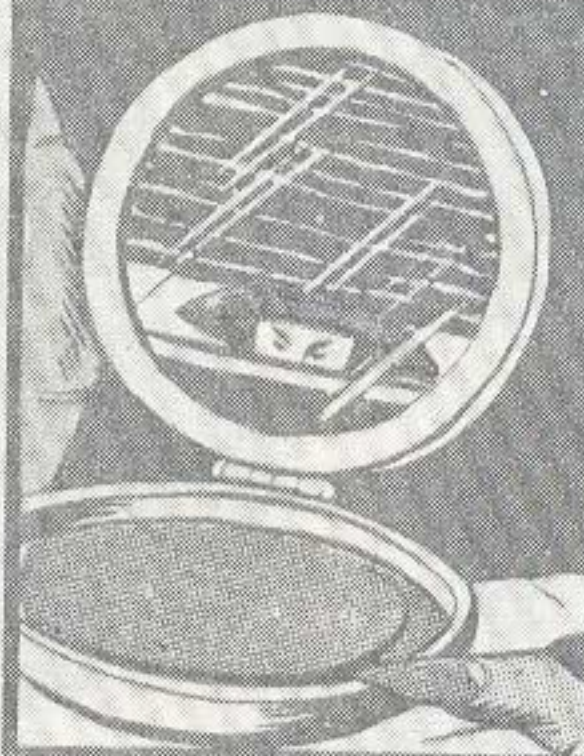
IT IS SAID THAT —
BUT, WHY WORRY YOU
WITH SILLY NATIVE
SUPERSTITIONS? YOU'LL
SOON HAVE ENOUGH
TROUBLES OF YOUR
OWN AS AMBASSADOR

OH, PLEASE GO
ON! — I SIMPLY
WON'T REST
UNTIL I KNOW
THE STORY
BEHIND —

PSST! — LOOK!



JERRY SEES A NA
TIVE REFLECTED IN
THE COMPACT MIRROR



ALRIGHT, BUDDY,
WHAT'S YOUR —
HE'S GONE!



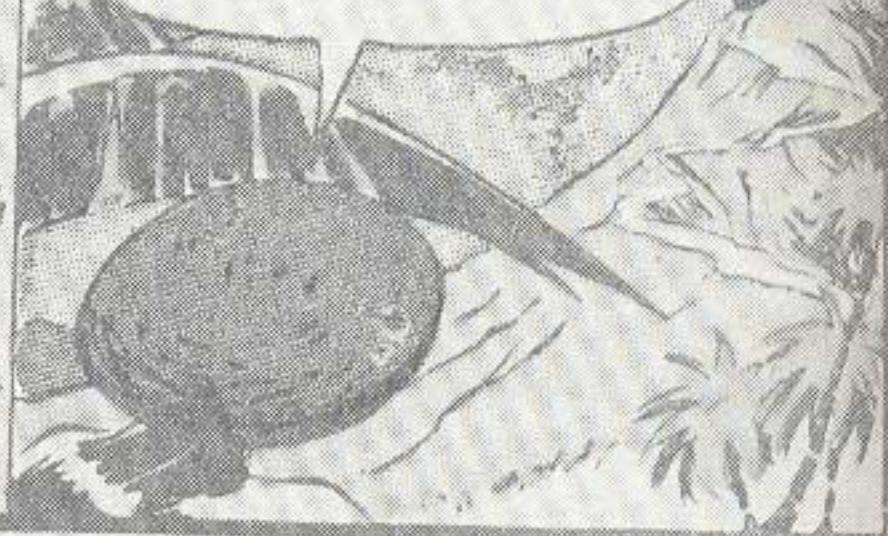
HMMM! PROBABLY
ONLY AN INQUISITIVE
NATIVE — AND YET —
I WONDER!

OF COURSE!
WHO COULD BE
INTERESTED
IN US?

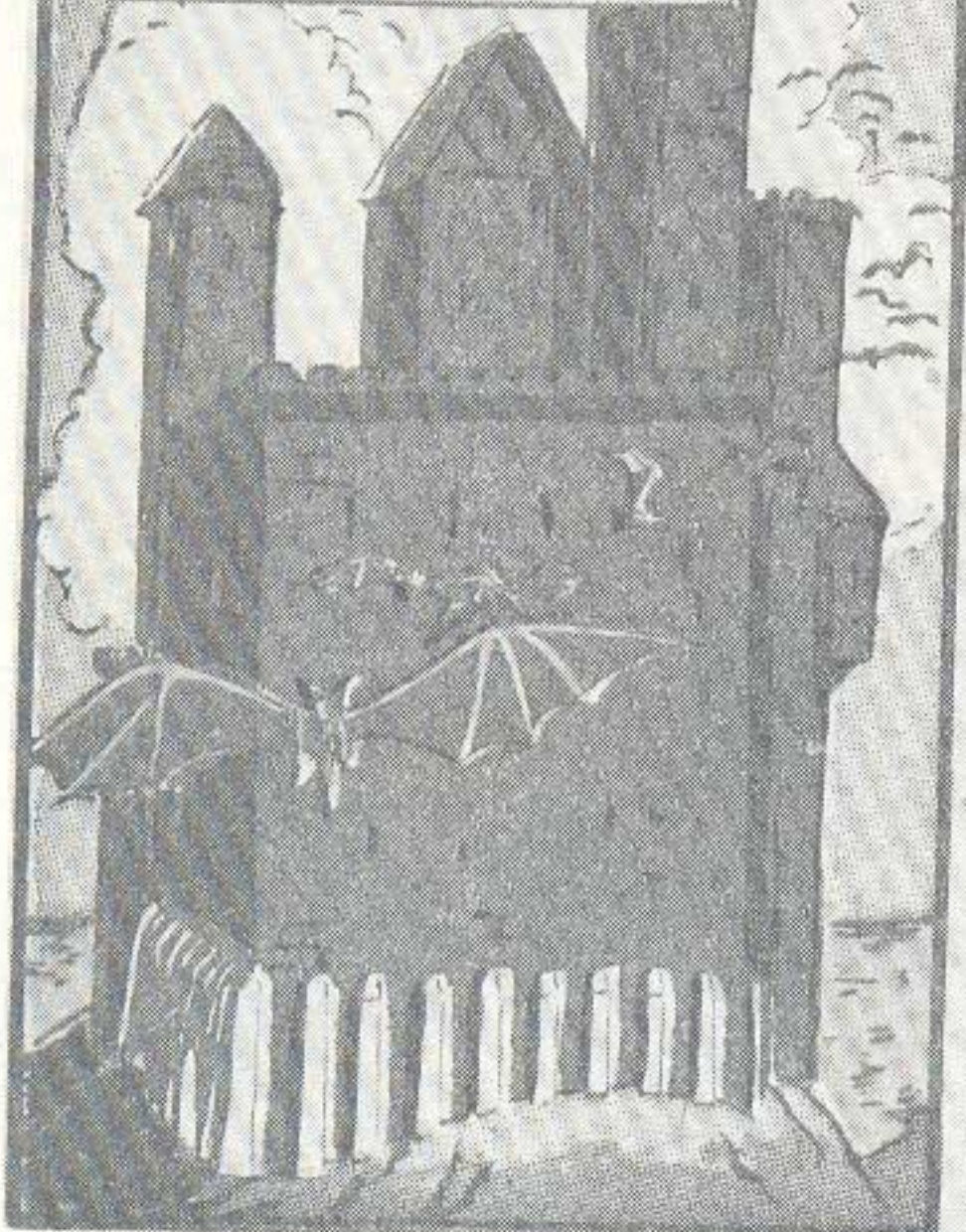


BUT AT
THIS VERY
MOMENT,
THE SAME
NATIVE
IS RAP
IDLY AP
PROACHING
A HUGE
CASTLE IN
THE NEAR
BY HILLS!

HE WILL BE MOST
PLEASED AT THIS
LOWLY ONE'S HUM
BLE OBSERVATIONS!



THE CASTLE! — PLACE
OF MYSTERY AND
FEAR! — HOME OF
THE CLAW!



OH, GREAT ONE!
I BEAR TRULY
WONDERFUL NEWS!

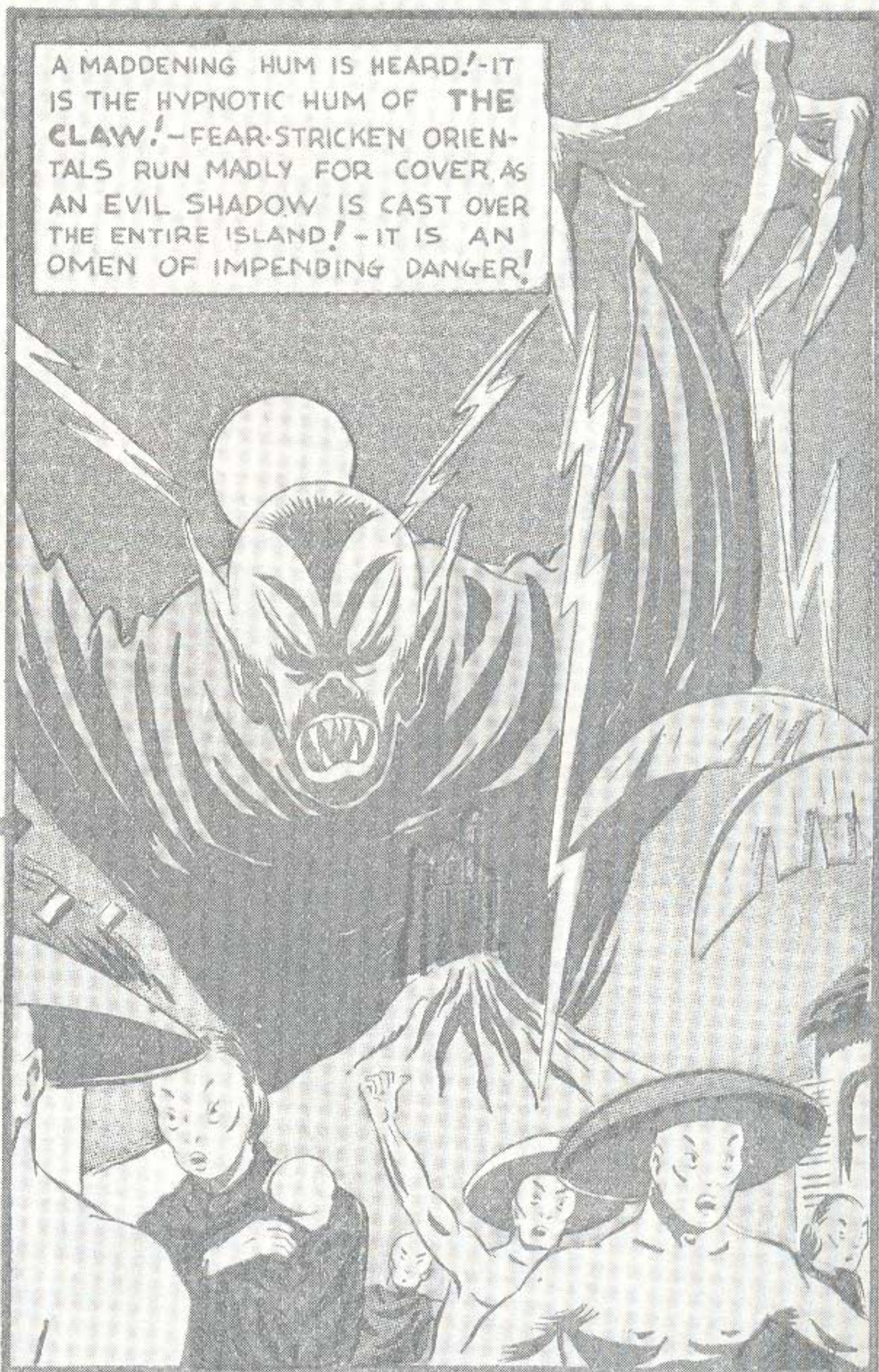


THE NATIVE IS
GRANTED AUDIENCE

I HAVE, AT LAST, FOUND THE WOMAN YOU SEEK TO AID IN YOUR WORLD CONQUEST—SHE IS BEAUTIFUL AND OF RARE INTELLIGENCE! A PERFECT COMBINATION INDEED!



A MADDENING HUM IS HEARD!—IT IS THE HYPNOTIC HUM OF THE CLAW!—FEAR-STRICKEN ORIENTALS RUN MADLY FOR COVER AS AN EVIL SHADOW IS CAST OVER THE ENTIRE ISLAND!—IT IS AN OMEN OF IMPENDING DANGER!



AT NIGHT, A FEELING OF UNEASINESS FILLS THE ISLAND'S PEOPLE!—FOR THE CLAW ONLY APPEARS WHEN THE MOON IS FULL! **SUDDENLY A GREAT MONSTER RISES INTO VIEW!**



BUT, ONLY ONE NEED FEAR THIS MADMAN—ONLY ONE WILL FALL UNDER HIS SPELL TONIGHT! ELOISE PEARSALL IS AWAKENED FROM SLEEP—THEN

YES, MASTER—I-I COME!



MEANWHILE, JERRY IS ASTONISHED AT THE GRUESOME SPECTACLE

GOOD LORD!
THEN IT ISN'T JUST A NATIVE SUPERSTITION!

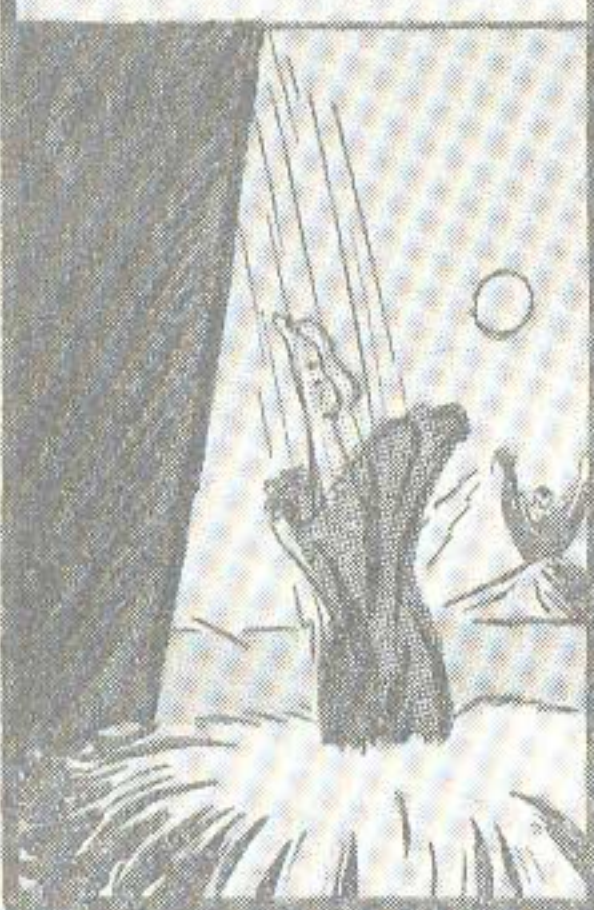


CALLING AT ELOISE'S CABIN TO SEE IF SHE IS ALRIGHT, HE FINDS THE DOOR AJAR!

THAT'S ODD!—SHE MUST HAVE GONE OUT AND FORGOT TO CLOSE THE DOOR!



UN-NOTICED, ELOISE DIVES OVERBOARD, UNDER THE CLAWS GUIDING WILL-POWER



I'M CONVINCED, CAPTAIN, THAT MISS PEARSALL HAS MET WITH FOUL PLAY AT THE HANDS OF THIS MAD MONSTER! BUT WHAT CAN I DO ABOUT IT? WE SAIL TOMORROW!



IT WOULD PLACE YOU IN RATHER AN AWKWARD POSITION, IF YOU LEFT WITHOUT AN AMERICAN AMBASSADOR! GIVE ME TWO DAYS AND I'LL HAVE HER BACK—I HOPE!

WHAT MAKES YOU SO SURE OF YOURSELF?



JUST A HUNCH, CAPTAIN, JUST A HUNCH!—WHOEVER THIS CREATURE IS, I HAVE NO IDEA, BUT HE IS A BEING OF SUPERNATURAL HYPNOTIC ABILITY!—AND THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIGHT HIM!—MY WAY!

AND YOUR WAY?

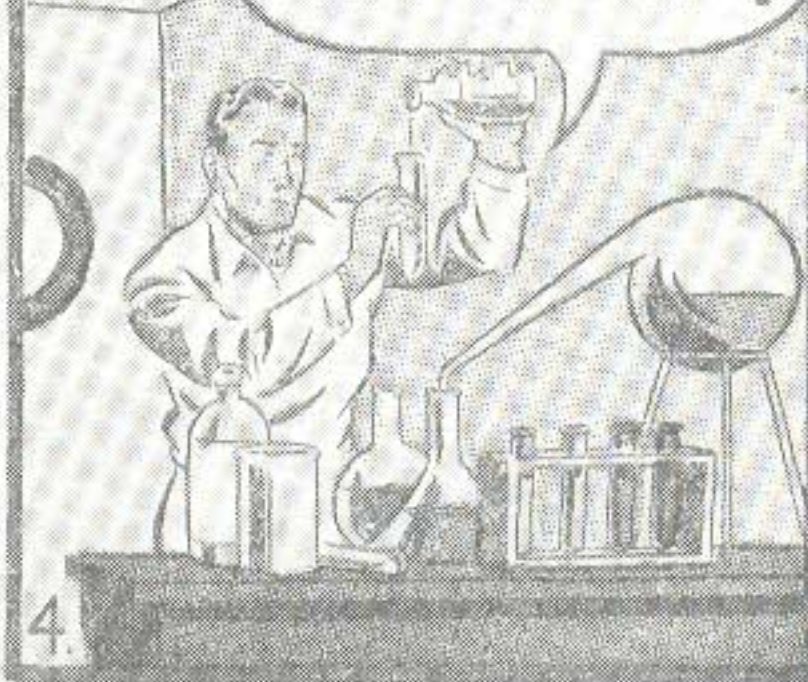


AH, BUT NOW YOU'RE ASKING QUESTIONS! ALL I CAN TELL YOU IS TO KEEP YOUR CREW ON CONSTANT GUARD AND READY FOR ACTION!



AN IMPROVISED LABORATORY TAKES SHAPE IN JERRY'S STATEROOM

I HAD NO IDEA THIS FORMULA OF MINE WOULD RECEIVE THE ACID TEST SO SOON!



IF ALL CALCULATIONS ARE CORRECT, THIS RADIUM SOLUTION WILL CAUSE IMMUNITY FROM ANY MENTAL OR PHYSICAL ATTACK! NOW TO TAKE SOME AND PAY THE FIEND A VISIT!



TRAVELING ALONE, JERRY REACHES THE CASTLE AT DAWN

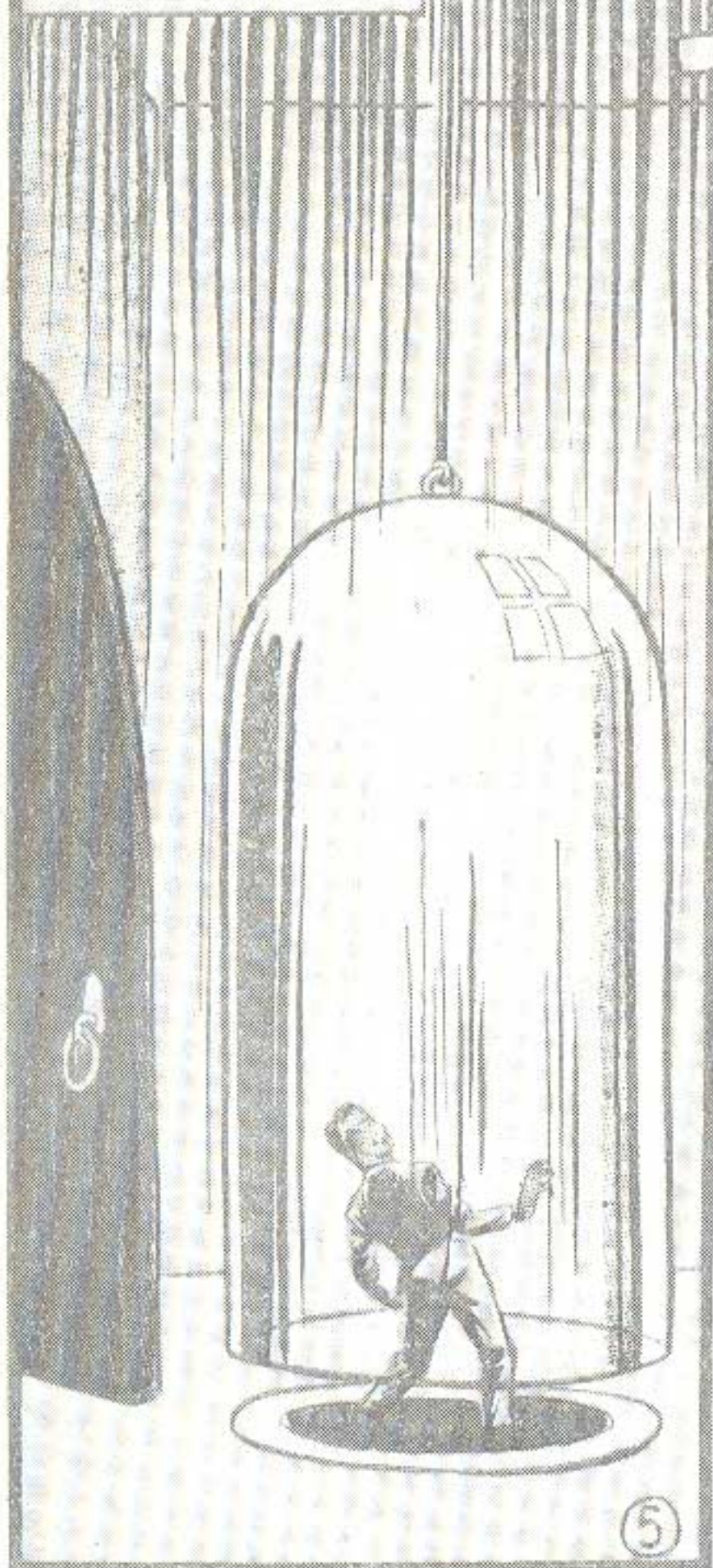
WHAT A MASSIVE DOOR!



IT'S OPEN!



JERRY STEPS INSIDE, ONTO A CIRCULAR RUG.—INSTANTLY, A GLASS CYLINDER EN-CIRCLES HIM

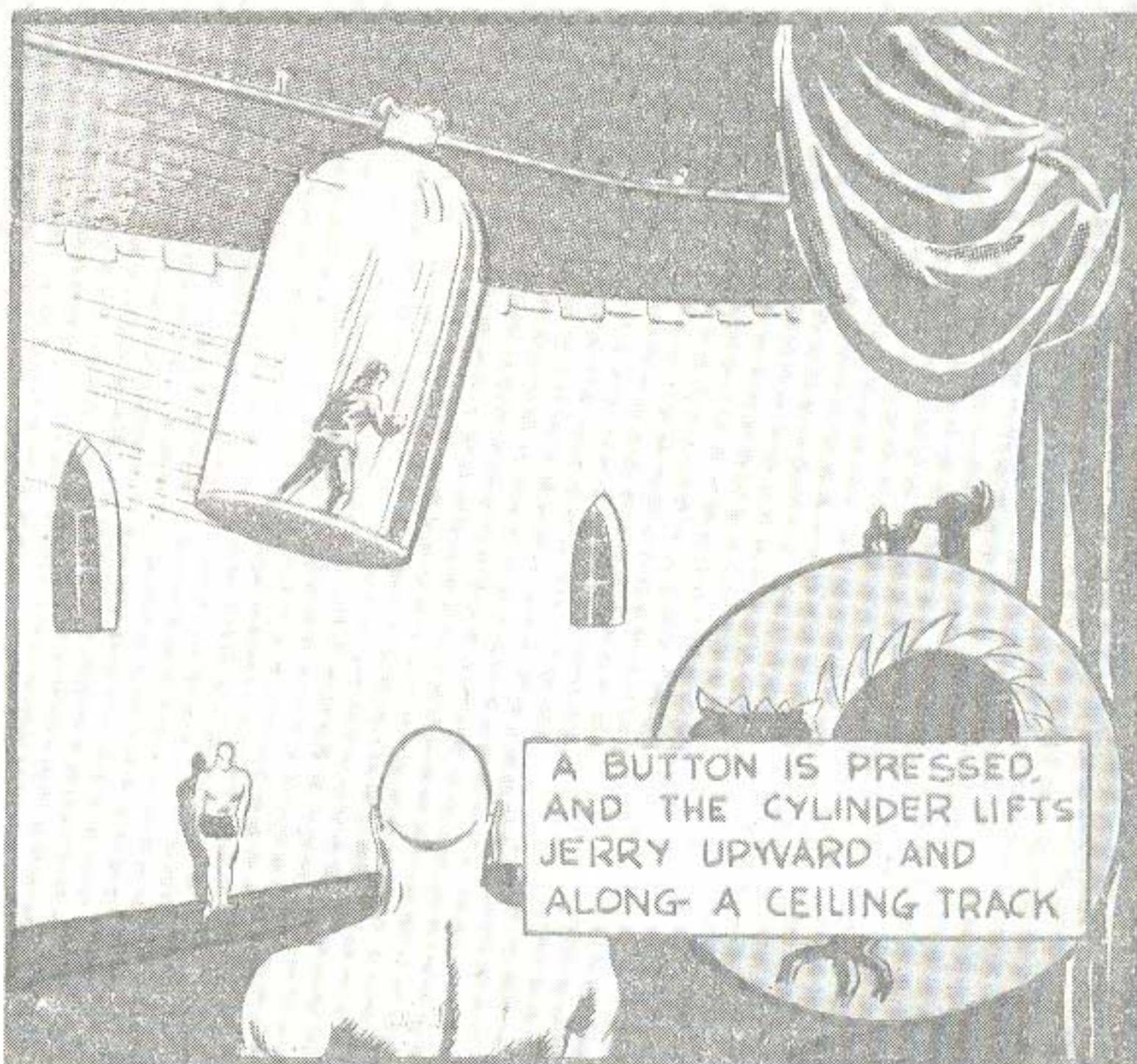


GOOD MORNING! WHAT IS IT YOU WISH?

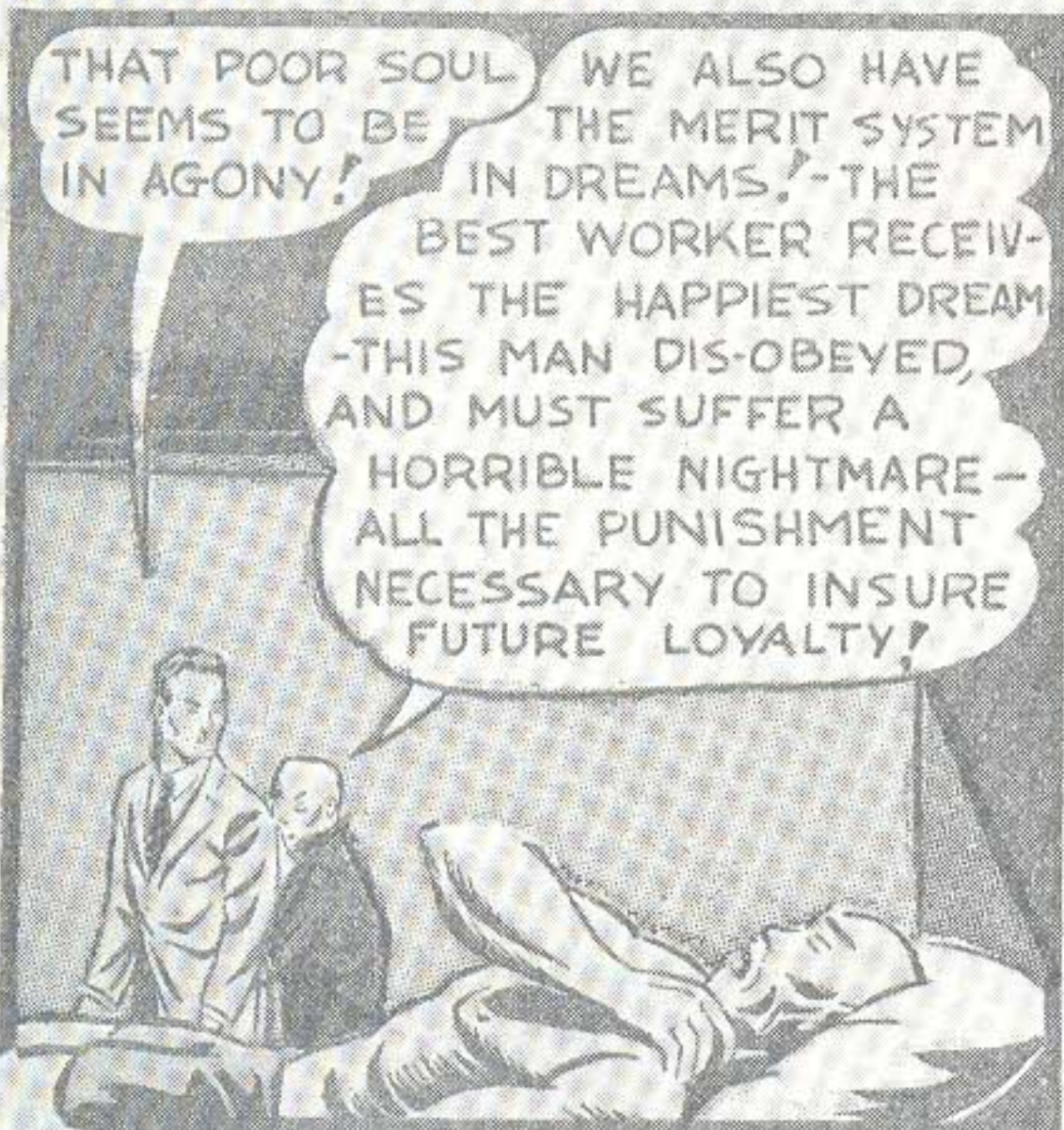


I DEMAND AUDIENCE WITH THE CLAW!

WE SHALL SEE!



A BUTTON IS PRESSED, AND THE CYLINDER LIFTS JERRY UPWARD AND ALONG A CEILING TRACK



STRAPPED TO A MOVING TABLE, JERRY IS TAKEN AGAIN BEFORE THE CLAW. HE FEIGNS SLEEP, THE RADIUM SOLUTION CAUSING IMMUNITY FROM THE CLAW'S MAD DREAMS!

I COMMAND YOU—SLEEP—SLEEP!!

REMOVED TO THE DREAM CHAMBER AND LEFT UNTIED TO SLUMBER, JERRY SLIPS OVER TO ELOISE

POOR THING!—I'LL HAVE TO POUR THE SOLUTION IN HER MOUTH BEFORE SHE BECOMES ADDICTED!

W-WHERE AM I? THAT-THAT DREAM WAS EXQUISITE!

IT'S ME, MISS PEARSALL! YOU'VE BEEN KIDNAPPED! NOW LISTEN, AND DO AS I SAY! I WANT YOU TO ACT AS THOUGH YOU WERE STILL UNDER THE 'CLAWS' POWER

BOTH ELOISE AND JERRY ARE PRONOUNCED PERMANENTLY ADDICTED, NEXT DAY.—JERRY'S TRAINING BEGINS AT ONCE:

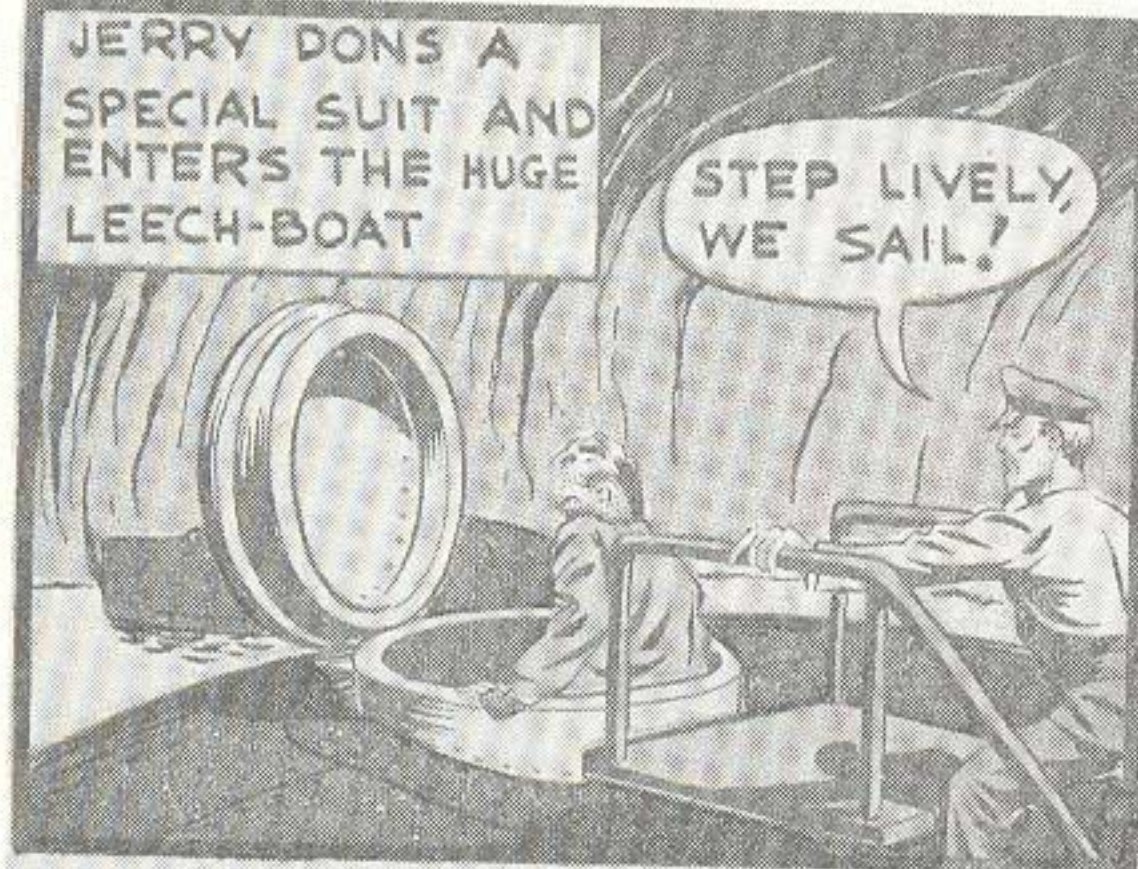
YOU HAVE BEEN ASSIGNED TO THE LEECH-BOAT SQUAD, TO SERVE AS AN APPRENTICE UNDER CAPTAIN HY-LANG FOR A MONTH.—AFTER THAT, YOU MAY BE PROMOTED

THEY ENTER A GIGANTIC UNDERGROUND ROOM AT SEA-LEVEL

HERE IS OUR LEECH-BOAT BASE!—PREPARE AT ONCE FOR WORK—YOU ARE GOING TO AID IN ROBBING THE VERY VESSEL YOU SAILED ON!

JERRY DONS A SPECIAL SUIT AND ENTERS THE HUGE LEECH-BOAT

STEP LIVELY, WE SAIL!



MEANWHILE, THE CLAW CALLS ELOISE.

YOU ARE MOST FORTUNATE, WHITE BEAUTY, TO BE CHOSEN FOR MY QUEEN!—THE ENTIRE WORLD WILL BE MINE, ONE DAY, AND I MUST BE PREPARED TO GIVE IT A QUEEN WORTHY OF THE CLAW!



SHIP UP FRONT, CAP LANG!

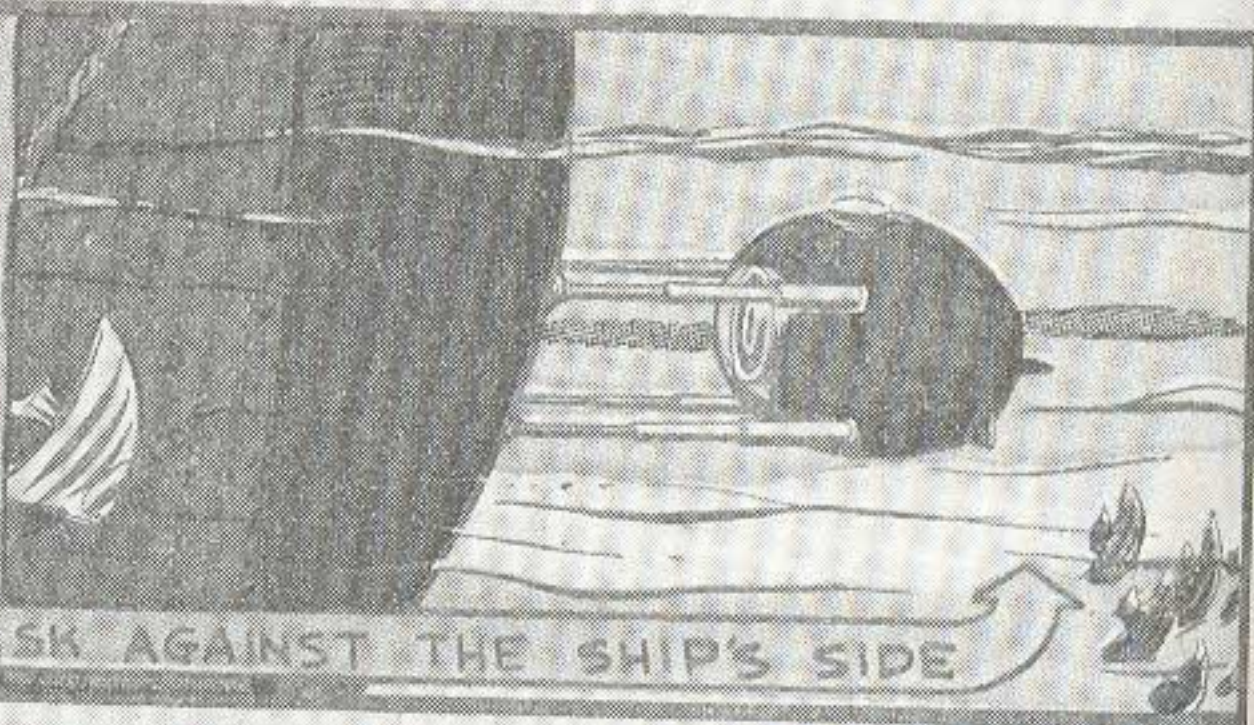
IS GOOD! PREPARE THE SUCTION PUMP!



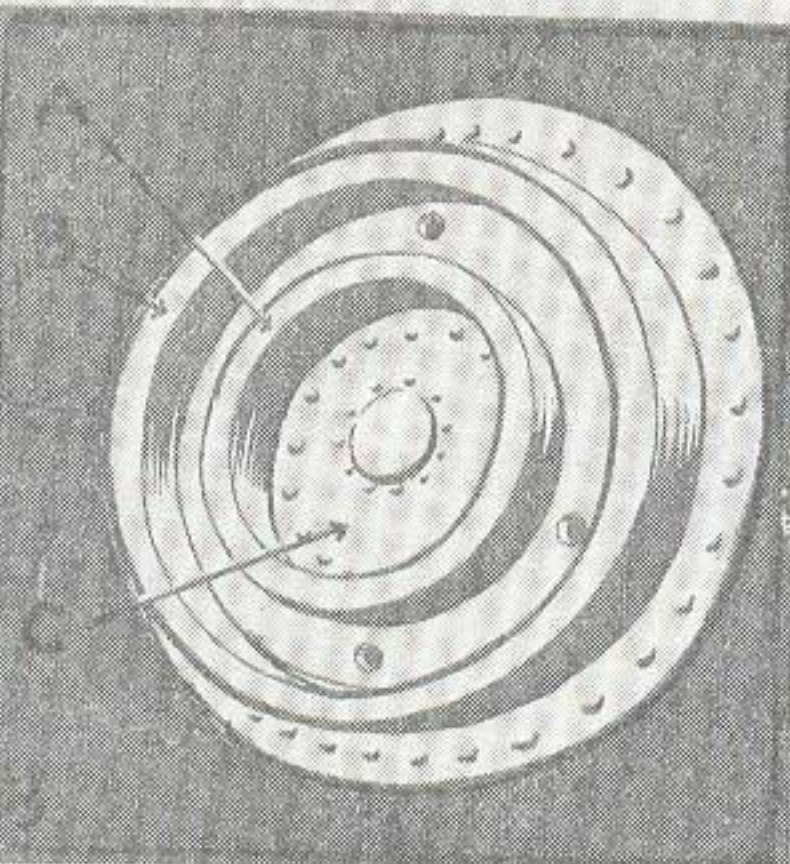
WHITE ONE IS PUZZLED! WATCH CLOSELY THIS MAP AND YON SHIP!



USING SURVEYING INSTRUMENTS, A SPOT ON THE SHIP MOROSA, IS SELECTED THAT CORRESPONDS EXACTLY WITH THE SPOT ON THE MAP MARKED "STRONG-ROOM"! THE LEECH-BOAT THEN GLIDES ALONGSIDE, AND, AT THE DESIGNATED SPOT, FOUR SUCTION-ARMS SHOOT OUT AND ATTACH THEMSELVES TO THE SHIP'S SIDE!—THEN THEY DRAW THE LEECH-BOAT AND MASTER SUCTION DISK AGAINST THE SHIP'S SIDE



HOW THE MASTER-DISK WORKS!—INNER RUBBER RING "A" & OUTER RING "B" REST TIGHTLY AGAINST THE SHIP'S SIDE.—A SUCTION IS CREATED BETWEEN THEM, HOLDING THE LEECH-BOAT SECURE AND ALLOWING DOOR "C" TO BE OPENED, WITHOUT FLOODING LEECH-BOAT, AND EXPOSING THE SHIP'S SIDE!



THE DOOR IS OPENED!

NOW, THE ACETYLENE TORCH!



A CIRCULAR SECTION IS REMOVED FROM THE SHIP, MOROSA.

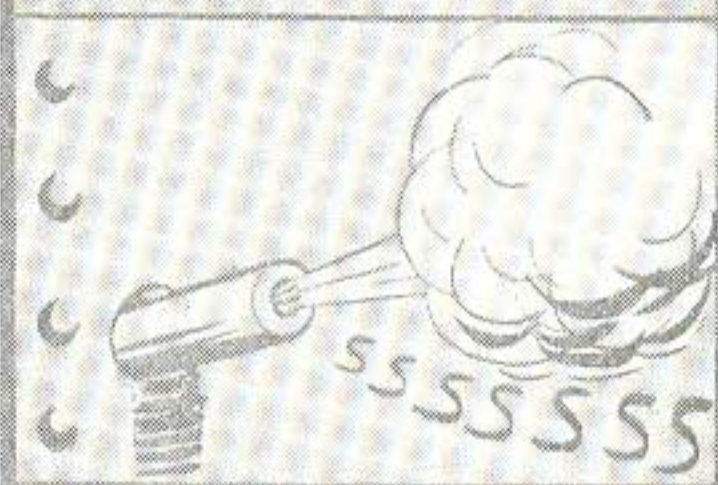


THEN AN ELECTRIC STETHOSCOPE IS PLACED AGAINST THE INNER WALL.

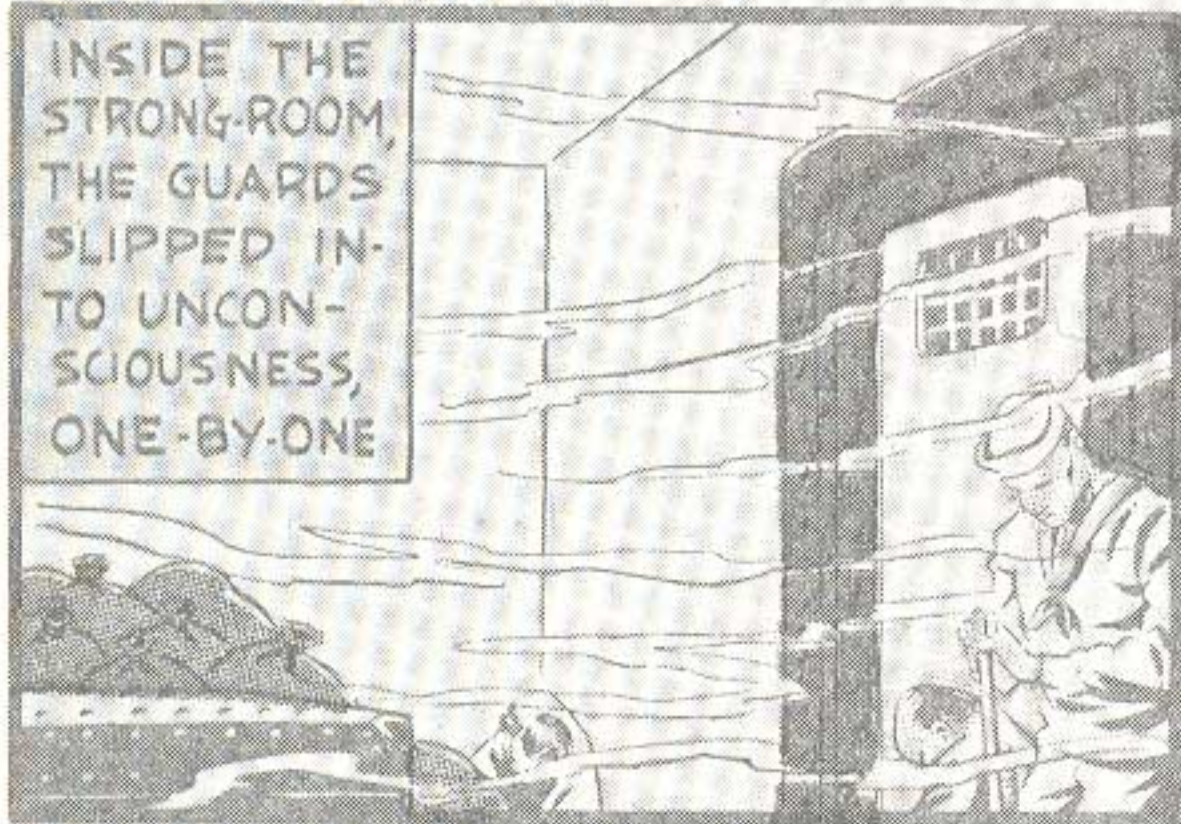


SOMEONE INSIDE, CAPT. LANG!

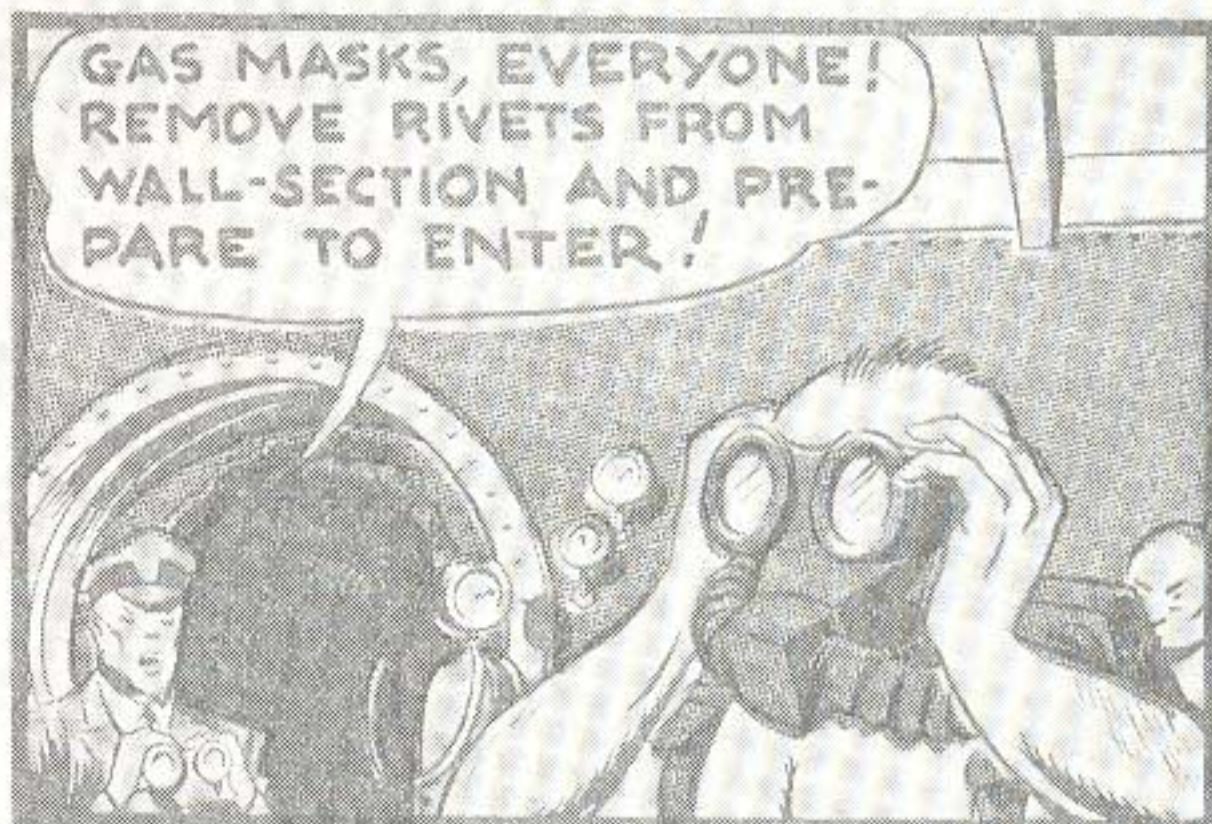
WHEREUPON A HALF-INCH HOLE IS MADE WITH A SILENT DRILL. THIS DONE, A HOSE IS PUSHED THROUGH, AND CARBON MONOXIDE DISCHARGED.



INSIDE THE STRONG-ROOM, THE GUARDS SLIPPED INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS, ONE-BY-ONE.



GAS MASKS, EVERYONE! REMOVE RIVETS FROM WALL-SECTION AND PREPARE TO ENTER!



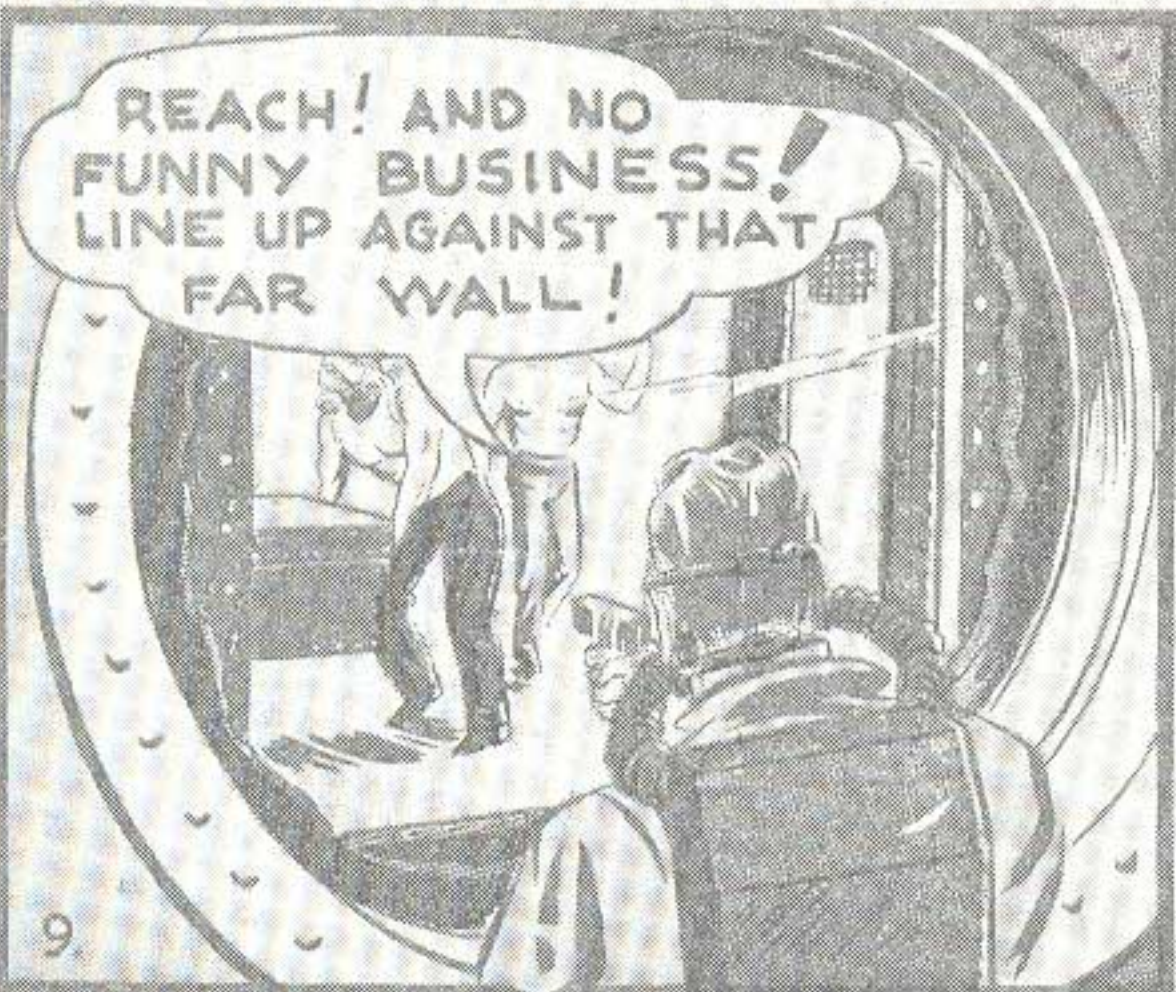
QUICKLY! GET THE STRONG-BOX AND ALL VALUABLES!



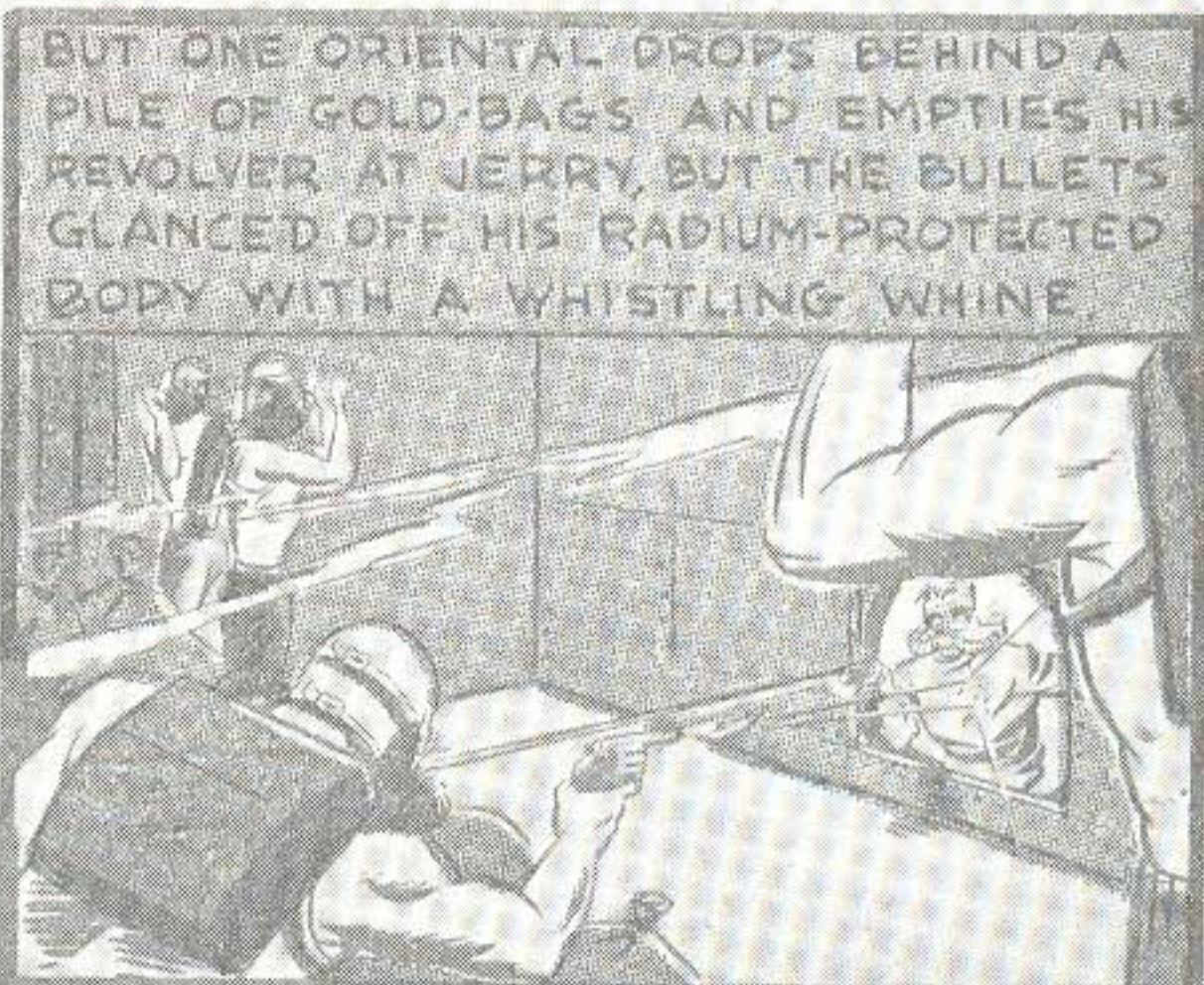
NOT ALLOWED TO PARTICIPATE, JERRY REMAINS IN THE LEECH-BOAT WITH HY-LANG - THEN -



REACH! AND NO FUNNY BUSINESS! LINE UP AGAINST THAT FAR WALL!



BUT ONE ORIENTAL DROPS BEHIND A PILE OF GOLD-BAGS AND EMPTIES HIS REVOLVER AT JERRY, BUT THE BULLETS GLANCED OFF HIS RADIUM-PROTECTED BODY WITH A WHISTLING WHINE.



THE NOISE ATTRACTS
THE SHIP'S CREW!

UP WITH
EM!



AT POINT OF GUNS,
THE PIRATES SURRENDER

AMAZING! THE MOST
ASTOUNDING BIT OF PIRACY
I'VE EVER SEEN! THIS EX-
PLAINS THE PREVIOUS DIS-
APPEARANCES OF CARGO FROM
SHIPS.—MORRIS, HOW CAN I
EVER THANK YOU?

JUST LET ME HAVE
A FEW OF YOUR
MEN!

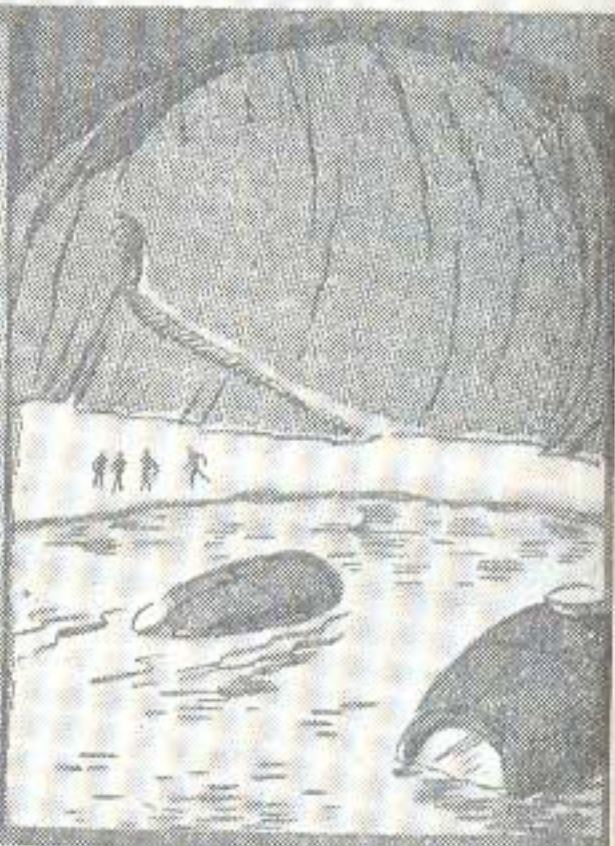


HY-LANG,—I DON'T KNOW
HOW YOU DO IT, BUT YOU
MAY EITHER RESEAL THIS
HOLE, OR SEAL YOUR
OWN DEATH WARRANT!

I
RESEAL
SHIP!



IN SURPRISINGLY
SHORT TIME, THE
WALL-SECTIONS
ARE RE-SEALED,
AND WATER-TIGHT.
THEN JERRY GIVES
EACH MEMBER OF
THE CREW A
SHOT OF RADIUM
SOLUTION, AND
THEY SPEED OFF
IN THE LEECH-BOAT



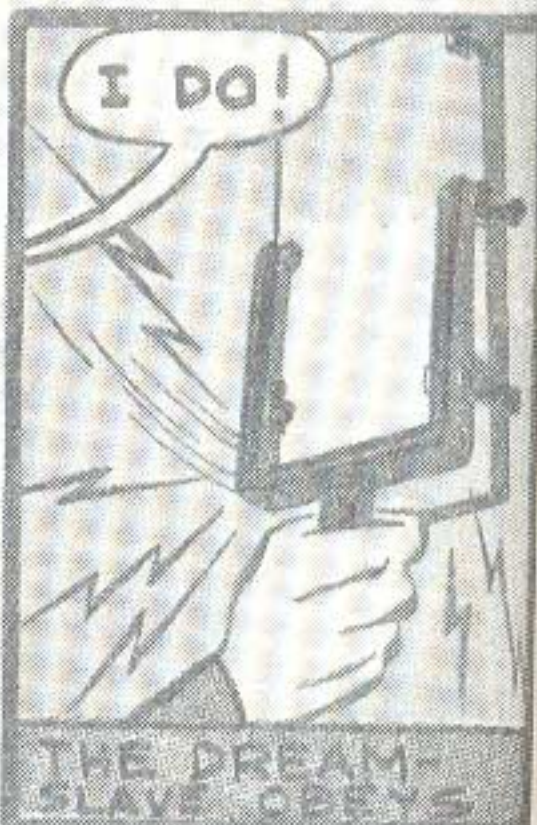
MASTER!
IS HERE! ENEMY!
WHAT DO???



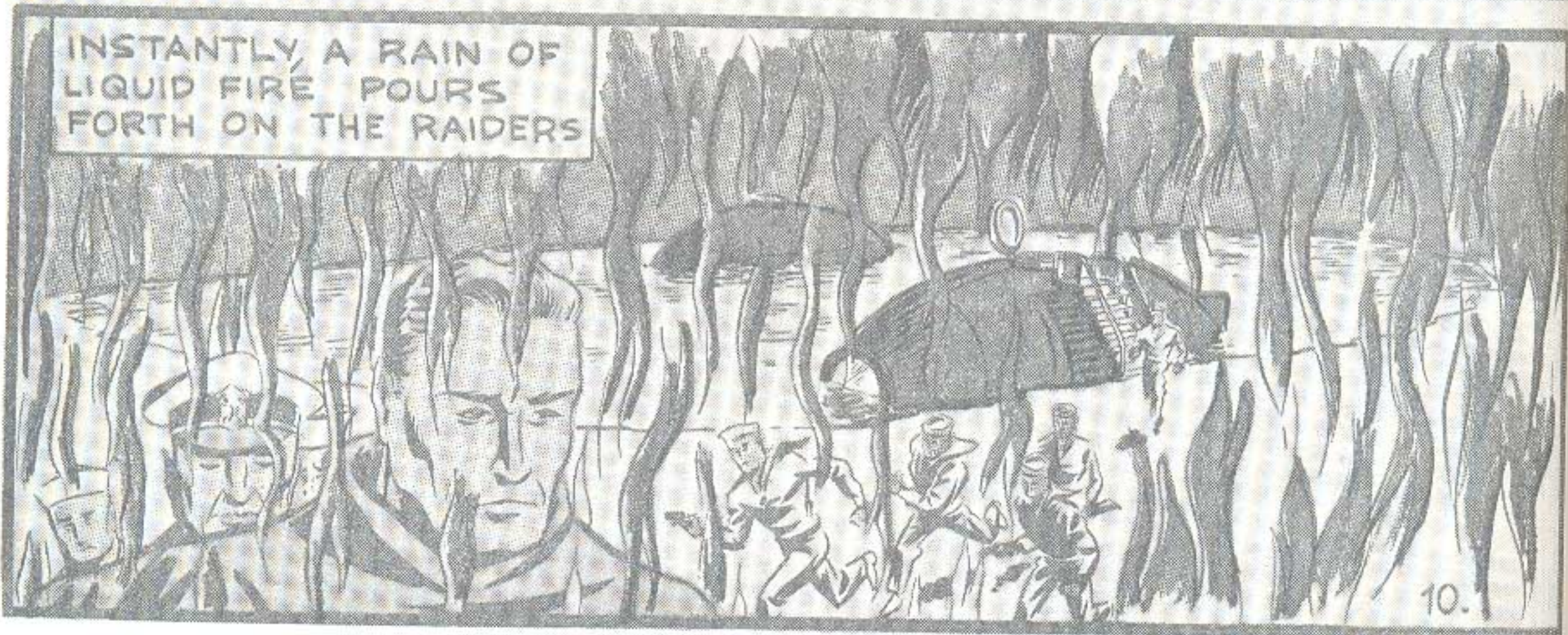
DO? DO?!!
THE FLAME,
FOOL!— THE
FLAME!



I DO!

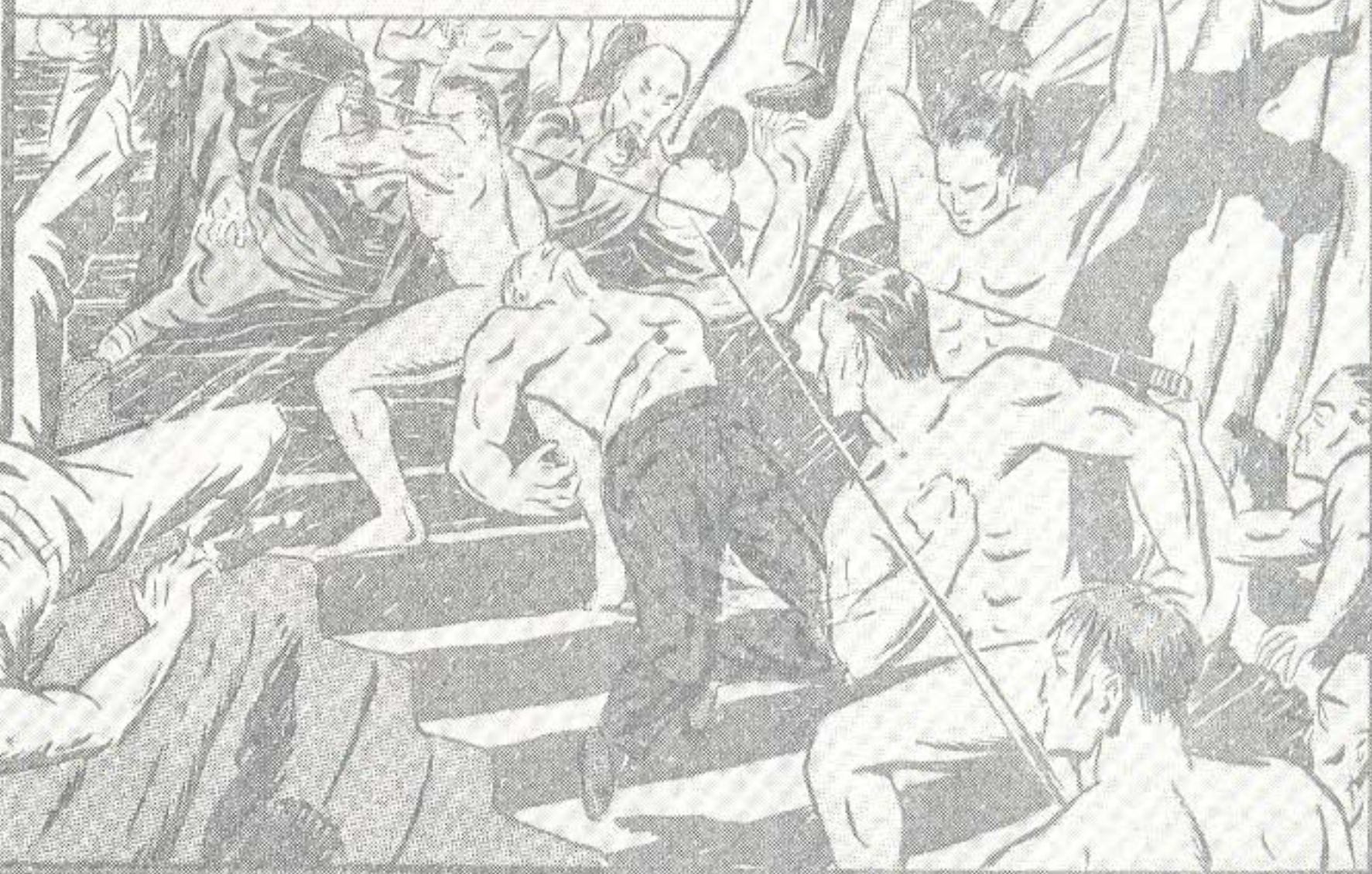


INSTANTLY, A RAIN OF
LIQUID FIRE POURS
FORTH ON THE RAIDERS

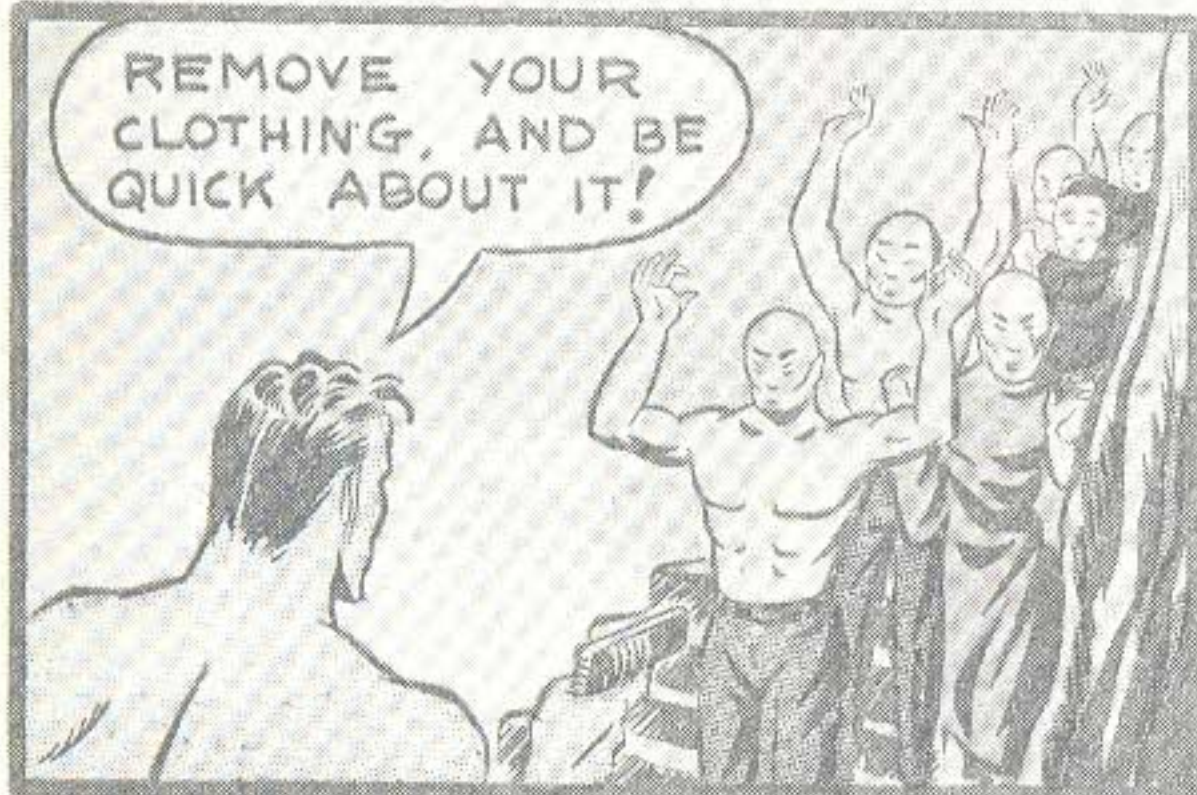


IS NOT POSSIBLE! THEM WALK IN FIRE!!

THEIR BODYS UNHARMED, BUT CLOTHES SEARED INTO NOTHINGNESS, THE MEN EMERGE, NAKED, AND SOON SUBDUE THE LAST REMAINING PIRATES



REMOVE YOUR CLOTHING, AND BE QUICK ABOUT IT!



CLIMBING THE LONG STAIRWAY, JERRY FINDS ELOISE SAFE

MISS PEARSALL! ARE YOU ALRIGHT?

YES, THANK HEAVEN!



OPENING A DOOR, THEY GAZE UPON THE FIREY THRONE OF THE CLAW

HE'S GONE!

YES, I'M AFRAID HE'S ESCAPED! IT'S USELESS TO SEARCH FURTHER!



I KNEW NO HARM WOULD BEFALL MISS PEARSALL IF SHE OBEYED THE CLAW- HEAVEN ONLY KNOWS WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO THOSE POOR SLAVES WITHOUT THEIR MASTER TO SUPPLY THEIR DREAMS, BUT, MARK MY WORD, THE WORLD HAS NOT HEARD THE LAST OF THE CLAW!



FACTOGRAMS

By Kay Till

THE

ACID TEST!

THE PROGRESS OF CIVILIZATION IS PROPORTIONAL TO THE AMOUNT OF SULPHURIC ACID USED!

PROVEN BY THE U.S. BUREAU OF STANDARDS' TESTS WITH THIS "KEY" CHEMICAL!
(MORAL: "ALKALIZE - OR CIVILIZE")

A BLACK SNOWSTORM



THIS STRANGE PHENOMENON OCCURRED WHEN A SNOW-STORM MET UP WITH A DUST STORM!
ST. PAUL, MINN. 1937.

CASTOR OIL WAS USED AS A MOTOR OIL IN FIGHTING PLANES DURING THE WORLD WAR

AND WAS USED AS A BEAUTIFYING OIL IN ANCIENT EGYPT - BUT HAS SINCE LOST ITS POPULARITY - (GUESSE)

HOT WATER WILL FREEZE MORE QUICKLY THAN COLD!
(IT REMOVES THE IMPURITIES. PURE WATER WILL FREEZE FASTER.)

AN ELECTRIC FAN WILL NOT LOWER THE TEMPERATURE IN A ROOM!
(THE HEAT FROM THE MOTOR MAY EVEN RAISE IT!)

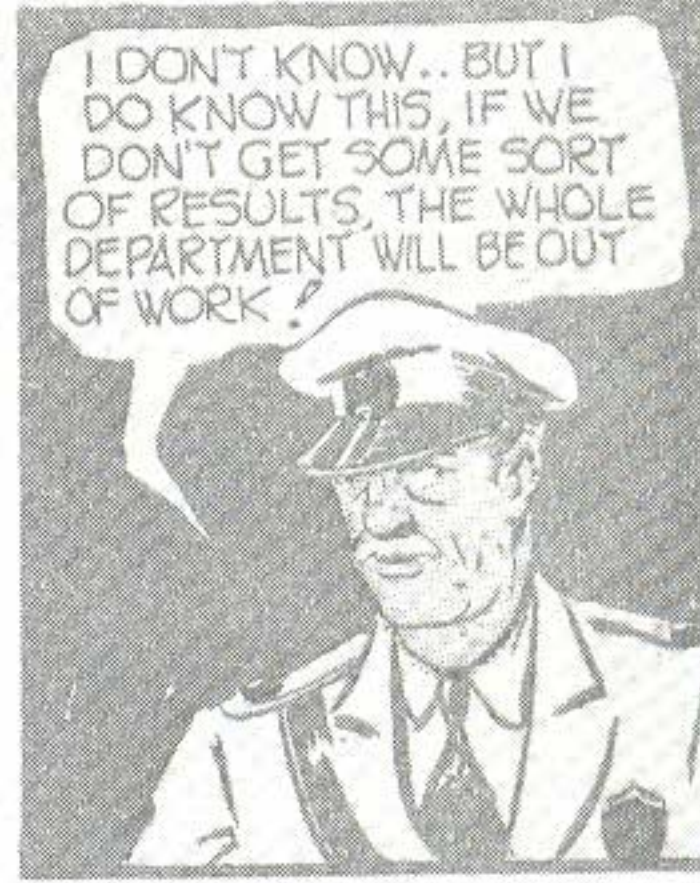
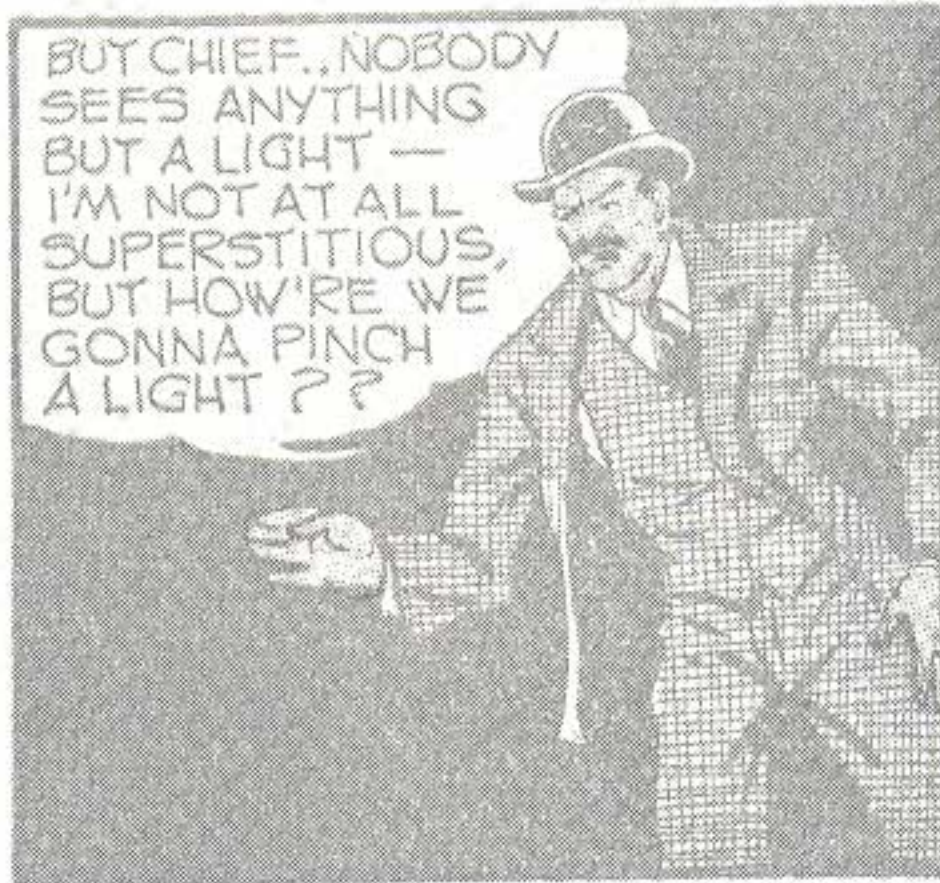
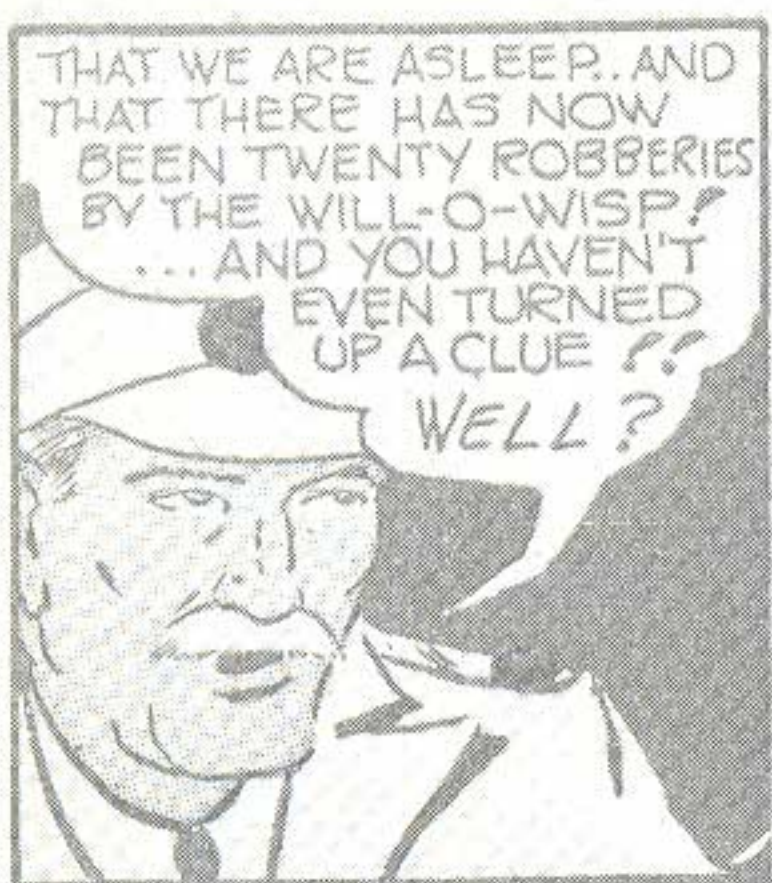
A BLACK RIVER

- IS THE LACKAWANNA, AS IT FLOWS THROUGH MINOOKA, PA., COAL TOWN

Mister MIDNITE

"AS TIME
STOPS"

Leaving HIS TRADE MARK,
A WATCH DIAL WITH THE HANDS
AT MIDNIGHT—ON ALL HE DOES!
—TIME STANDS STILL AS HE
GOES ABOUT DEFEATING FOES
OF MANKIND... AS THE GIANT
BELL IN THE STEEPLE TOLLS 12,
MISTER MIDNITE STEPS FORTH—
STOPS THE CHIME ON ITS
SEVENTH STROKE AND
BEGINS HIS ADVENTURE—



THE EFFORTS OF THE POLICE ARE REDOUBLED. THE UNDERWORLD ALSO FEELS THE EFFECTS OF THE WILL-O-WISP'S EXPLOITS.

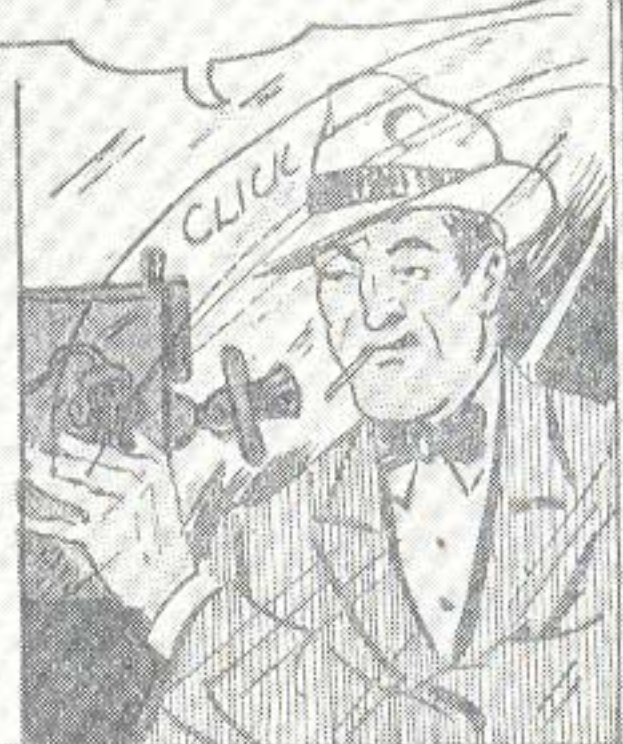


AWRIGHT! SLIP, CALL UP YOUNG CARRUTHERS - TELL HIM YOU'RE CHIEF BIREY, THAT YOU NEED SOME READY CASH IN A HURRY, AND THAT YOU'LL MEET HIM AT MELL STREET!



SLIP CALLS THE WEALTHY YOUNG SPORTSMAN, WHO IN REALITY IS THE MYSTERIOUS MR MIDNITE, SCOURGE OF THE UNDERWORLD.

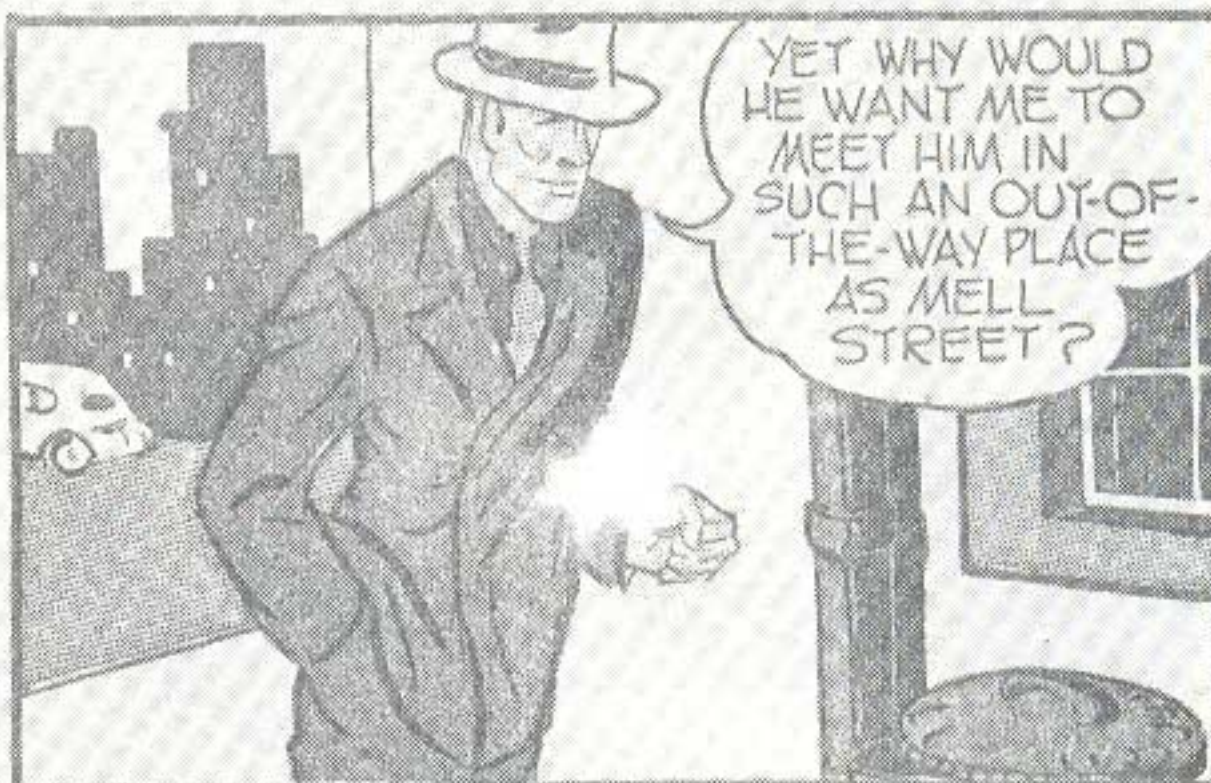
HE FELL FOR THAT GAG, LIKE A GREEN-HORN?



THAT'S STRANGE... OH WELL, THE CHIEF'S PERSONAL WORRIES ARE NONE OF MY BUSINESS!



YET WHY WOULD HE WANT ME TO MEET HIM IN SUCH AN OUT-OF-THE-WAY PLACE AS MELL STREET?



-NOT REALIZING IT, NEAL WALKS INTO A TRAP.

HEY - WHAT IS THIS?



WELL, I'VE GOT A FEW IDEAS OF MY OWN!



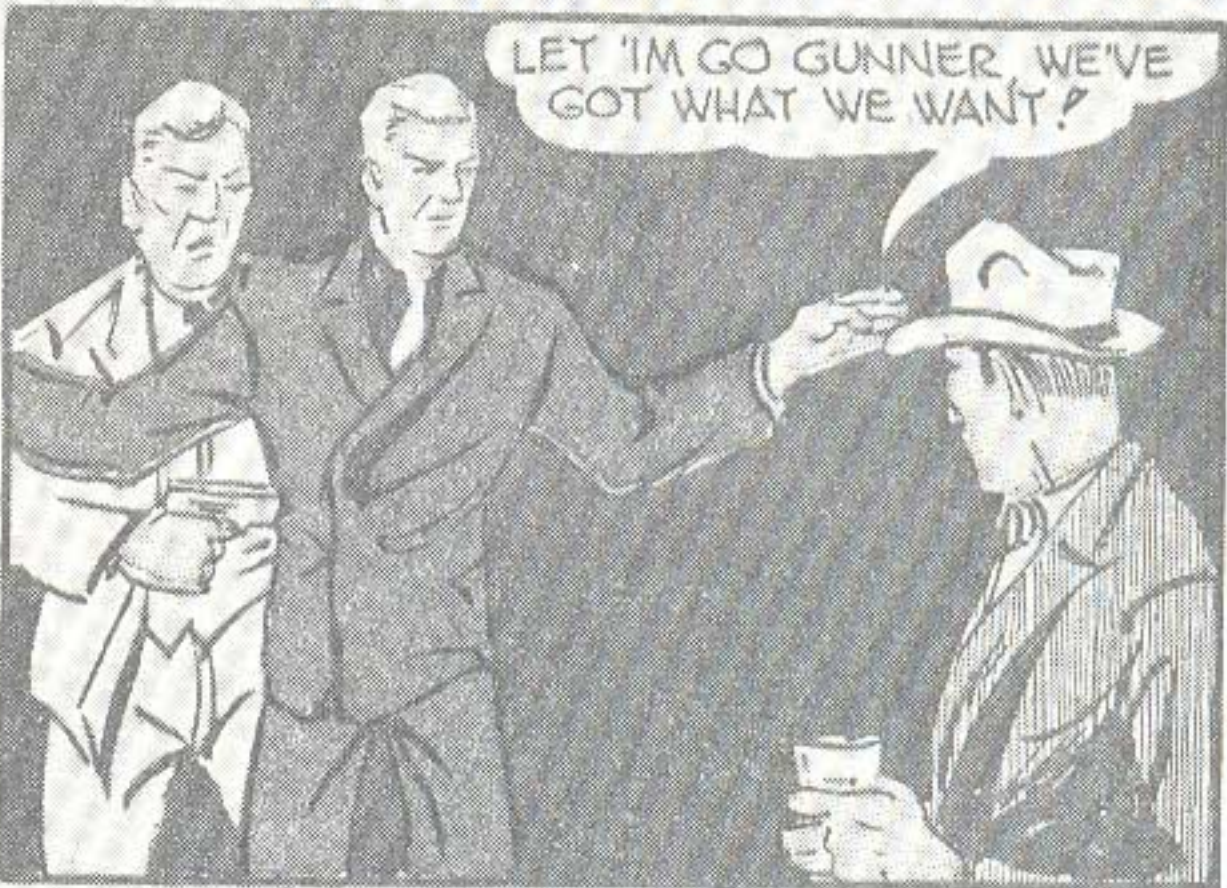
BECAUSE OF NEAL'S FISTIC ABILITY—"SLIP" DECIDES TO FINISH HIM QUICKLY.



YOU AIN'T GOIN' NOWHERE — START REACHIN' ??



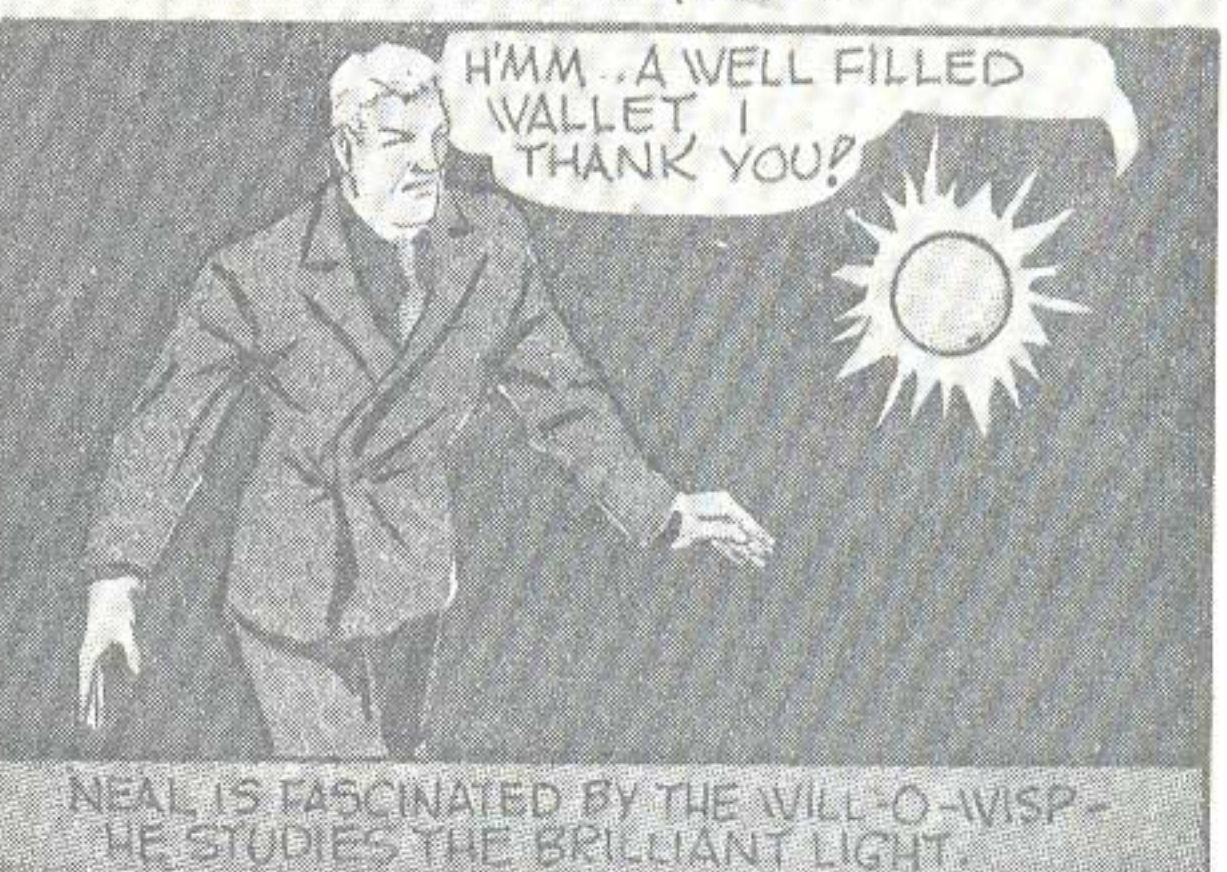
LET 'IM GO GUNNER, WE'VE GOT WHAT WE WANT?



?
WRONG AGAIN? - I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT WALLET!



H'MM... A WELL FILLED WALLET I THANK YOU!



NEAL IS FASCINATED BY THE WILL-O-WISP - HE STUDIES THE BRILLIANT LIGHT.

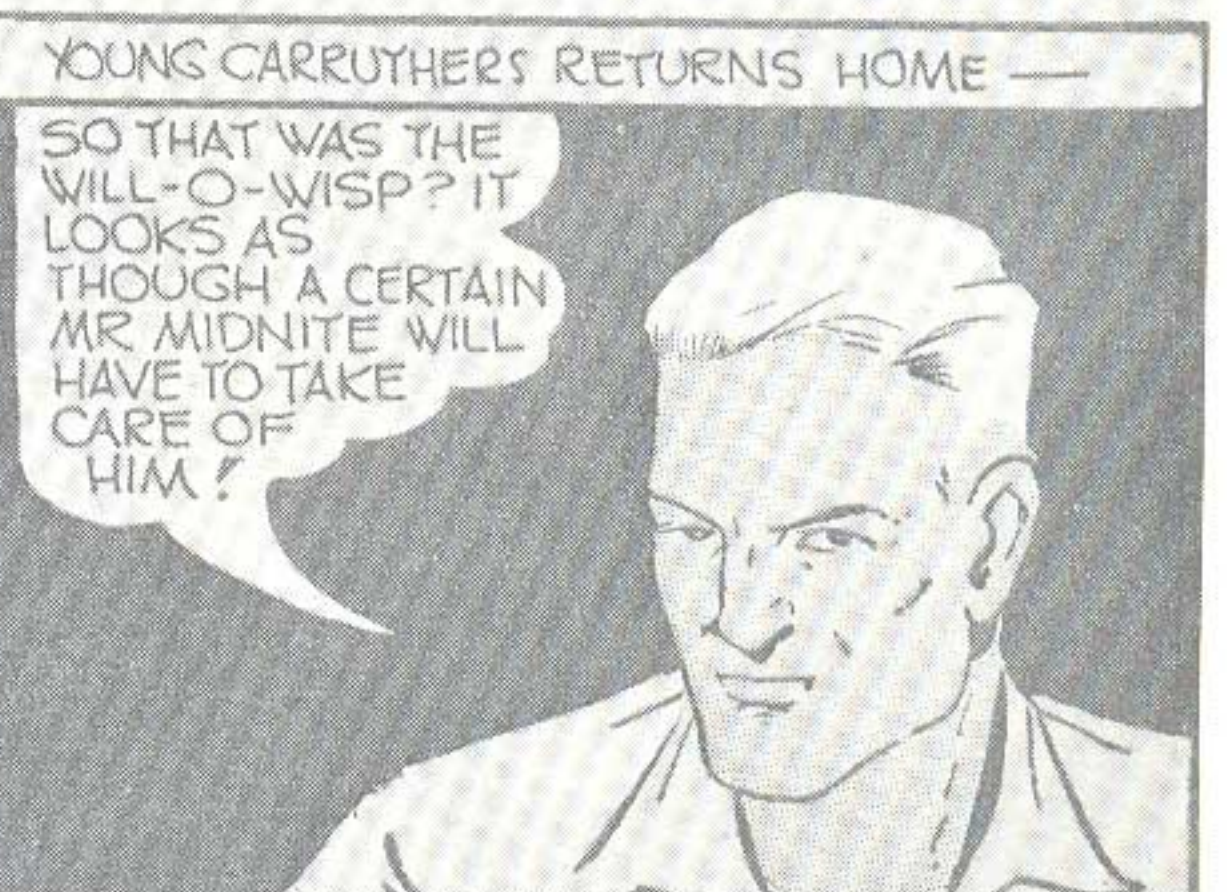
— AND THE FRIGHTENED THUGS FLEE.

THIS AIN'T NO PLACE FOR US. SCRAM!



YOUNG CARRUTHERS RETURNS HOME —

SO THAT WAS THE WILL-O-WISP? IT LOOKS AS THOUGH A CERTAIN MR MIDNITE WILL HAVE TO TAKE CARE OF HIM!



ASHAMED
BECAUSE HE HAD
FALLEN FOR
A HOAX,
CARRUTHERS
STUDIES THE
PAPERS FOR
ANY
INFORMATION
ON THE
CITY'S NEWEST
TERRORIST.

8

THE WILL-O-WISP APPARENTLY
DOESN'T LEAVE THE
POLICE ANYTHING
TO WORK ON —
MAYBE MY FRIEND
CHIEF BIREY
KNOWS OF
SOMETHING?

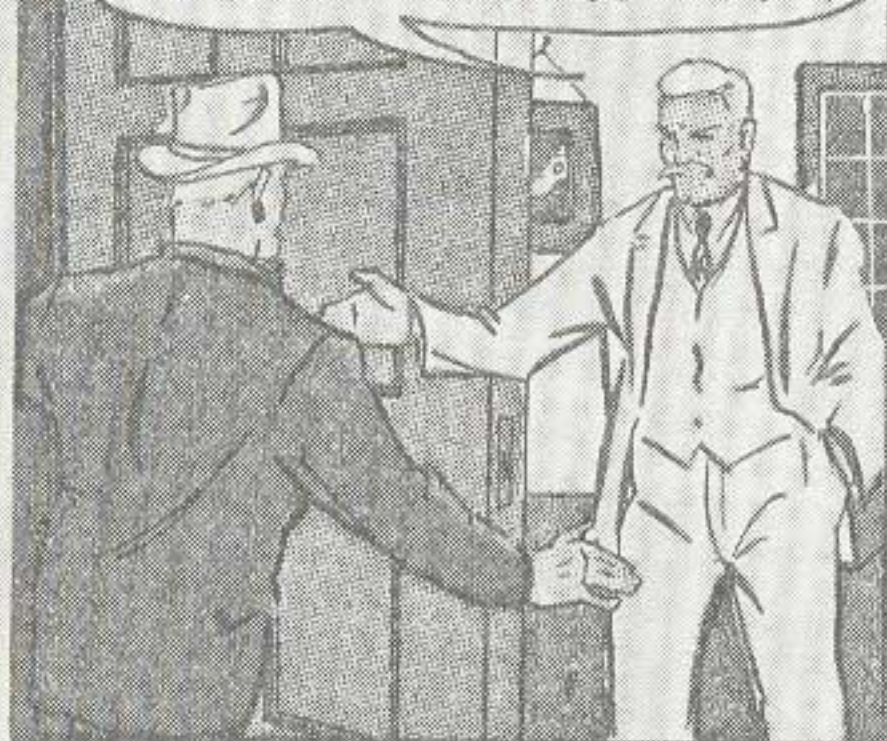


HELLO! CHIEF BIREY?
LOOK, CHIEF, I'D LIKE
TO SEE YOU,
A LITTLE
WHILE. — YES,
TONIGHT.



NEAL HURRIES
ACROSS TOWN
TO THE
HOME OF THE
POLICE CHIEF,
WHO, NEVER
REALIZING THE
TRUE IDENTITY
OF CARRUTHERS,
HAS OFTEN
UNWITTINGLY
INFORMED HIM
OF POLICE
ACTIVITIES.

HELLO NEAL! — WHAT'S ON
YOUR MIND THIS FINE NIGHT?



IT'S ABOUT THE
WILL-O-WISP,
CHIEF?

YOU TOO? THIS
THING HAS ME JUST
ABOUT —



WHAT'S THAT?



IT'S A NOTE? —
CHIEF IT LOOKS
LIKE A WARNING!

F-F-FOR ME? — I'LL
CALL A RIOT SQUAD?



TO NIGHT AT 12 I WILL
VISIT YOU — IF YOU
VALUE YOUR LIFE
YOU WILL HAVE
\$10,000 WAITING FOR
ME. — FAIL AND
YOU WILL DIE.
Will-O-Wisp!

I THINK HE
MEANS IT
CHIEF?

GREAT GUNS! FIRST —
MR MIDNITE RUNS THE POLICE
RAGGED — NOW IT'S THIS
WILL-O-WISP?

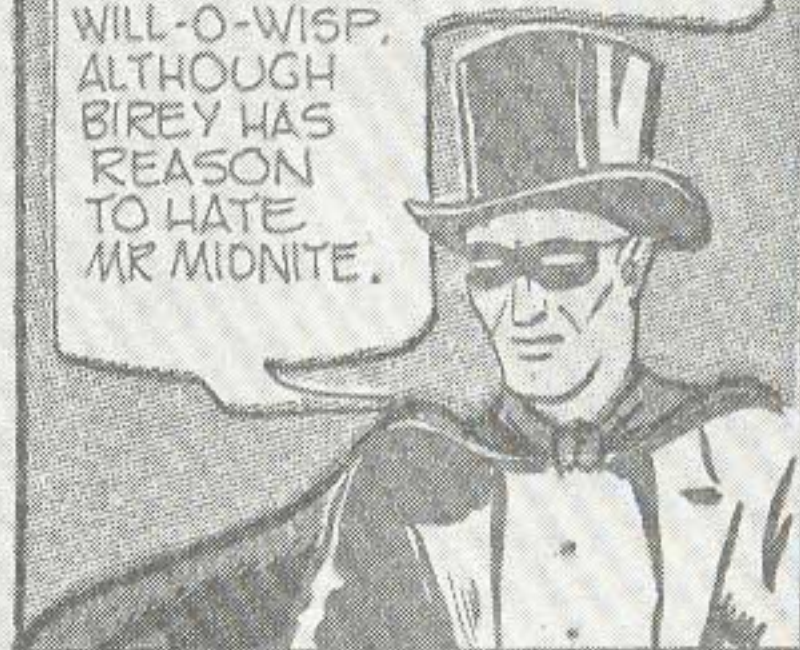


CARRUTHERS
DRESSES
FOR HIS ROLE
OF "MR MIDNITE."
CONVINCED
THAT HE
HAS FIGURED
OUT THE
METHODS
OF THE
WILL-O-WISP.

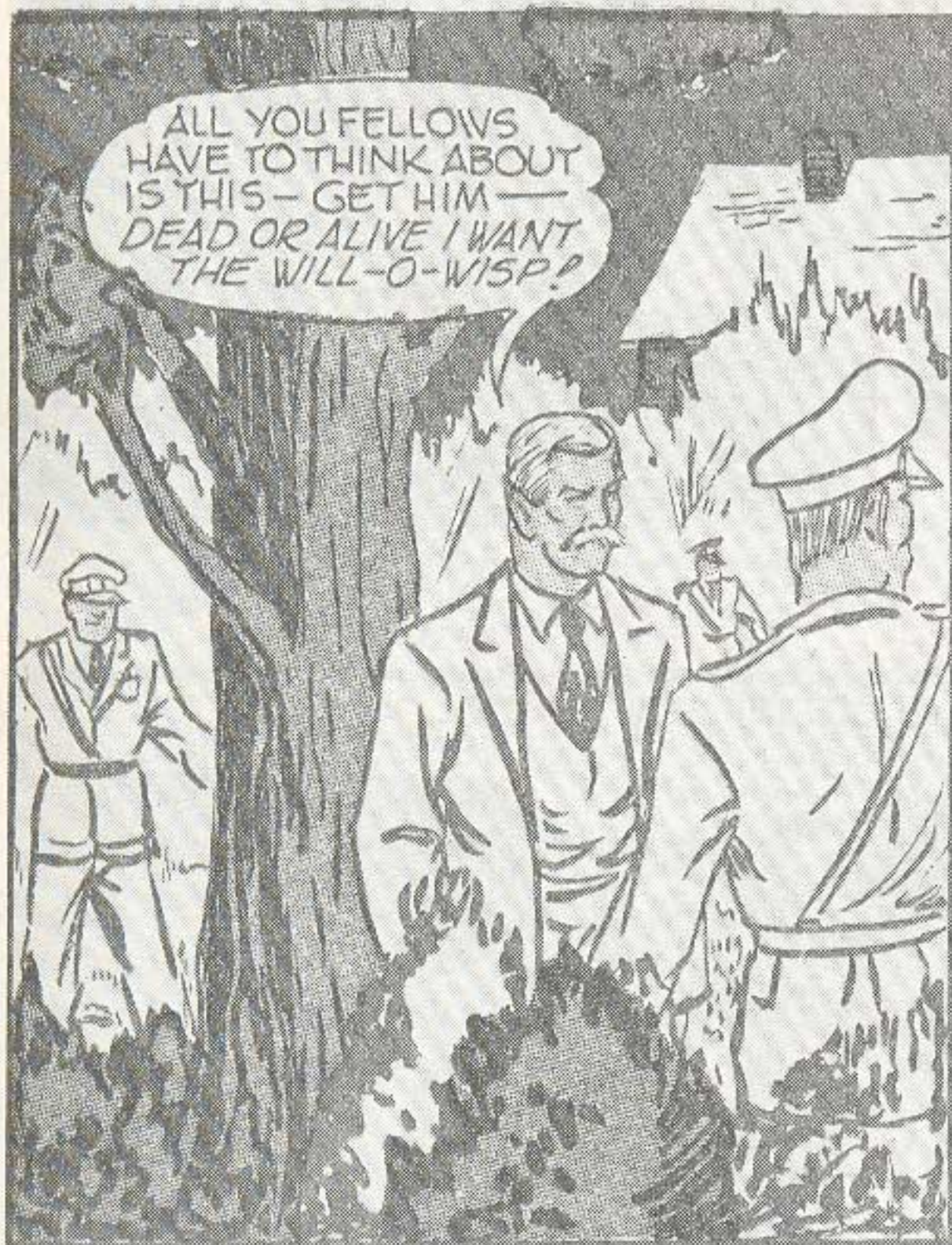
THAT NOTE TOSSED IN ON THE CHIEF,
SURELY WAS A GOOD
BREAK FOR ME!



I'M SURE THAT IF THE CHIEF
WILL BE AT ALL REASONABLE,
WE CAN TAKE THIS
WILL-O-WISP.
ALTHOUGH
BIREY HAS
REASON
TO HATE
MR MIDNITE.



WHILE THE CHIEF IS BUSY GIVING ORDERS
MR MIDNITE ENTERS THE HOUSE UNSEEN.



ALL YOU FELLOWS
HAVE TO THINK ABOUT
IS THIS - GET HIM -
DEAD OR ALIVE I WANT
THE WILL-O-WISP!

MISTER
MIDNITE??

NOW - BEFORE YOU TALK ANY
MORE, YOU LISTEN TO ME!



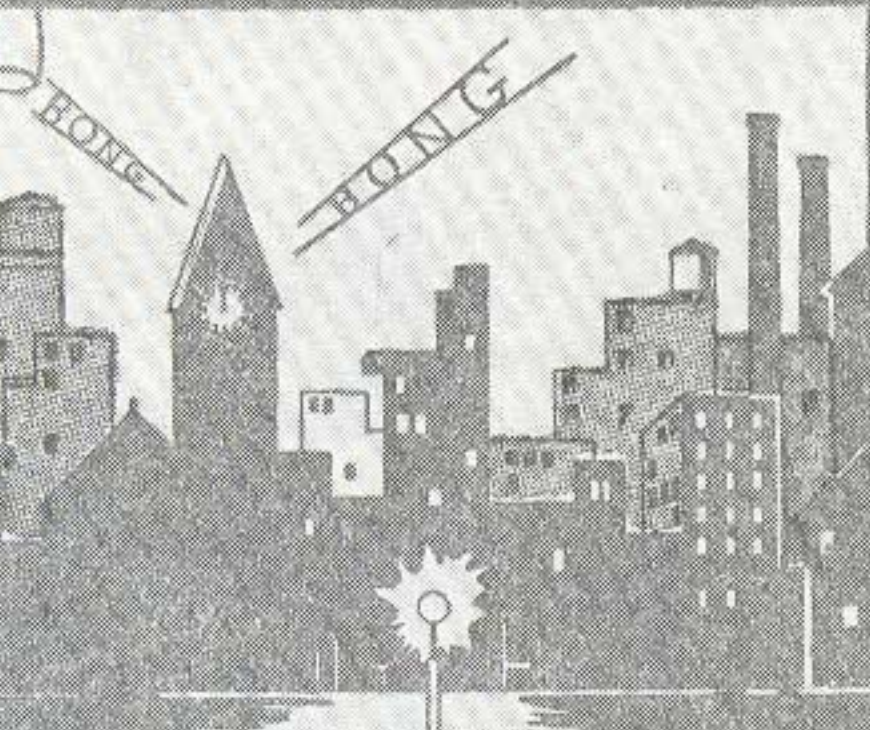
NEAL PERSUADES CHIEF BIREY TO FORGET HIS
ENMITY TOWARD MR MIDNITE FOR THE MOMENT.

ALL RIGHT -
ALL RIGHT? I'LL
DO AS YOU SAY
THIS
TIME!

GOOD! - SHALL WE RE-
LAX, UNTIL OUR
FRIEND
GETS
HERE?



IN TOWN



AS THE CLOCK STARTS TO PEAL OUT
THE MIDNITE HOUR →

5

STOP, TIME??



AND THE
CLOCK
STOPS
STRIKING
ON THE
SEVENTH
STROKE
OF
TWELVE!

THIS IS LUCK... I'VE ALWAYS
WANTED TO MEET YOU
MR MIDNITE?

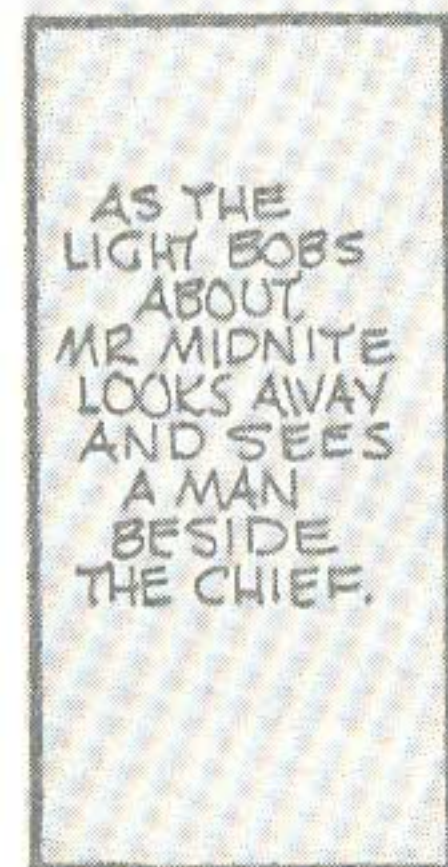


THE CHIEF
IS
SPEECHLESS
AND
FASCINATED
BY THE
BRILLIANT
LIGHT.



WELL CHIEF, WHERE'S THE
MONEY? — I HAVE A LOT OF
OTHER CALLS TO MAKE?

AS THE
LIGHT BOBS
ABOUT,
MR MIDNITE
LOOKS AWAY
AND SEES
A MAN
BESIDE
THE CHIEF.



WELL, SNAP TO IT, I SAID.
WHERE'S THE DOUGH?



MR. MIDNITE
SPRINGS INTO ACTION →



HERE'S YOUR MAN CHIEF??

THIS LIGHT MADE YOU CENTER YOUR THOUGHTS
ON IT, AND THAT LEFT THE THIEF'S PRESENCE
UNKNOWN — HERE, TAKE IT?



THE NOISE OF THE FIGHT BRINGS THE
POLICE INTO THE HOUSE.

AN OLD TRICK OF VENTRILOQUISM — THANKS
FOR YOUR HELP — BUT WE WANT YOU TOO!
TAKE HIM BOYS??



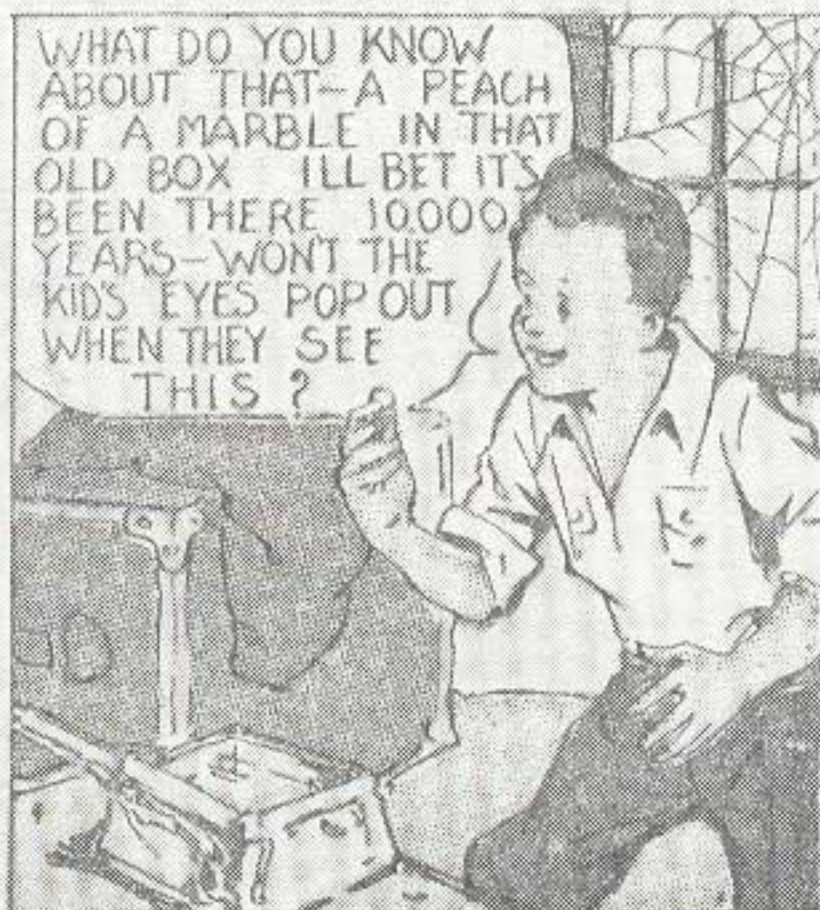
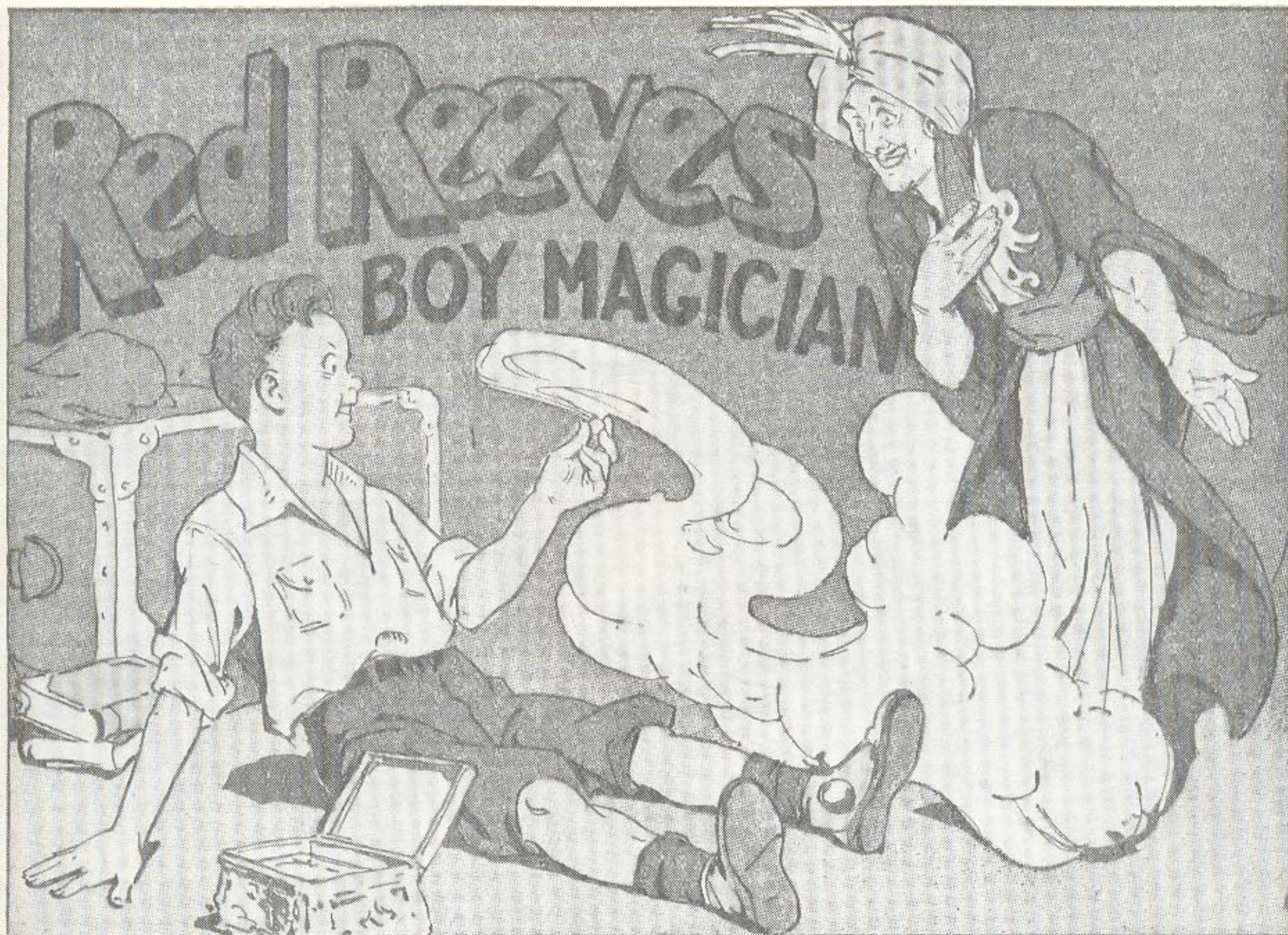
GREAT SCOTT? WHILE
WE WERE LOOKING AT
THE LIGHT MR MIDNITE
SLIPPED AWAY —
LISTEN?

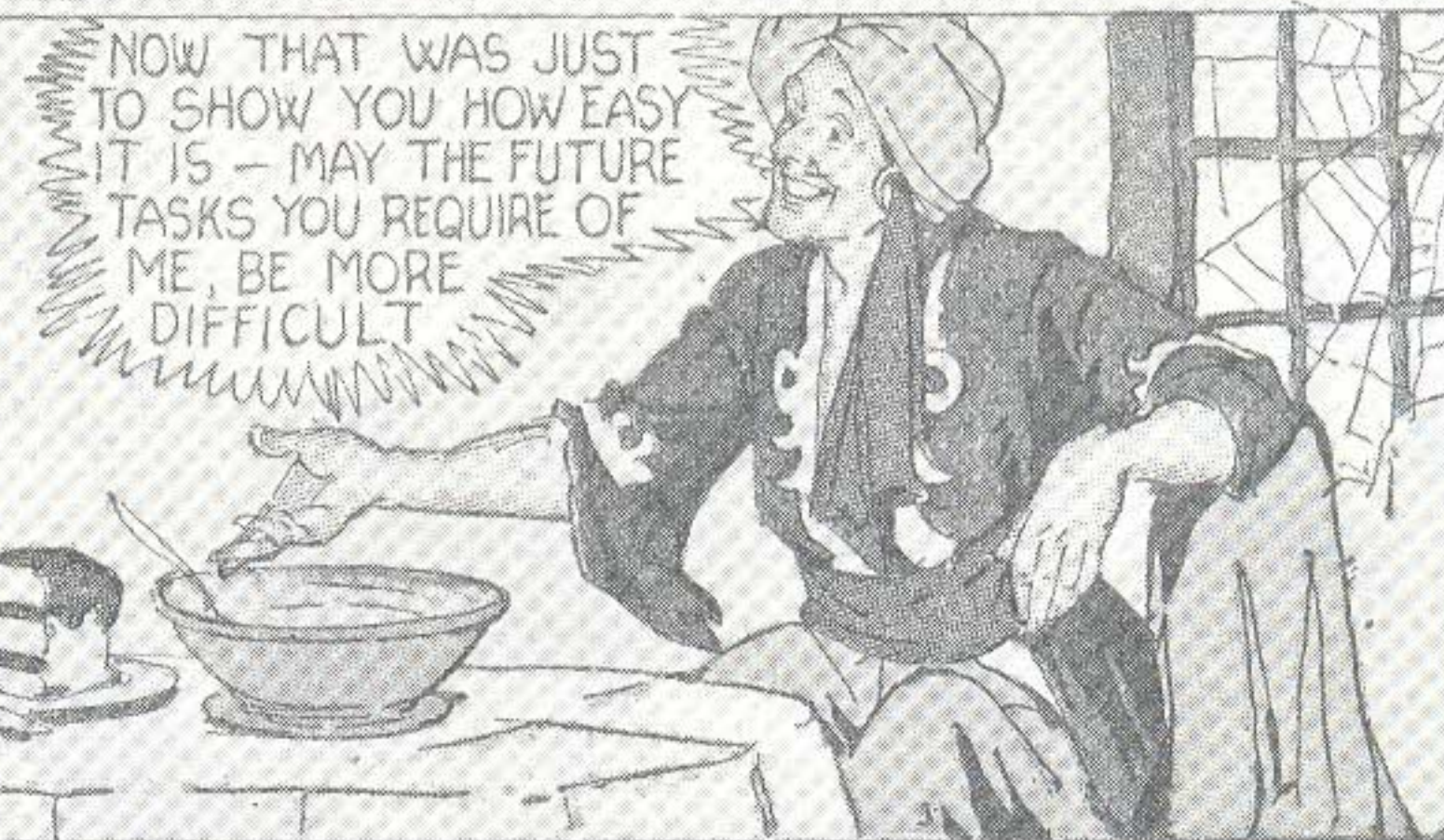
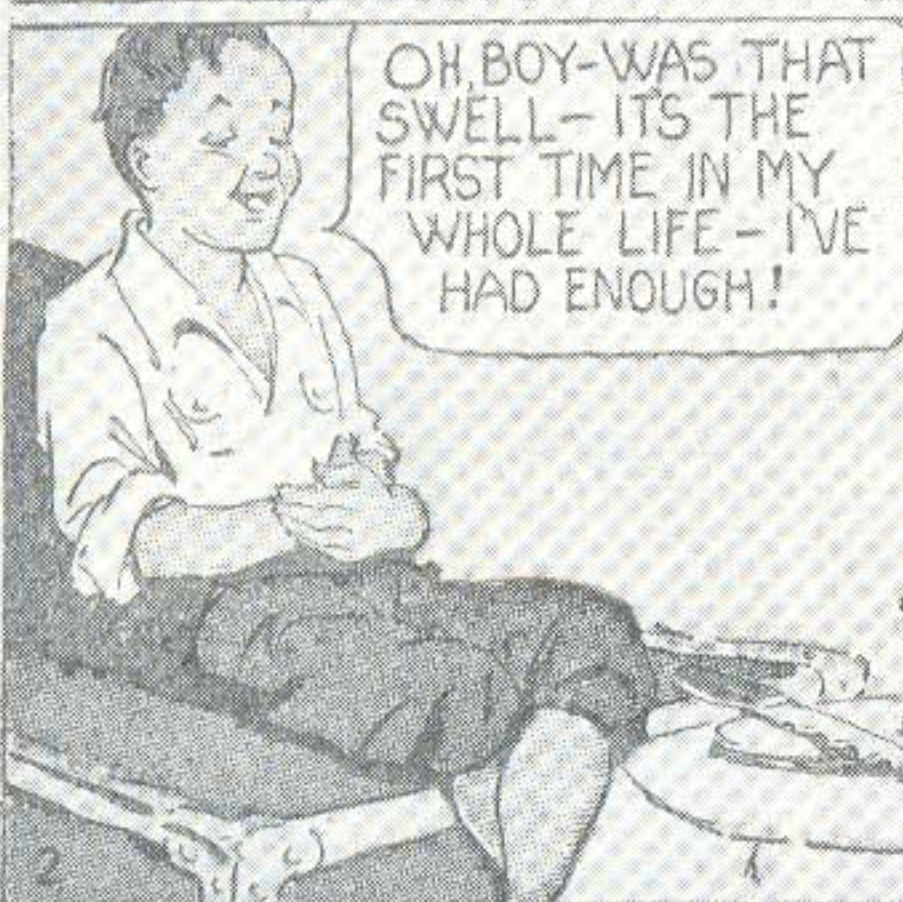
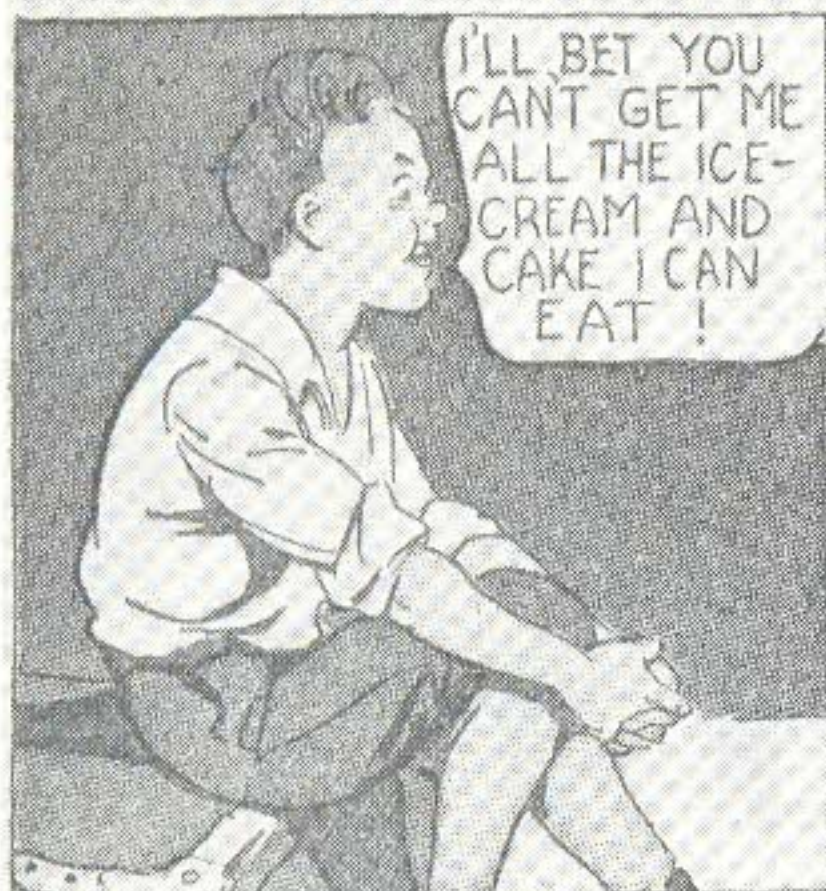
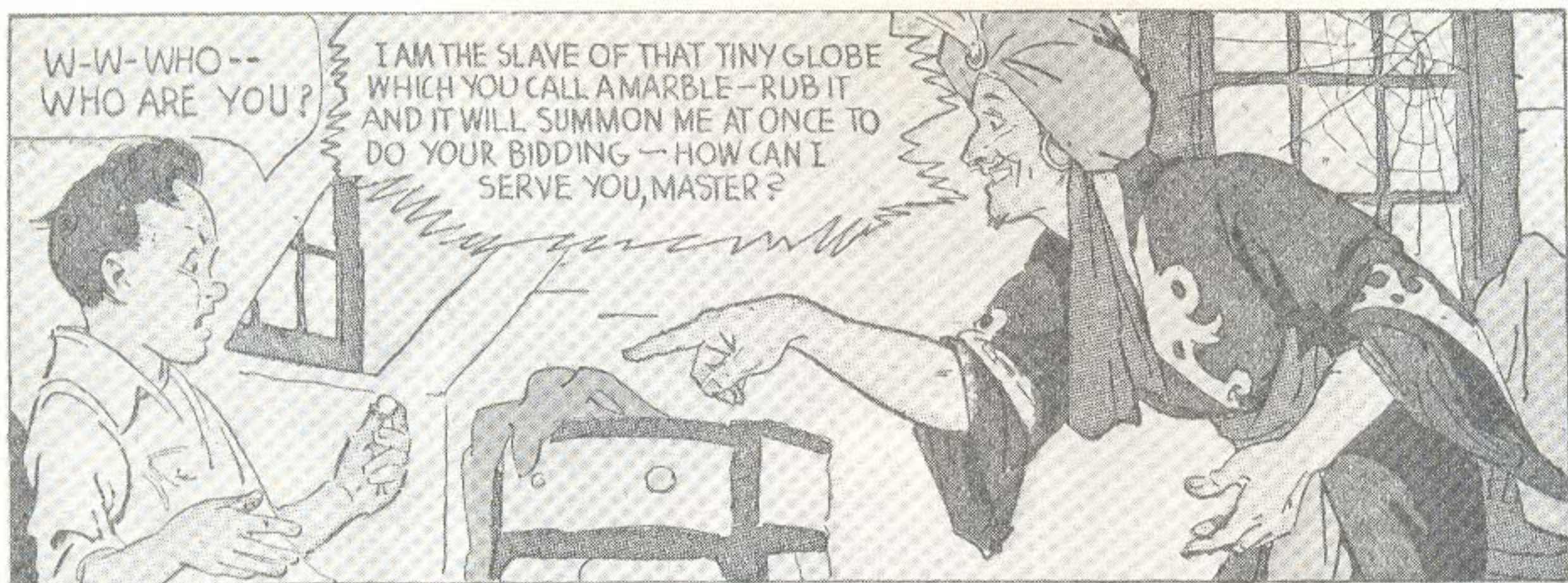


HIS MISSION
ENDED,
MISTER MIDNITE
LEAVES THE
BEWILDERED
POLICE
AND MOTIONS
TO THE TOWER
CLOCK TO FINISH
RINGING THE
HOUR HE HAD
STOPPED.



The End







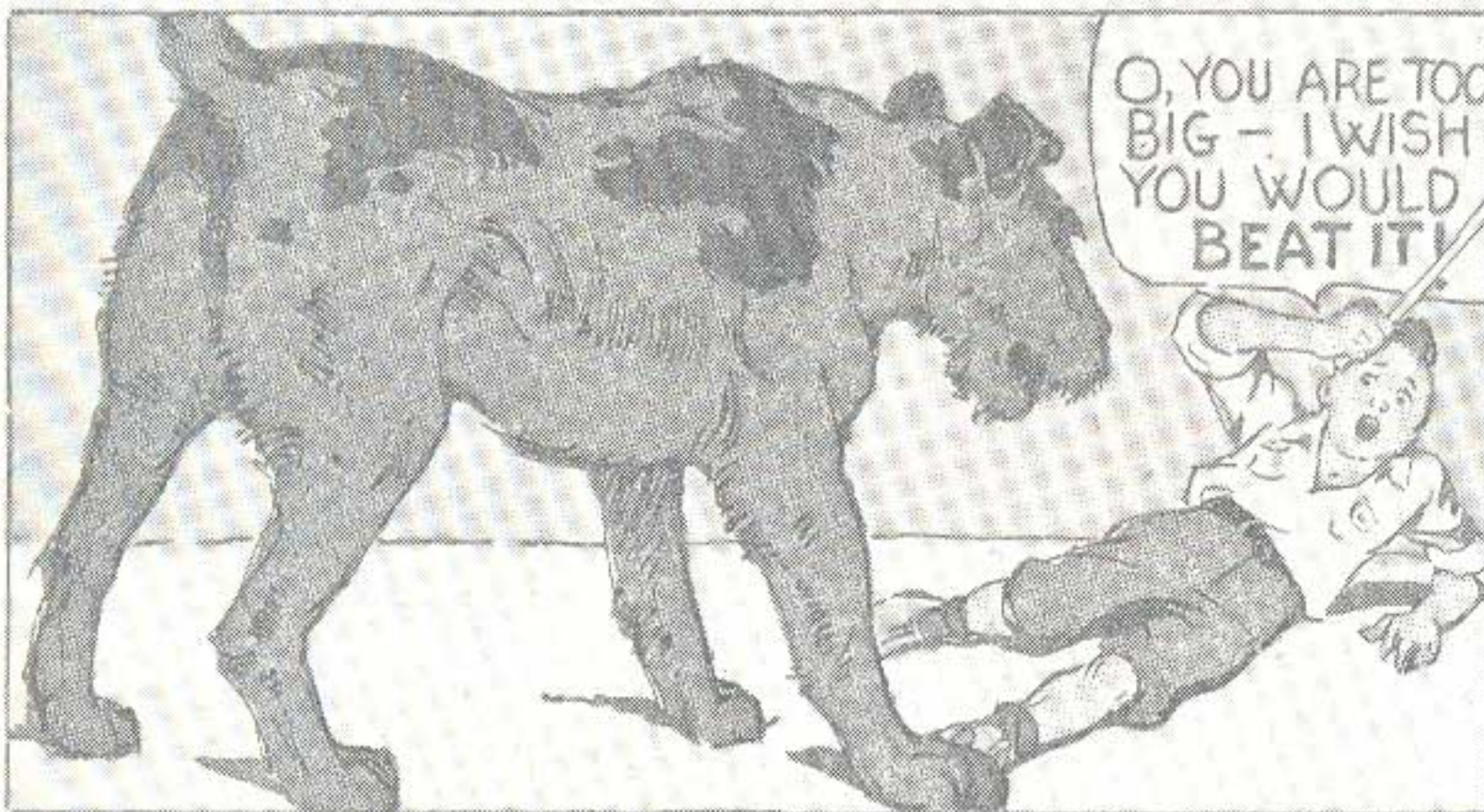
NOW SEE
WHAT YOU
CAN DO WITH
THE WAND OF
POWER. JUST
HOLD THE
MARBLE
TIGHTLY, MASTER,
WAVE THE
WAND -
AND WISH -



I KNOW
WHAT I WANT
MORE THAN
ANYTHING -
I WISH
FOR A
DOG



GEE HE'S A
CUTE LITTLE
FELLER - BUT
I WANT A
BIG DOG



O, YOU ARE TOO
BIG - I WISH
YOU WOULD
BEAT IT!



THERE'S A
LESSON FOR
YOU - THINK
WELL BEFORE
WISHING

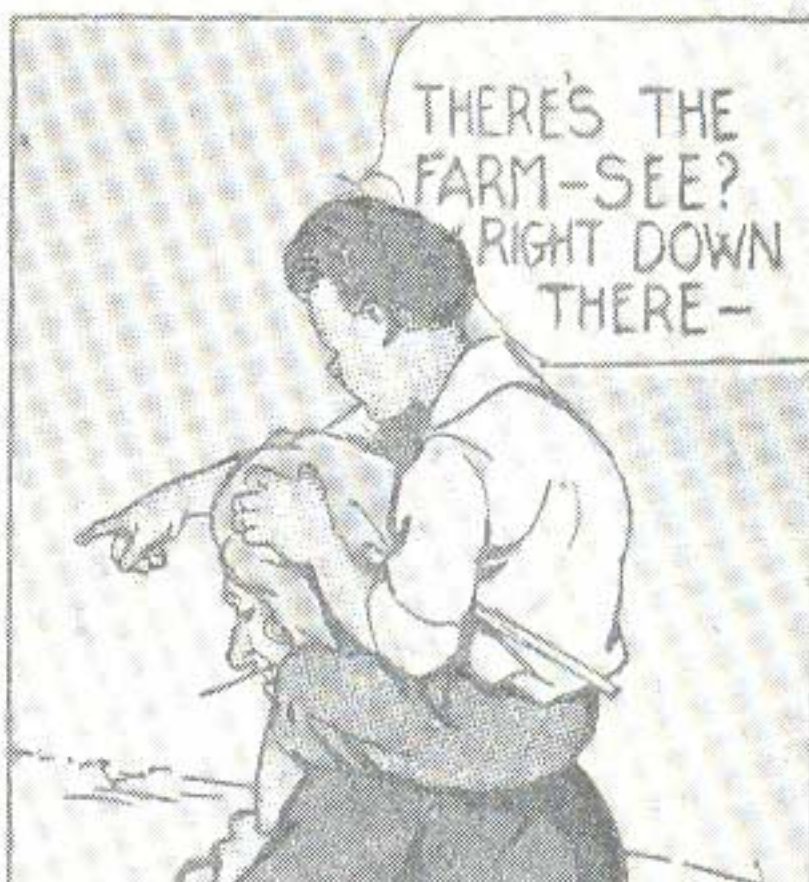


I TELL YOU WHAT!
I'D LIKE TO GO
OUT TO GRAND-DAD'S
FARM!

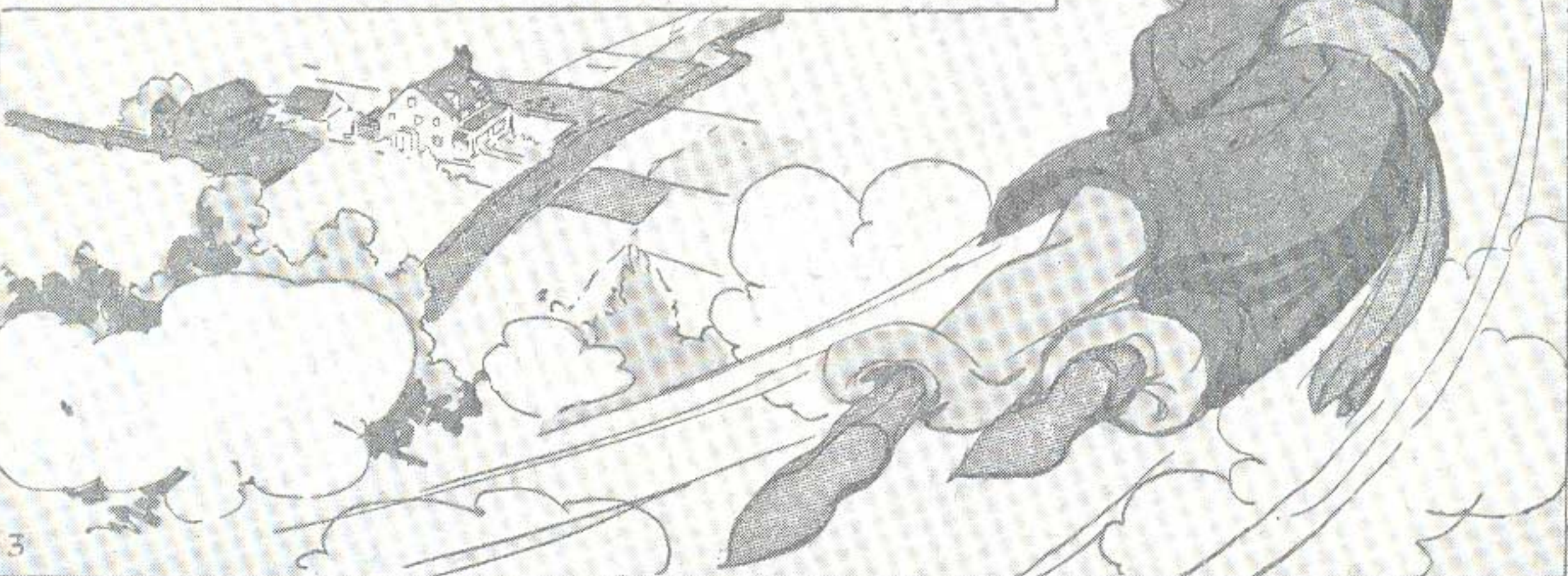


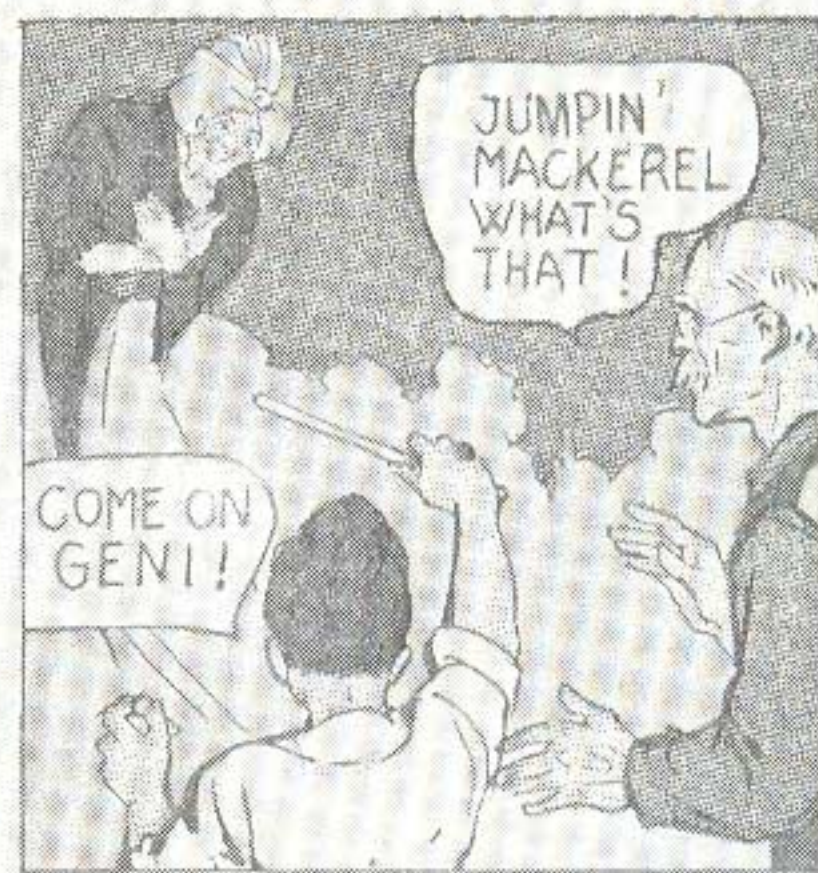
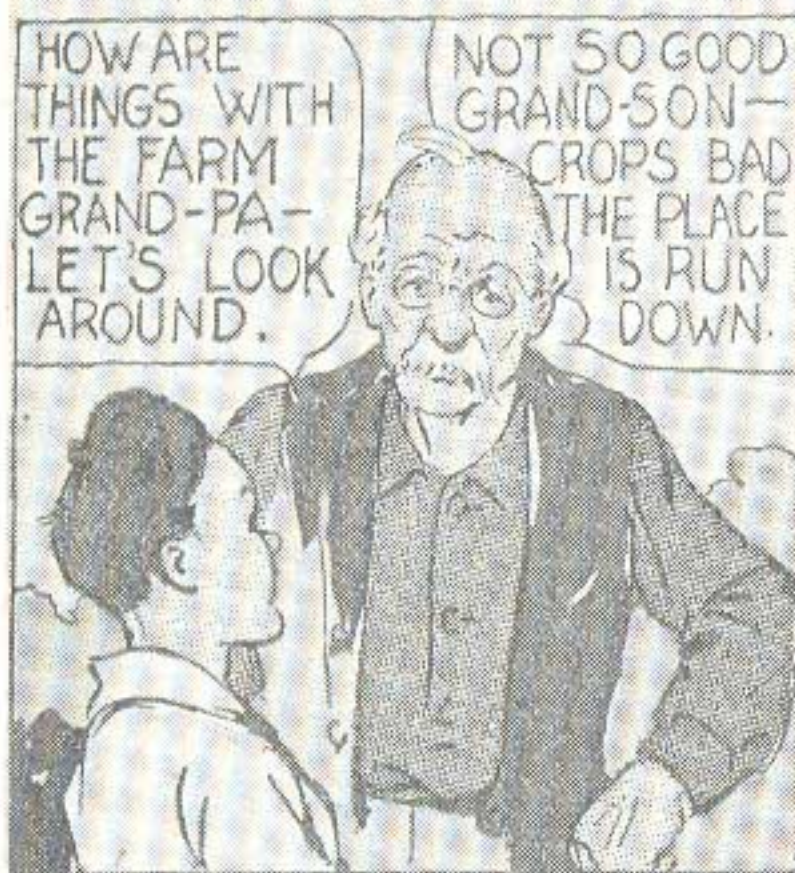
LET'S GO -
IT'S 100
MILES
AWAY.

MASTER,
WE SHALL
BE THERE
AT ONCE!



THERE'S THE
FARM - SEE?
RIGHT DOWN
THERE -







HOLY MOSES!
YOU CALL
THAT A BARN?

BEHOLD YOUR BARN!
THE SULTAN HIMSELF
HAS NO BETTER

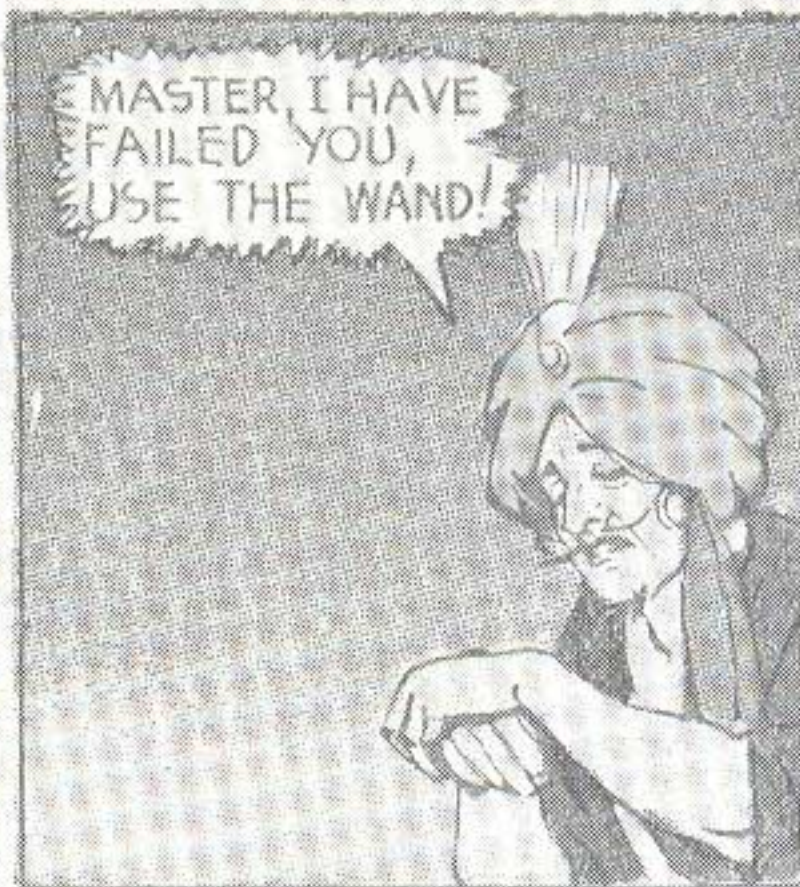
WHAT
IN THE WORLD
IS THAT?

BEFORE RED'S AND GRANDAD'S
AMAZED EYES - A STRANGE
BUILDING APPEARS IN PLACE
OF THE OLD BROKEN-DOWN
BARN -



BUT YOU
SHOULD KNOW
- WE DON'T
WANT THAT
KIND OF BARN

MASTER
IS HARD
TO PLEASE
- BUT I
DID MY
BEST.



MASTER, I HAVE
FAILED YOU,
USE THE WAND!



I WISH THIS FUNNY-
LOOKING BARN REMOVED
AND A REAL ONE IN ITS
PLACE



MY BEAUTIFUL BARN
DESTROYED FOREVER!

GO!

FOR THE
LAND SALES

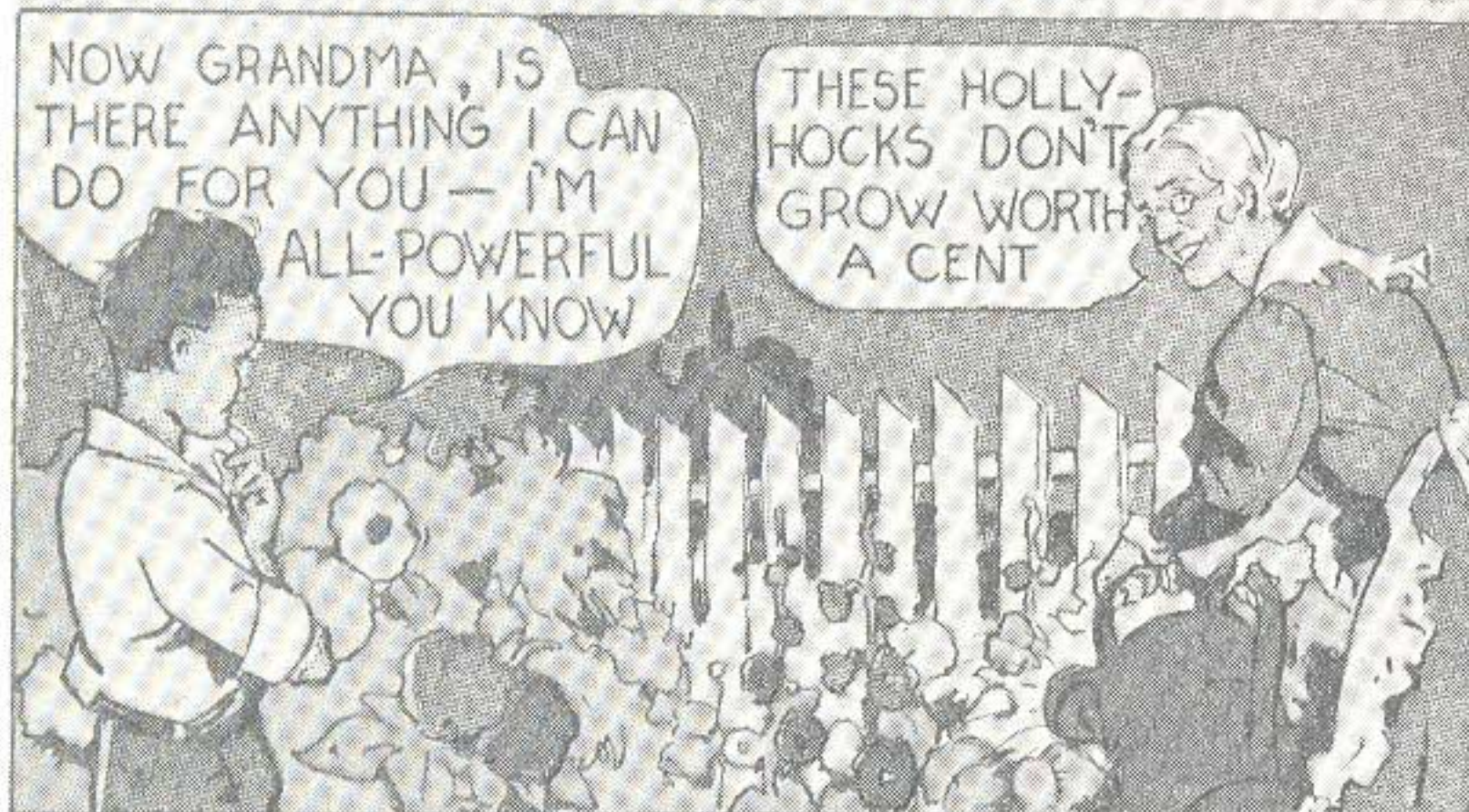
RED GOES TO WORK TO PRODUCE
THE KIND OF BARN HIS GRANDAD WOULD LIKE



NOW THAT'S
SOMETHING
LIKE !

AND TO THINK THEY
PREFER THIS STRANGE
BUILDING TO MY BEAUT-
IFUL PALACE !

THERE YOU
ARE GRANDPA

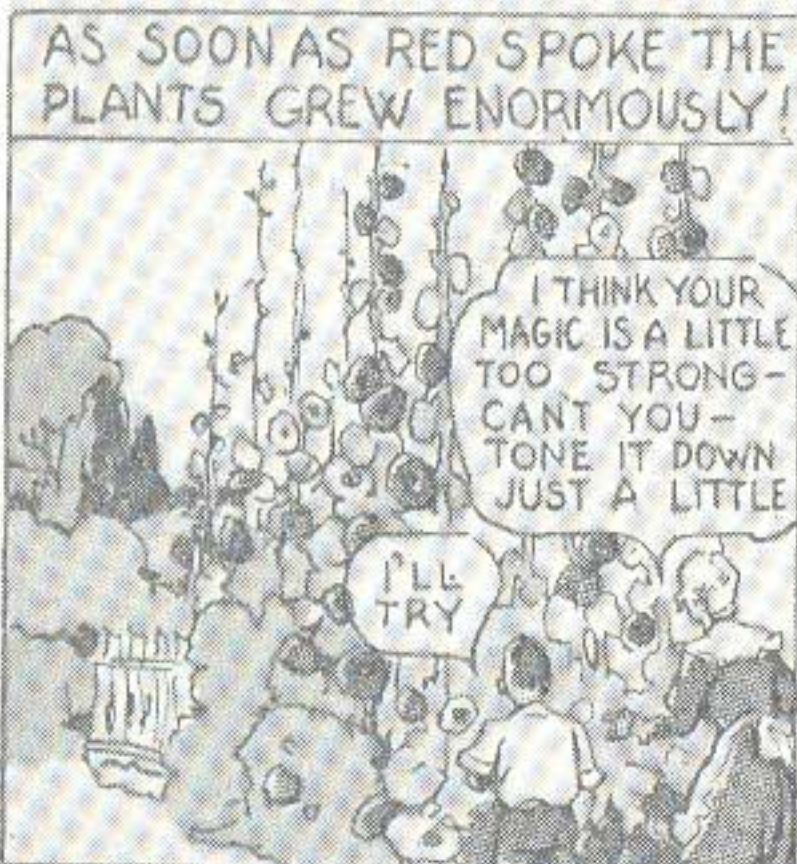


NOW GRANDMA, IS
THERE ANYTHING I CAN
DO FOR YOU — I'M
ALL-POWERFUL
YOU KNOW

THESE HOLLY-
HOCKS DON'T
GROW WORTH
A CENT



O.K. HERE
GOES —
GROW!



AS SOON AS RED SPOKE THE
PLANTS GREW ENORMOUSLY!

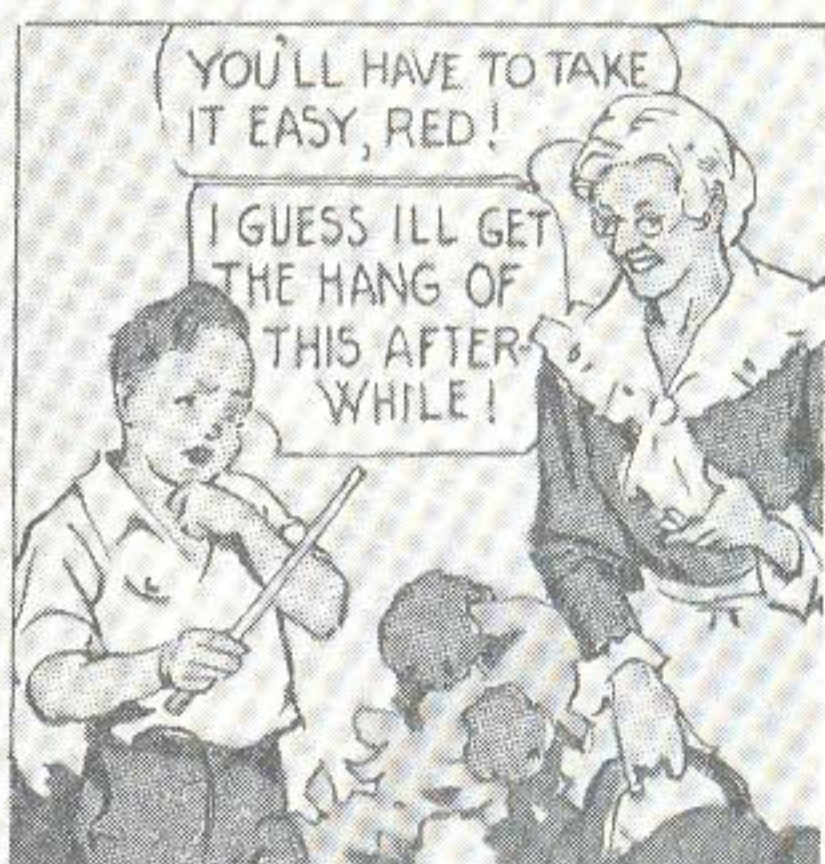
I THINK YOUR
MAGIC IS A LITTLE
TOO STRONG —
CAN'T YOU —
TONE IT DOWN
JUST A LITTLE

I'LL
TRY



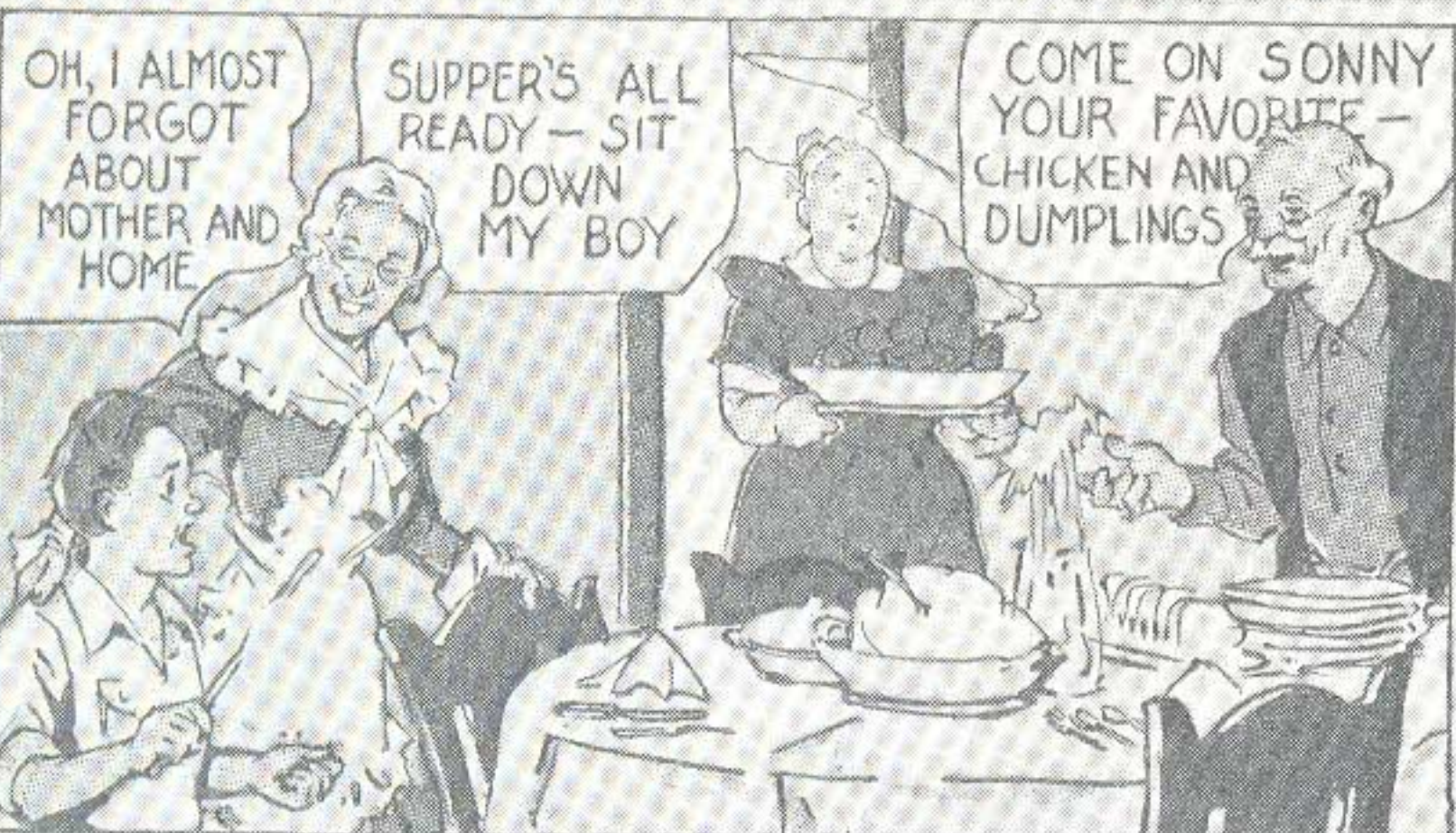
I LIKE THEM
NATURAL SIZE

O.K. GRANDMA —
WATCH NOW —



YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE
IT EASY, RED!

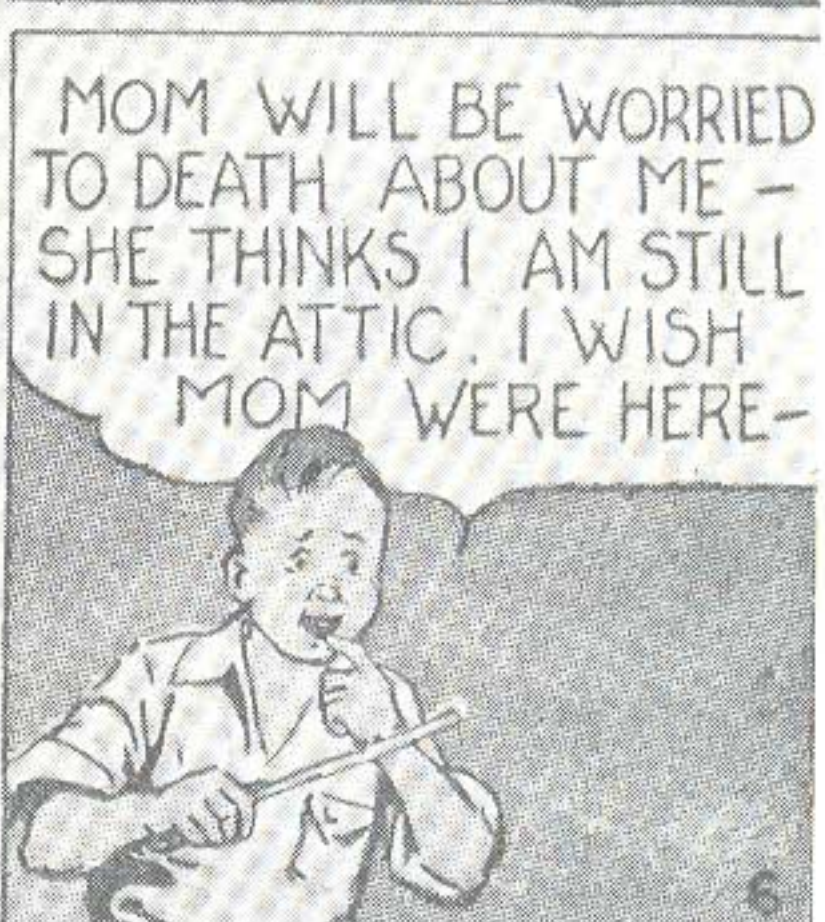
I GUESS I'LL GET
THE HANG OF
THIS AFTER
WHILE!



OH, I ALMOST
FORGOT
ABOUT
MOTHER AND
HOME

SUPPER'S ALL
READY — SIT
DOWN
MY BOY

COME ON SONNY
YOUR FAVORITE —
CHICKEN AND
DUMPLINGS



MOM WILL BE WORRIED
TO DEATH ABOUT ME —
SHE THINKS I AM STILL
IN THE ATTIC. I WISH
MOM WERE HERE —

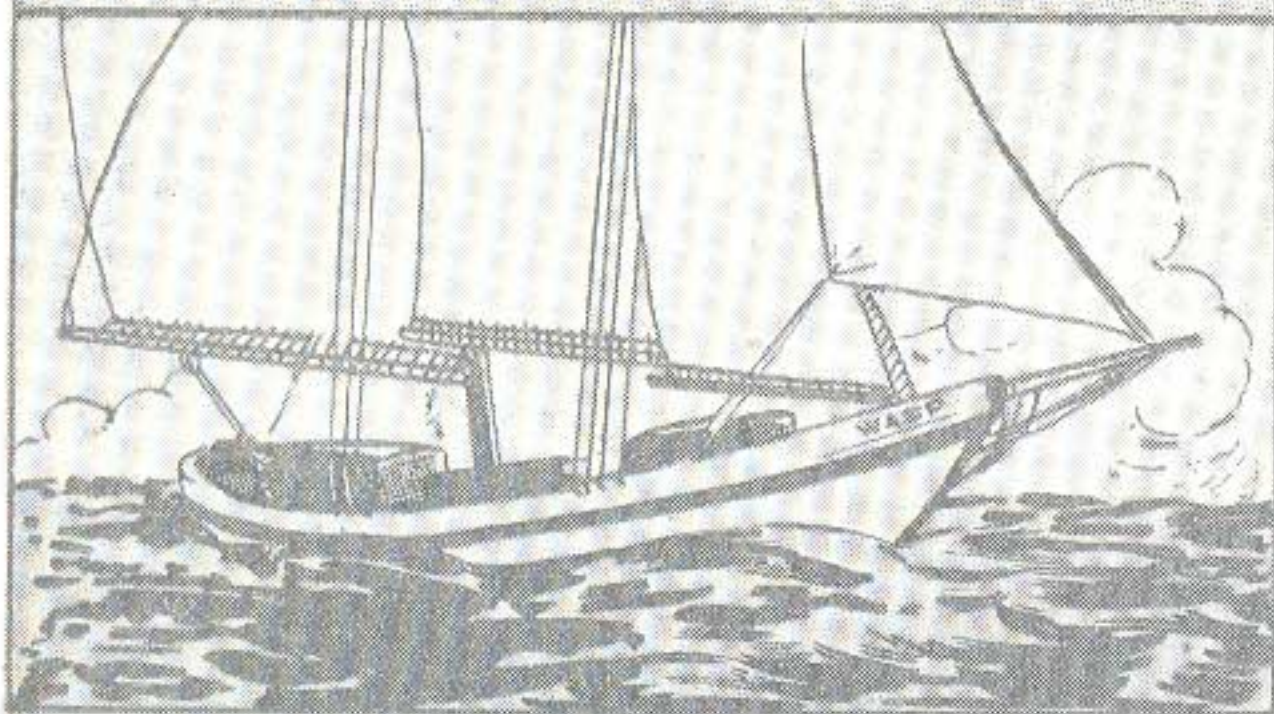


CAPTAIN FEARLESS

By
MALCOLM
KILDALE...

WITH WANDERlust
IN HIS BLOOD, CAPTAIN FEARLESS RANGES
THE WIDE WORLD IN
SEARCH OF EXCITING
ADVENTURE. WHERE-
EVER THERE IS FIGHT,
TROUBLE, INTRIGUE,
THERE YOU'LL FIND
CAPTAIN FEARLESS
GOING INTO ACTION!

THE BLOCKADE-RUNNING SLOOP "THE WASP" — TWO
DAYS OUT OF CALCUTTA, INDIA, WITH MUNITIONS
FOR THE CHINESE GOVERNMENT.



IN COMMAND IS CAPTAIN FEARLESS, YOUNG,
HANDSOME, SWASHBUCKLING FORMER
ALL-AMERICAN HALFBACK. —



QUIETLY A STEALTHY FIGURE EDGES
UP BEHIND CAPTAIN FEARLESS WITH
A DRAWN DAGGER.



SO YOU
WANT TO PLAY,
EH PAL!



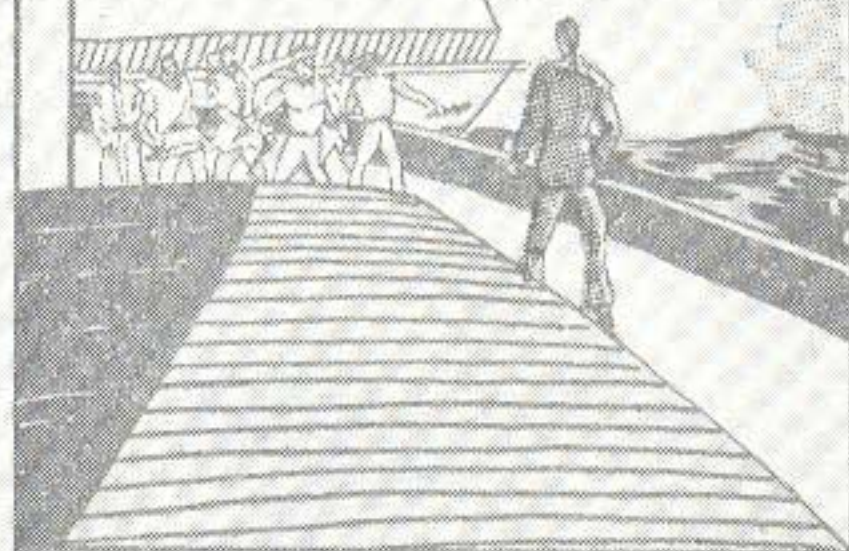
A SOLID SMACK AND
DOWN WENT CAPTAIN
FEARLESS' ASSAILANT.



CAPTAIN FEARLESS TURNS
TOWARD THE HELM WHEN —



SO WE HAVE A LITTLE
MUTINY TOO EH / O.K. YOU
RATS, LET'S GET INTO
ACTION!



ABSOLUTELY FEARLESS, THE CAPTAIN
TAKES ON THE MUTINY CREW AS THEY
RUSH HIM IN AN ATTEMPT TO TAKE OVER
THE SHIP.



THOUGH THE ODDS WERE
GREAT, CAPTAIN FEARLESS
SEEMED TO BE HOLDING HIS OWN.



SUDDENLY A BELAYING PIN
GLANCED OFF HIS HEAD FROM
BEHIND AND HE FELL UNCONSCIOUS.



TAKE THAT WHITE DOG BELOW.
HE SHALL PAY FOR THE TROUBLE
HE'S CAUSED "TING LING" /



LATER IN THE CAPTAIN'S CABIN,
TING LING SPEAKS —

THAT AMERICAN DOG
MUST HAVE RECOVERED
NOW. BRING HIM HERE!



GREETINGS, CAPTAIN FEARLESS,
YOU ARE A VERY TOUGH PERSON,
BUT "TING LING" TAKE THAT OUT
OF YOU EH! HEH! HEH!



WHY YOU HOPHEADED LITTLE PIG!
IF I HAD TWO MINUTES ALONE
WITH YOU I'D MAKE A DISH OF
CHOW MEIN OUT OF YOUR HIDE!!

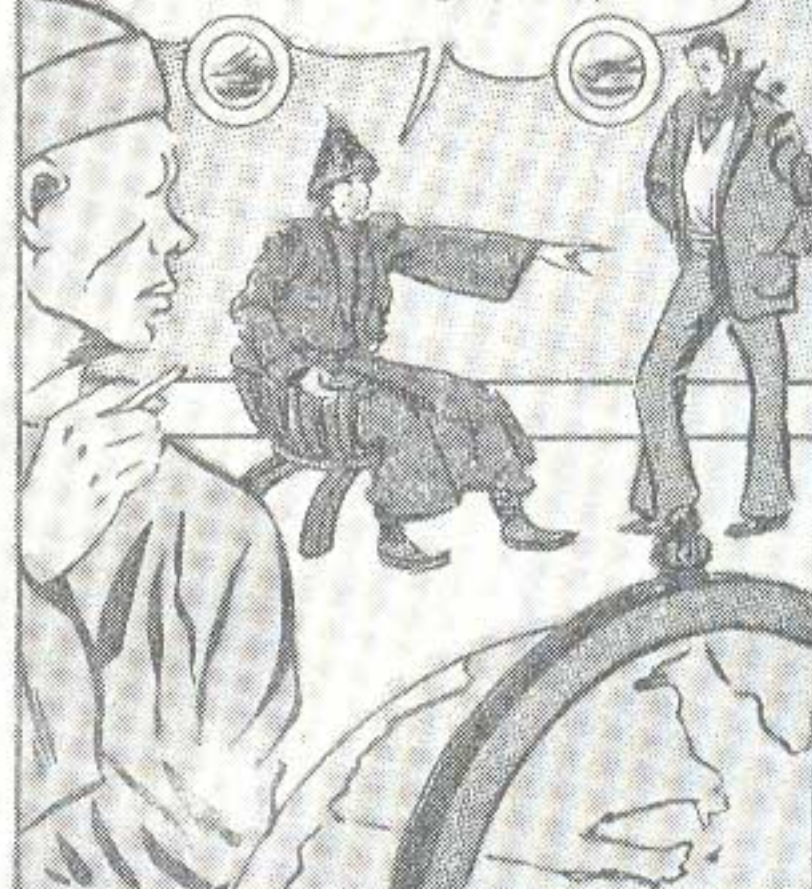


DOG! NO ONE TALKS TO "TING LING"
LIKE THAT! I SHOULD KILL YOU, BUT
YOU CAN BE USEFUL TO ME.
GUARDS, UNHAND HIM!



YEH! WELL
WHAT DO
YOU WANT?

SOMETHING VERY SIMPLE. THE GUNS
AND AMUNITION ABOARD. WITH
THEM I WILL FORCE THE PEOPLE
OF THE TIEN SIN PROVINCE TO
YIELD... TO JAPAN.



THEN "TING LING'S" DREAM OF BE-
ING A PRINCE OF PROVINCE
BECOMES TRUE!



IT'S USELESS TO DISAGREE...
THE CREW IS IN MY PAY- AND I
COMMAND!



SO YOU'RE THE NEW SKIPPER?
WHAT ABOUT MY SHARE OF
PLUNDER, SLANT
EYES?



CAREFUL WHAT YOU CALL ME, CAPTAIN, OR I WILL KILL YOU / YOU WILL GET YOUR SHARE IF YOU WORK WITH ME.

DOING WHAT?

YOU ARE TRUSTED BY THE CHINESE. THEY CONSIDER YOU A MAN OF HONOR EH, CAPTAIN? WELL, THEY INFORM YOU WHEN SHIPMENTS OF MUNITIONS ARRIVE AT CALCUTTA FOR CHINA EH, CAPTAIN!

SO WHAT!

TELL ME THE DATES AND WHERE THEY ARE STORED AND I WILL GIVE YOU YOUR MONEY AND YOU GO WHEN WE ARRIVE "FOO-PING", MY VILLAGE STRONGHOLD.

OH! SO THAT'S IT! ME A LICENSED MATE, TURNED PIRATE !!! IF YOU THINK I'D THROW IN WITH YOUR KIND WHO WOULD SELL OUT THEIR COUNTRY FOR SELF-GAIN YOU'RE SLAP HAPPY, YOU OLD FOSSIL!

YOU SPEAK TOO FRANKLY TO "TING LING" — DOG YOU DIE FOR THAT. TAKE HIM ON DECK. THE CREW CAN HAVE SPORT WITH HIM!

AS CAPTAIN FEARLESS IS LED ON DECK HE SEES THEY ARE NEAR COAST. WITH A PLAN IN MIND HE CRIES OUT —

WARSHIP! WARSHIP!

STARTLED FOR A MOMENT, THE GUARDS TURN AND AS THEY DO CAPTAIN FEARLESS LETS THEM HAVE IT.

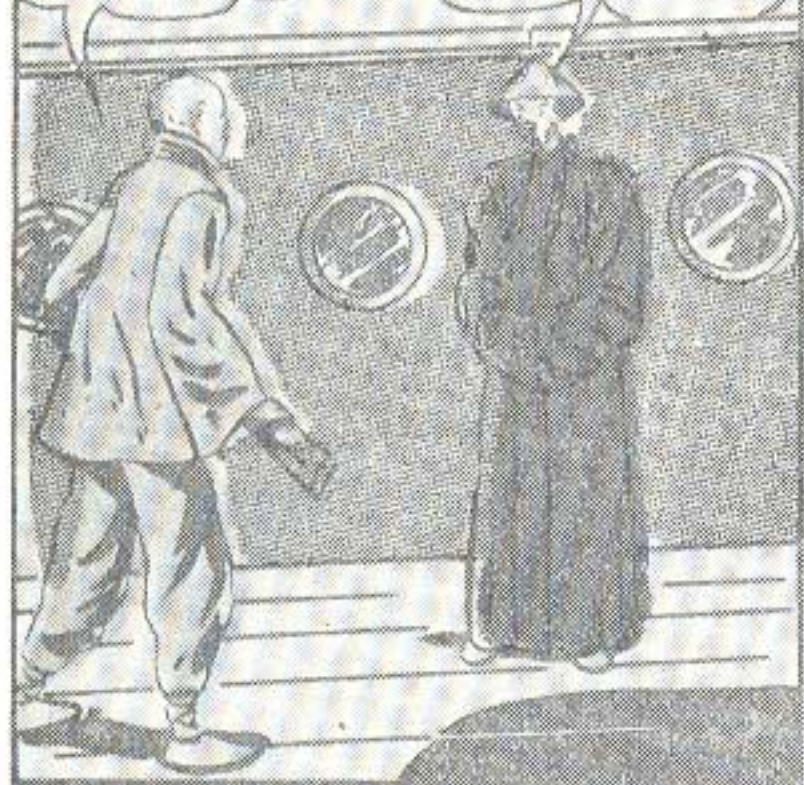
AND THEN DIVES OVERBOARD AS BULLETS FLY THICK AROUND HIM.

FOOLS! KILL HIM! KILL HIM!!

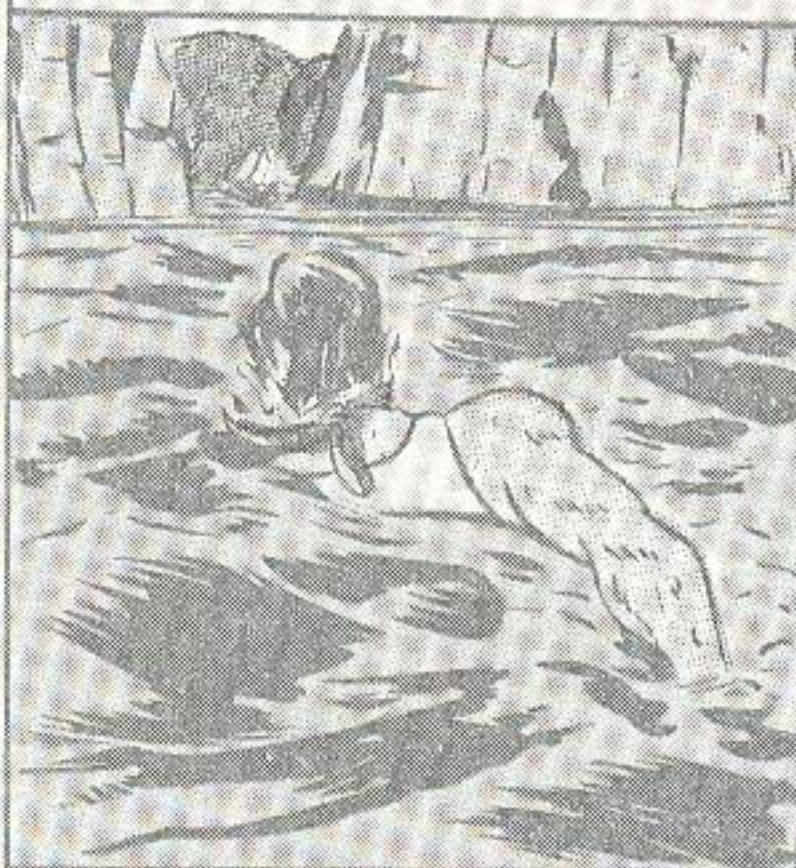
CAPTAIN FEARLESS WISELY PLAYS POSSUM AND SINKS OUT OF SIGHT

ME GOT HIM MASTER.

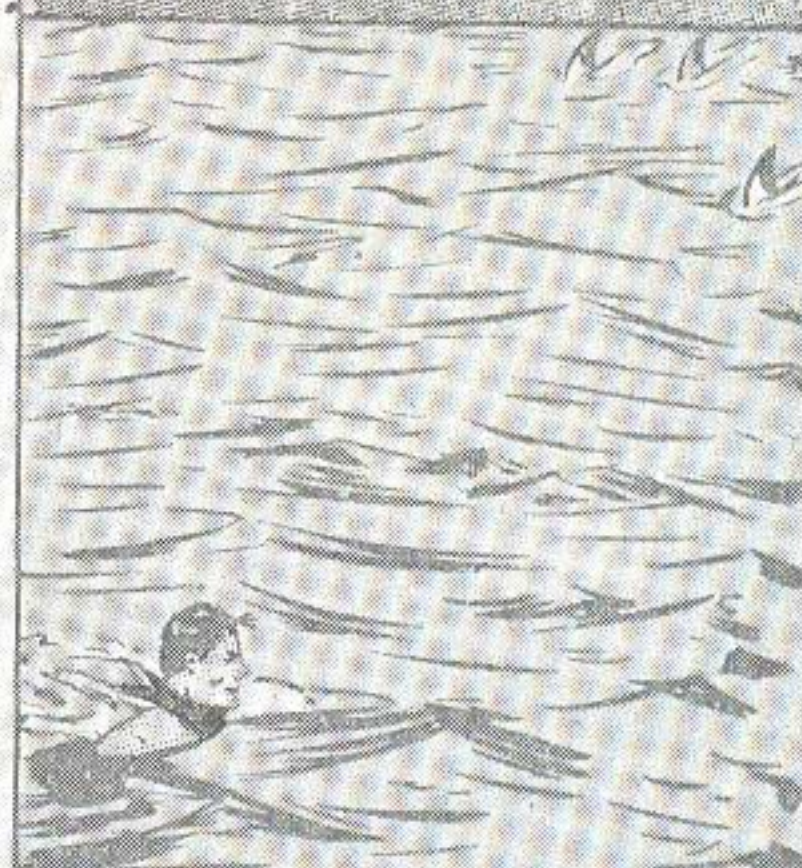
BAH! STUPID FOOLS I WANTED TO MAKE THAT AMERICAN DOG CRINGE



CAPTAIN FEARLESS BOBS TO THE SURFACE AFTER TAKING OFF HIS COAT, AND STRIKES OUT FOR SHORE THROUGH TREACHEROUS WATERS AS THE "WASP" ENTERS THE MOUTH OF A HIDDEN CLOVE.



AS CAPTAIN FEARLESS SWIMS TOWARD SHORE THERE SUDDENLY APPEARS BEFORE HIM THREE FINS CUTTING THE WATER AND HEADING AT HIM — THE DREADED SHARK'S

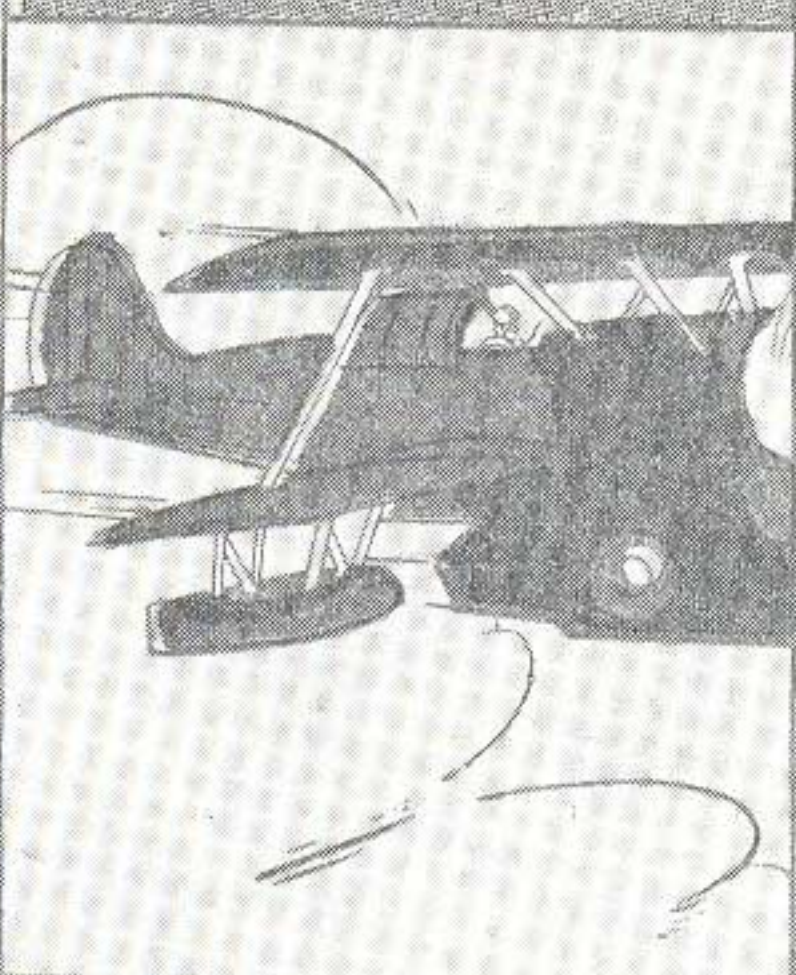


WITH NO WEAPON TO PROTECT HIMSELF CAPTAIN FEARLESS MUTTERS —

WELL I GUESS IT'S CURTAINS AND NOT EVEN A FIGHTING CHANCE!



AT THAT MOMENT HIGH OVERHEAD APPEARS A SEAPLANE WITH A FAMILIAR MARK.



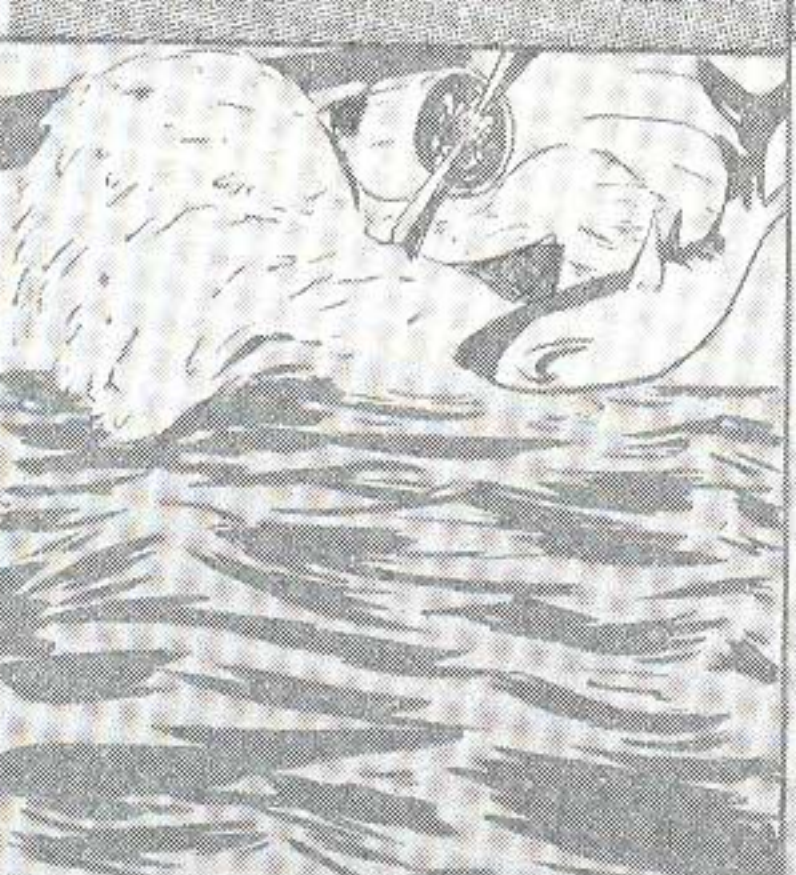
BOY THAT LOOKS LIKE SOME GUY DOWN THERE PLAYING TAG WITH A COUPLE O' SHARKS I GUESS HE'D APPRECIATE A LITTLE HELP FROM THE MARINES



SO, IN SAYING, LIEUT. DUGAN OF THE U.S. MARINES ON DUTY IN CHINESE WATERS SENDS HIS PLANE DIVING TOWARD THE WATER



UPON HITTING THE WATER NEAR CAPTAIN FEARLESS, A PONTOON OF DUGAN'S HITS A SHARK THROWING IT CLEAR OUT OF THE WATER AS THE OTHERS SWIM FOR SAFER PLACES

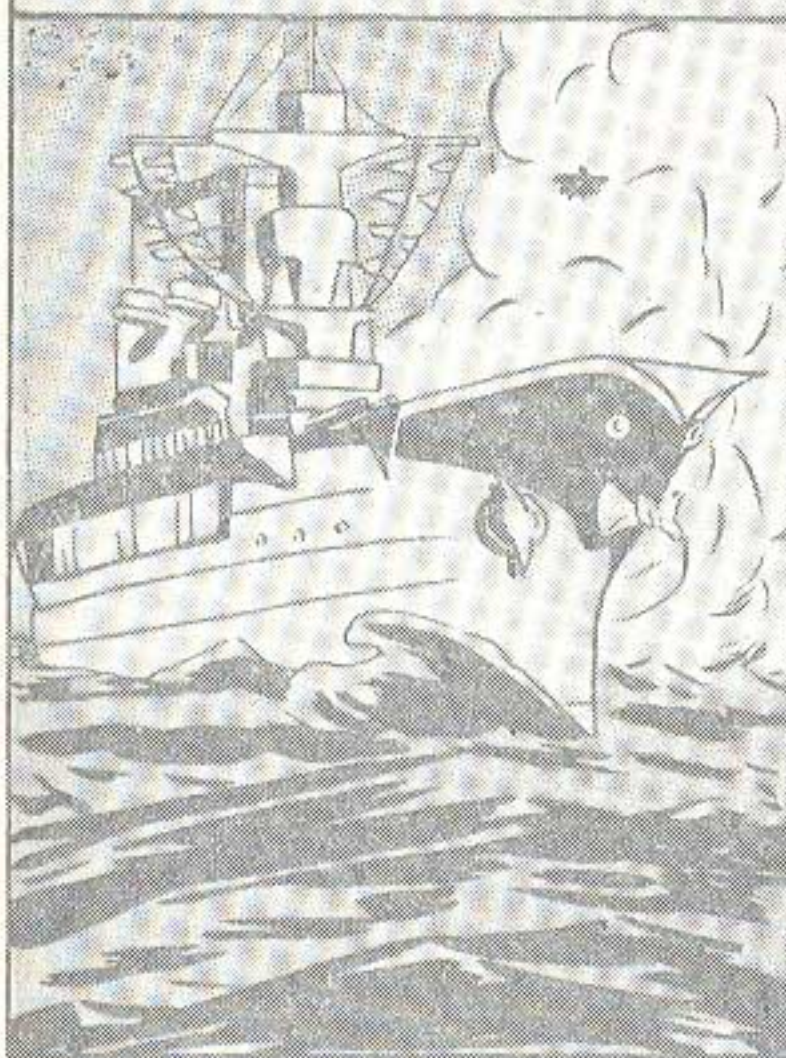


HI-YA, PAL! NICE PLAYMATES YOU HAVE 'WERE THEY TEACHING YOU HOW TO SWIM?



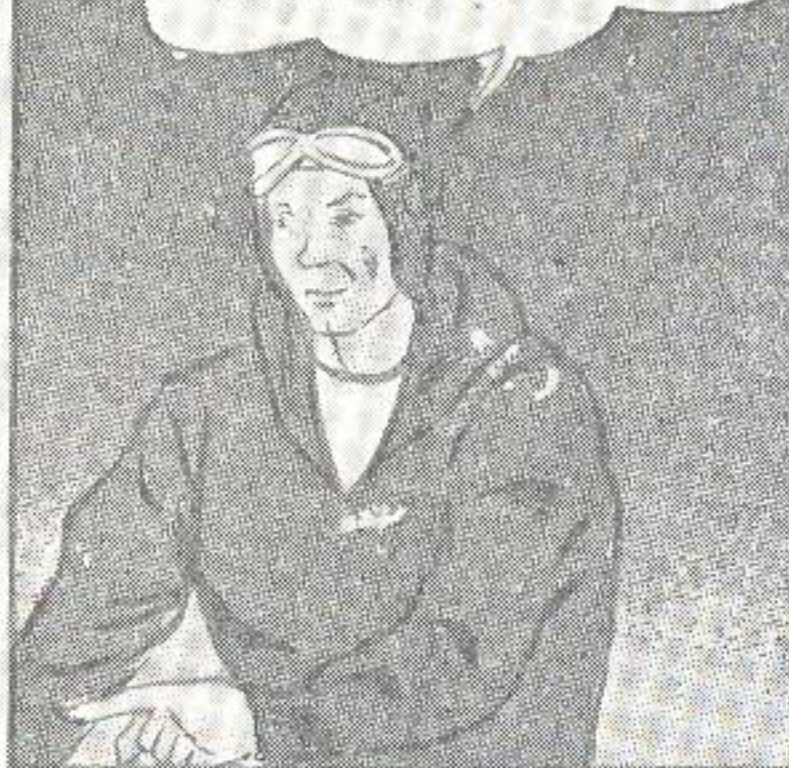
THANKS F YOUR HELPFELLA. THAT WAS TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT

LATER DUGAN LANDS HIS SHIP ON A U.S. AIRCRAFT CARRIER PLOWING SWIFTLY THROUGH CHINA WATERS

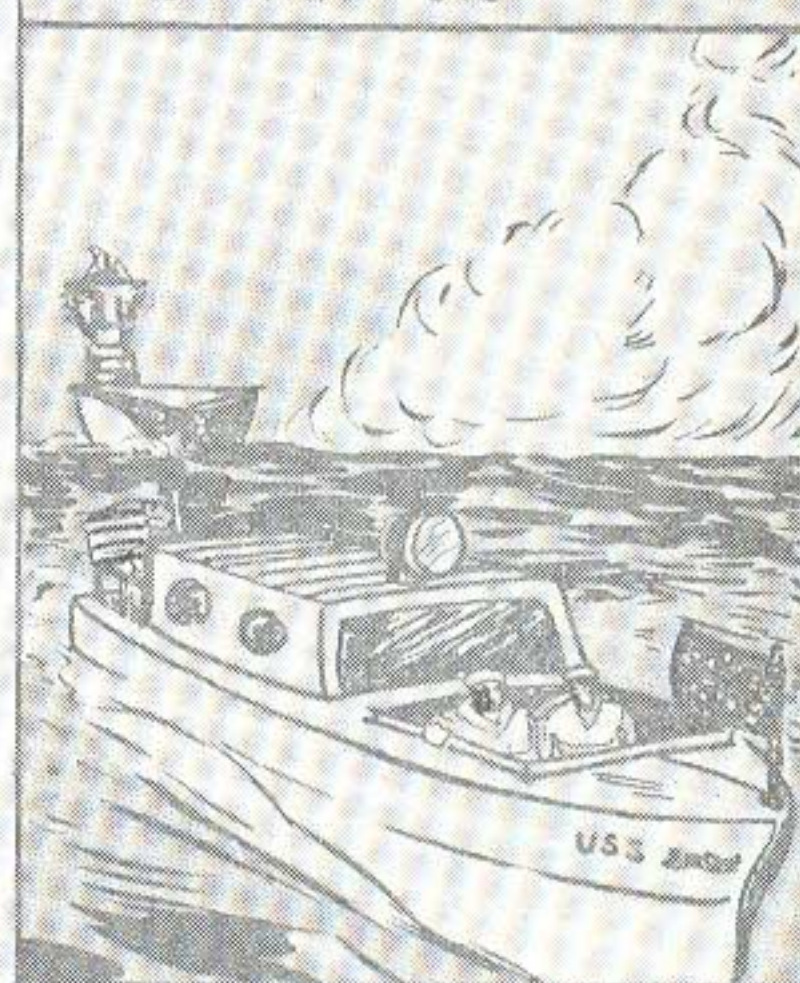


AFTER CAPTAIN FEARLESS TELLS HIS STORY DUGAN ANNOUNCES:-

WELL TODAY IS MY LAST DAY IN THE SERVICE, I WAS THINKING OF SEEING CHINA AND YOU'RE JUST THE GUY I'D LIKE TO SEE IT WITH, IF YOU DONT MIND?



SAYING, HE'D BE GLAD TO HAVE DUGAN WITH HIM, CAPTAIN FEARLESS AND DUGAN ARE SENT ASHORE ON A NAVY GIG.



AFTER OBTAINING HIS DISCHARGE DUGAN AND CAPTAIN FEARLESS WALK THROUGH THE STREETS OF SHANGHAI LOOKING FOR A SMALL HOTEL.



WELL I'M ON MY OWN AND CRAVE ACTION!

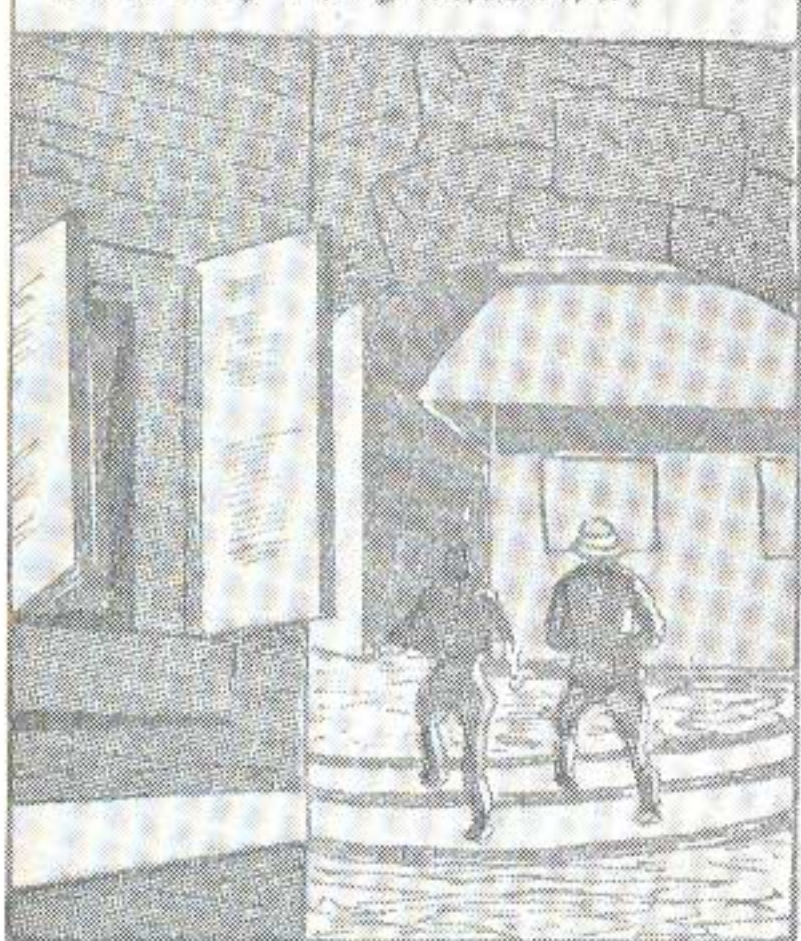
BOY, YOUR DUE FOR PLENTY OF IT WHEN WE MEET TING LING!



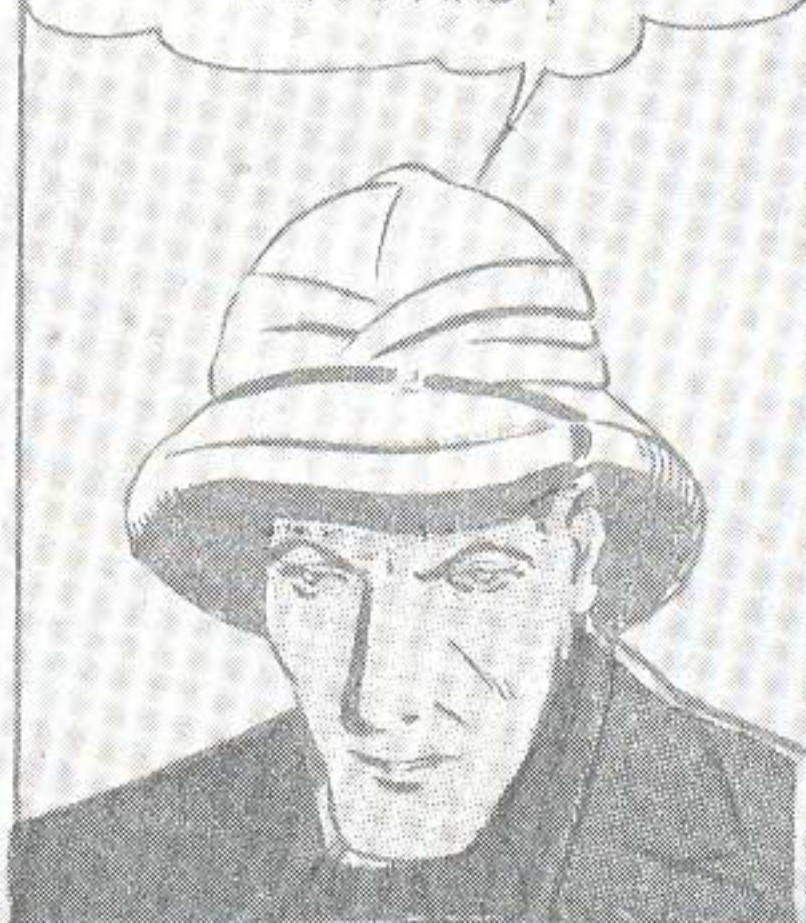
COME ON LET'S STOP IN THIS PLACE AND GET SOME REST. TOMORROW WE START FOR TING LING'S STRONG-HOLD!



NEXT DAY AT DAWN WE FIND OUR INTREPID PAIR WENDING THEIR WAY THROUGH THE DESERTED STREETS OF SHANGHAI.



WE'LL TAKE A BOAT UP THE RIVER AND MAKE FOR SOO CHOW. FROM THERE WE CAN TRAVEL OVER LAND TO FOO PING!



WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO WHEN WE GET THERE?

WE'LL HAVE TO FIGHT LIKE THE DEVIL AND TRUST TO LUCK THAT WE'LL GET THE MUNITIONS BACK!



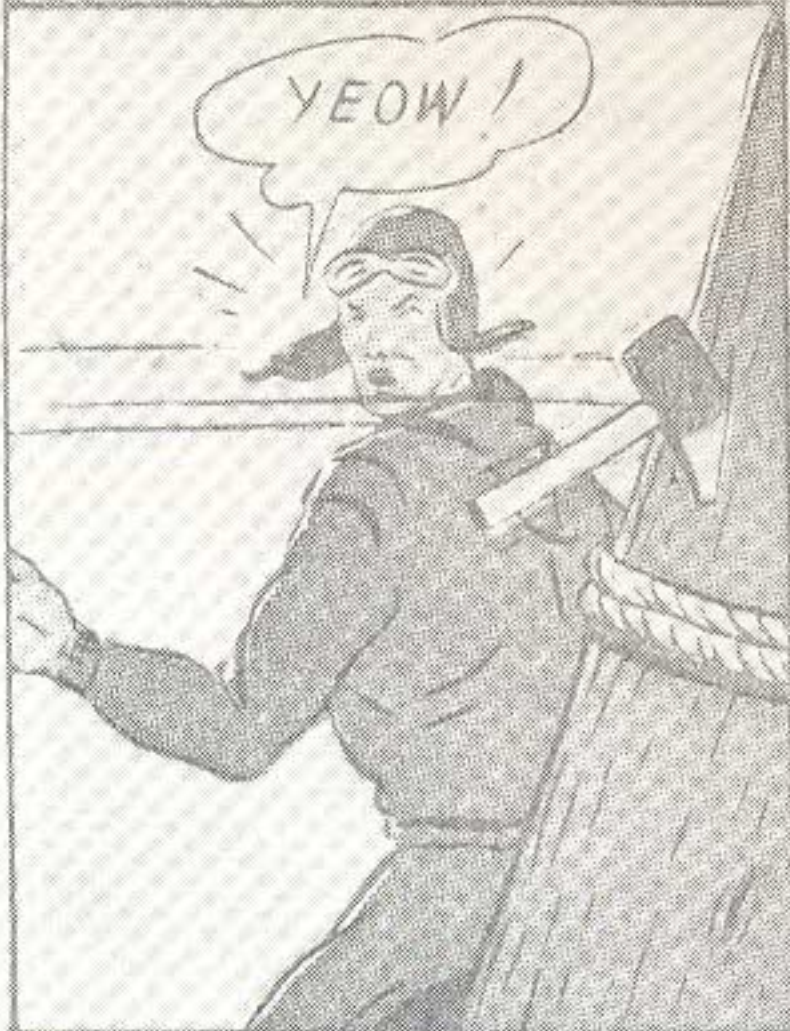
AS THEY NEAR THE DOCK —

LISTEN CAPTAIN
FEARLESS WE'RE
BEING FOLLOWED!



DUGAN TURNS AND —

YEOW!



WHY YOU DIRTY SLANT EYED
BABOON I'LL ILL — —



SUDDENLY AS
THOUGH COM-
ING UP OUT OF
THE GROUND
APPEARS A
VICIOUS GROUP
OF THUGS,
SURROUNDING
CAPTAIN FEAR-
LESS AND
DUGAN

WELL PAL HERES
THAT ACTION YOU
WANTED!



HOPELESSLY OUTNUMBERED, CAPTAIN
FEARLESS AND DUGAN WADE INTO
THE GANG — FISTS, HACHETS, BOXES
AND EVERYTHING THAT ISN'T NAIL-
ED DOWN IS SOON FLYING —
THICK AND FAST



BOY THIS WOULD MAKE THE BATTLE OF MARNE LOOK LIKE A TEA PARTY. BOY OH BOY / AM I HAVING FUN!



ONE AFTER ANOTHER THE YELLOW MEN FALL UNDER THE TERRIFIC BLOWS DISHED OUT BY CAPTAIN FEARLESS AND DUGAN WHEN —



ACRATE BOUNCES OFF CAPTAIN FEARLESS' SKULL.



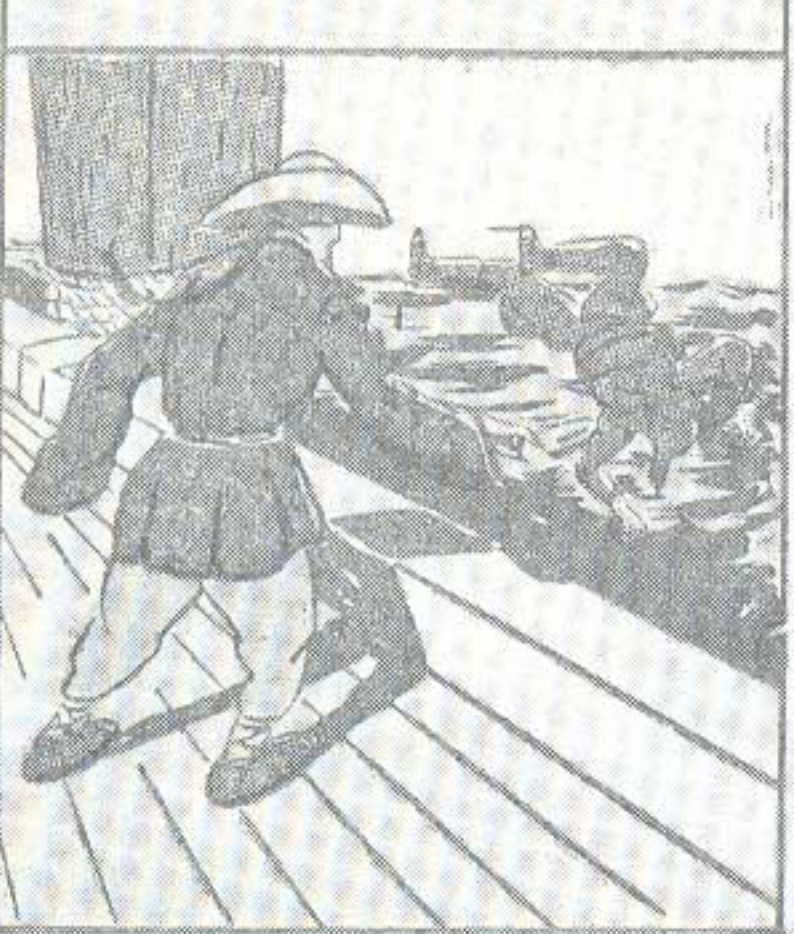
THEN DUGAN, GOING TO AID CAPTAIN FEARLESS, GETS HIS SCALP MASSAGED WITH A CLUB AS HE TURNS FROM HIS ATTACKERS.



YOU KNOW WHAT MASTER SAY DO WITH AMERICAN DOG CALLED "FEARLESS" SO GET GOING. — THROW OTHER ONE WITH LOUD MOUTH IN RIVER!



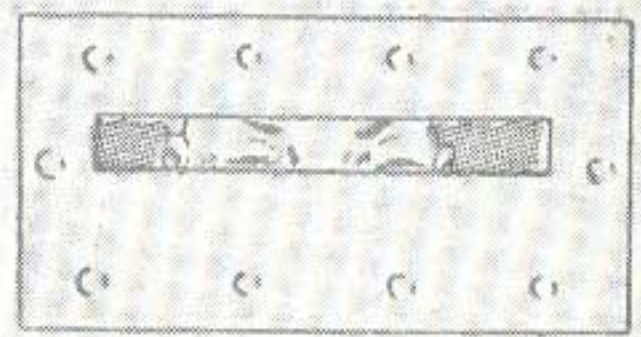
DUGAN IS TOSSED INTO THE RIVER AS CAPTAIN FEARLESS IS CARRIED AWAY.



WHEN CAPTAIN FEARLESS COMES TO, HE FINDS HIMSELF IN A LOW CEILING DUNGEON-LIKE ROOM, AND AS HE LOOKS TOWARD THE DOOR HE SEES —



— A PAIR OF EVIL EYES AND HEARS



THE CACKLING LAUGHTER OF A MADMAN.

WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO CAPTAIN FEARLESS?
FOLLOW NEXT MONTH FOR STARTLING DEVELOPMENTS!

MALCOLM KIRK

CALLING THE DUKE

ACE INSPECTOR

By LARRY ANTONETTE

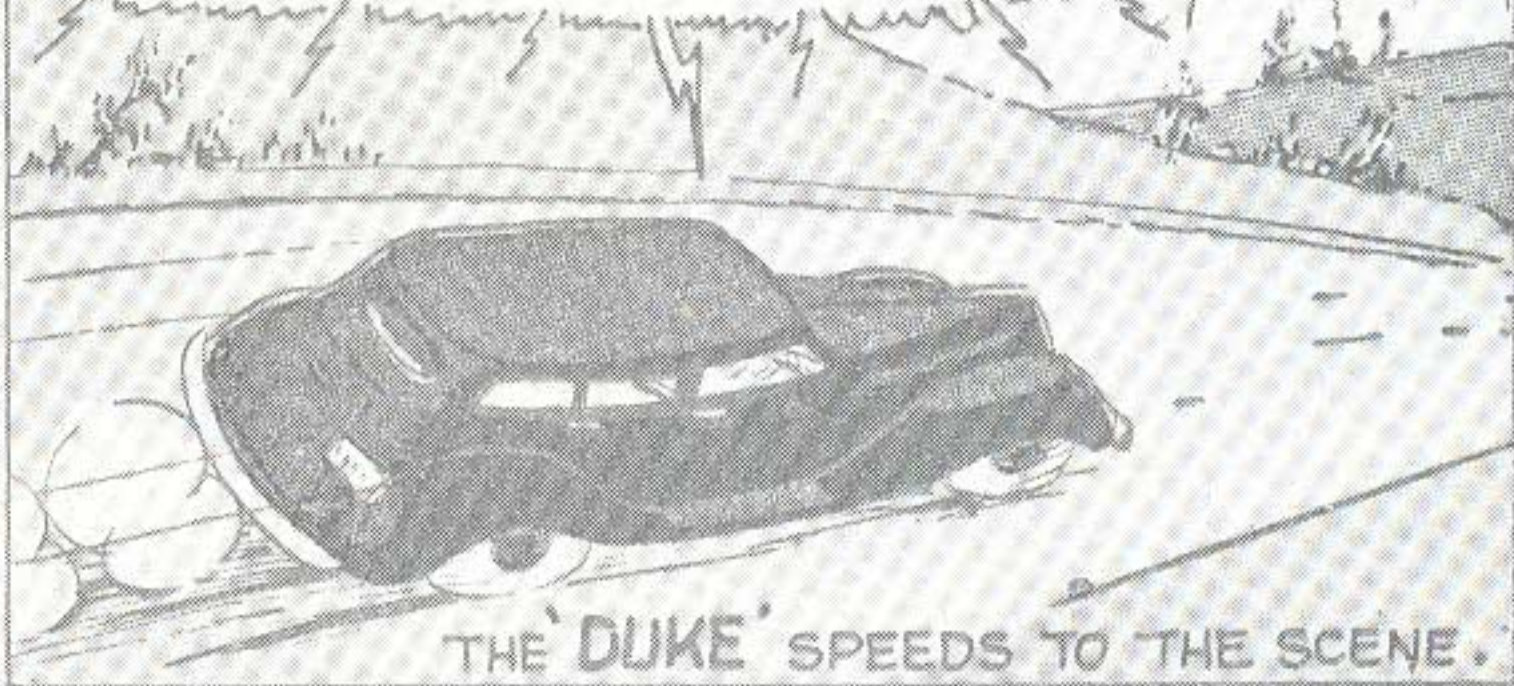
CALLING
THE DUKE!



CALLING THE DUKE!
CALLING THE DUKE!



INVESTIGATE PLANE CRASH AT
ROEING AIRFIELD! HURRY!



THE 'DUKE' SPEEDS TO THE SCENE.

IN THE MEANTIME AT THE AIRFIELD THE
AMBULANCE SPEEDS OUT TO PICK UP THE
PILOT WHO BAILED OUT IN A PARACHUTE —

THERE HE IS OVER
IN THAT FIELD!



BILL! BILL!!
WAKE UP! HE'S
D-DEAD!





THE DUKE ARRIVES AT THE AIRFIELD —
THE PLANE IS A MASS OF TWISTED WRECKAGE.

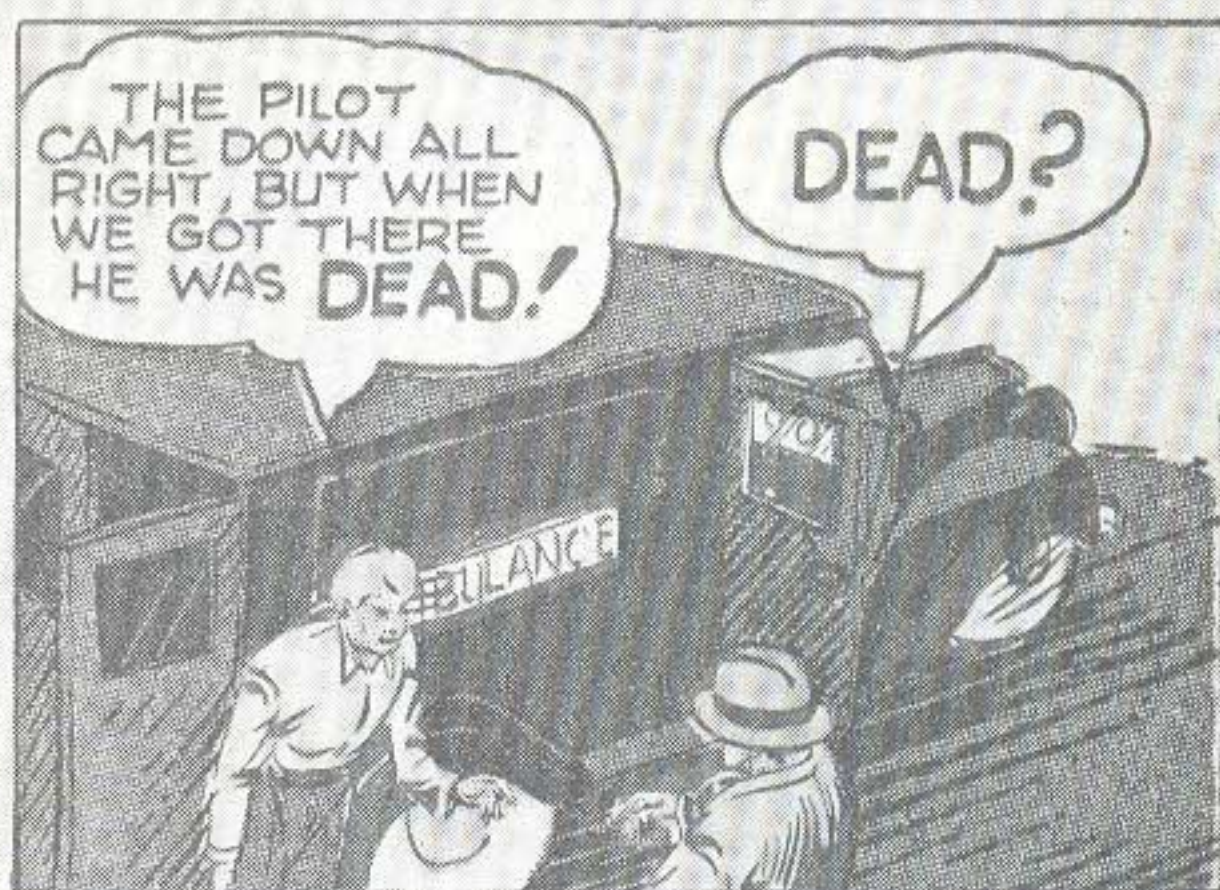
THIS IS A TERRIBLE
MESS! WHERE'S THE
PILOT?

THE WING TORE
OFF AT THE START OF THE
POWER-DIVE! IT LOOKED AS
IF IT HAD BEEN LOOSENED!



HERE COMES THE
AMBULANCE THAT PICKED
UP THE PILOT,
INSPECTOR!

GOOD! MAYBE
HE HAS AN IDEA
OF WHAT CAUSED
THE CRASH!



THE PILOT
CAME DOWN ALL
RIGHT, BUT WHEN
WE GOT THERE
HE WAS **DEAD!**

DEAD?



THE 'DUKE' INSPECTS THE BODY —
**HE STRANGLED
TO DEATH!**



LOOK! THIS FINE SILK
NOOSE DROPPED AROUND HIS
THROAT AS THE PARACHUTE
OPENED, THEN PULLED TIGHT AS
IT CAUGHT HIS WEIGHT!



THIS WAS A
PLANNED **MURDER!** HE
WAS AFTER THE PILOT,
NOT THE PLANE!



INSPECTOR!
I MUST TALK
WITH YOU!

YES!
WHAT IS IT,
MISS?

YOU MUST FIND THIS MURDERER! I HAVE A FEELING THAT HE IS TRYING TO KILL OFF THE PILOTS! MY FIANCE, JACK SMITH IS A PILOT HERE, AND I'M AFRAID THAT HE'LL BE KILLED TOO!

I'LL DO MY BEST, MISS!

NOW I'VE GOT A GIRL DEPENDING ON ME! THE ONLY CLUE I HAVE IS THIS SILKEN NOOSE! H'M! I HAVE AN IDEA!

THAT NIGHT A HOODED FIGURE GOES SILENTLY AND UNSEEN TO THE HANGAR OF THE 'DX2'—

— AND SWIFTLY DISPOSES OF THE GUARD.

NOW THERE WILL BE ONE LESS PILOT AFTER TOMORROW!

THUD

OH!

THE HOODED FIGURE WORKS HASTILY ON THE WINGS OF THE PLANE —

HA-HA! HO-HO! TOMORROW THERE WILL BE ANOTHER **CRASH** AND **MYSTERIOUS MURDER!**

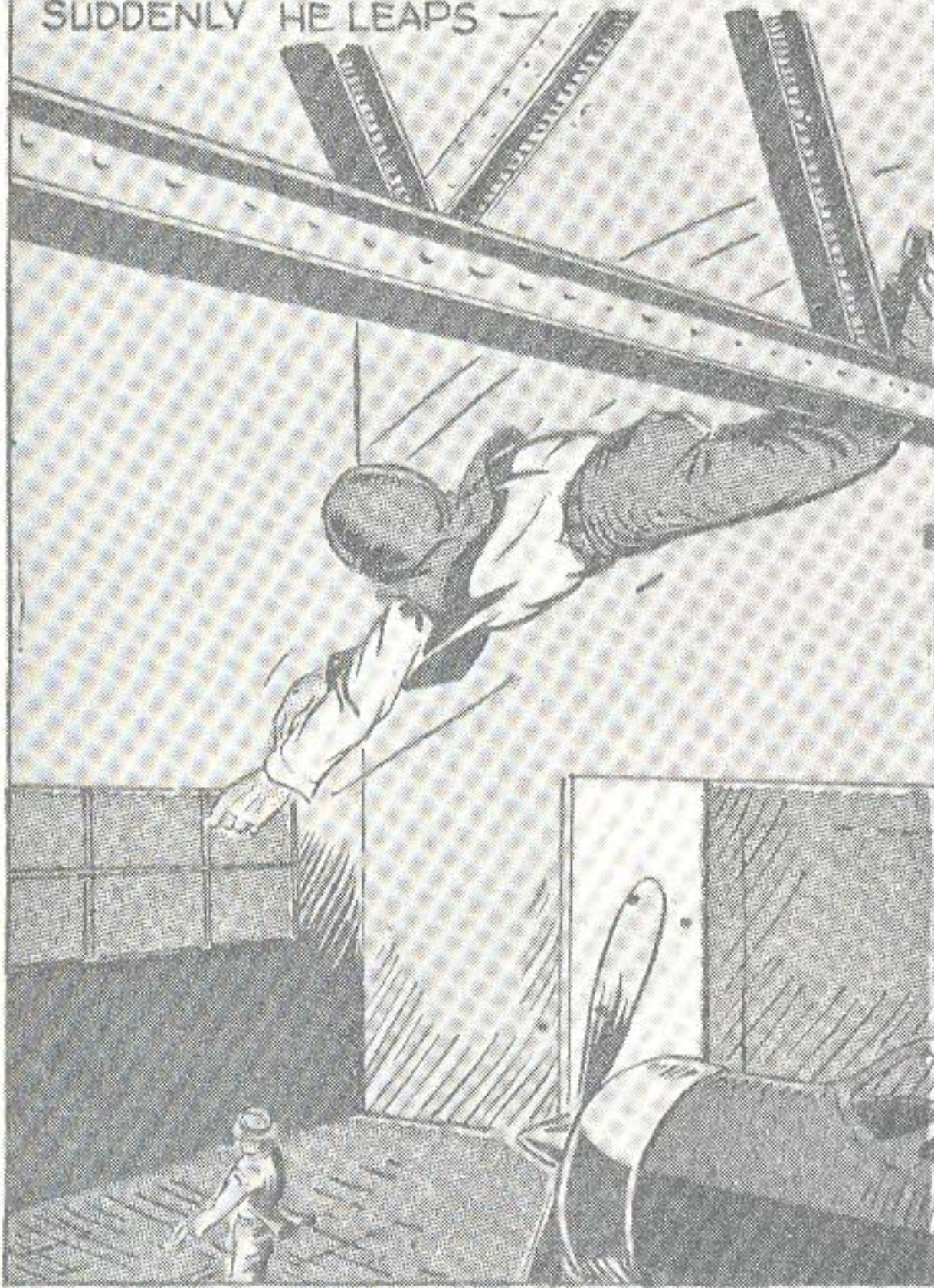
IN THE MEANTIME THE 'DUKE' IS CARRYING OUT SOME PLANS OF HIS OWN AS HE NEARS THE SAME HANGAR

THE FELLOW MUST WORK AT NIGHT! I'LL KEEP A CLOSE WATCH AND SEE!

THE 'DUKE' ENTERS THE HANGAR AND MEETS A SURPRISE —

WHAT'S THIS? THE GUARD HAS BEEN KNOCKED OUT COLD!

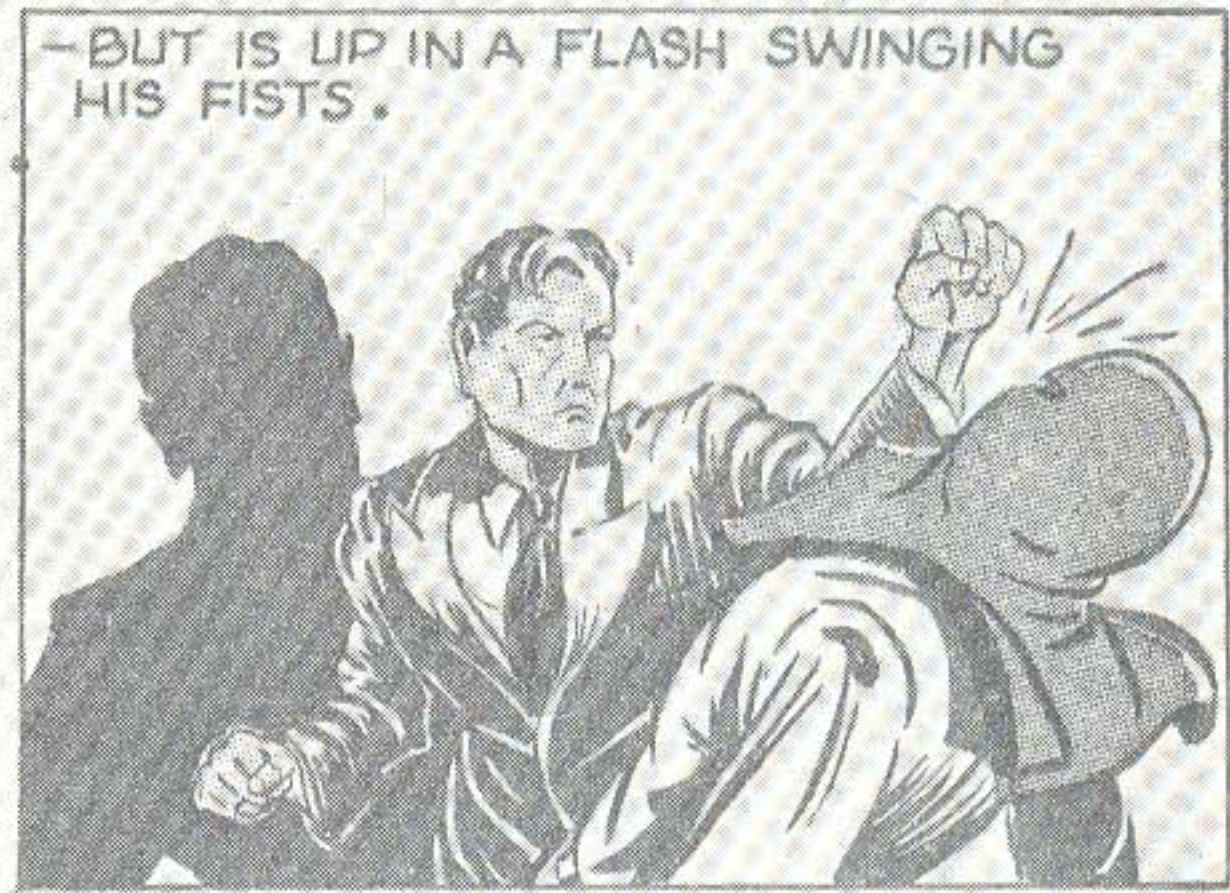
HIGH OVER-HEAD THE HOODED FIGURE
WATCHES THE 'DUKE'S' EVERY MOVE -
SUDDENLY HE LEAPS -



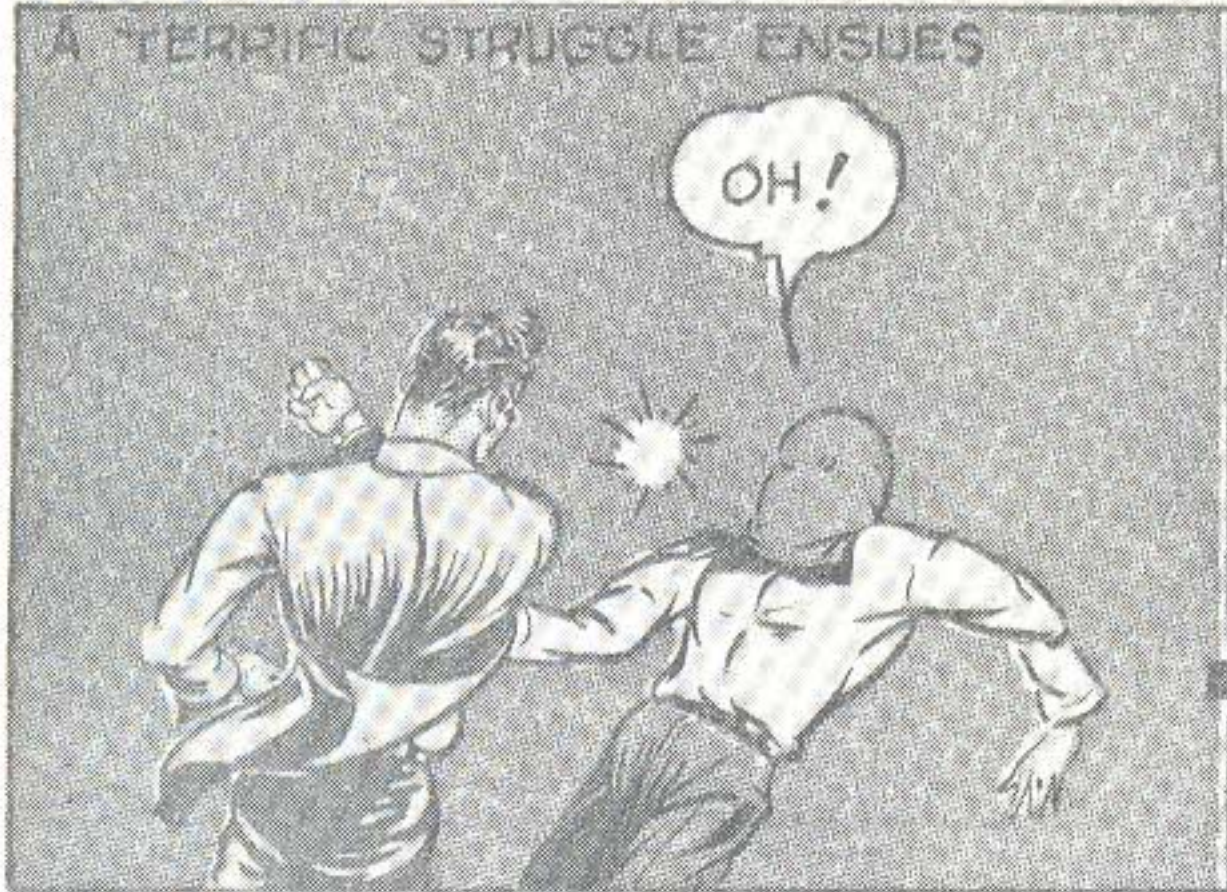
- THE DUKE IS CRASHED TO THE GROUND -



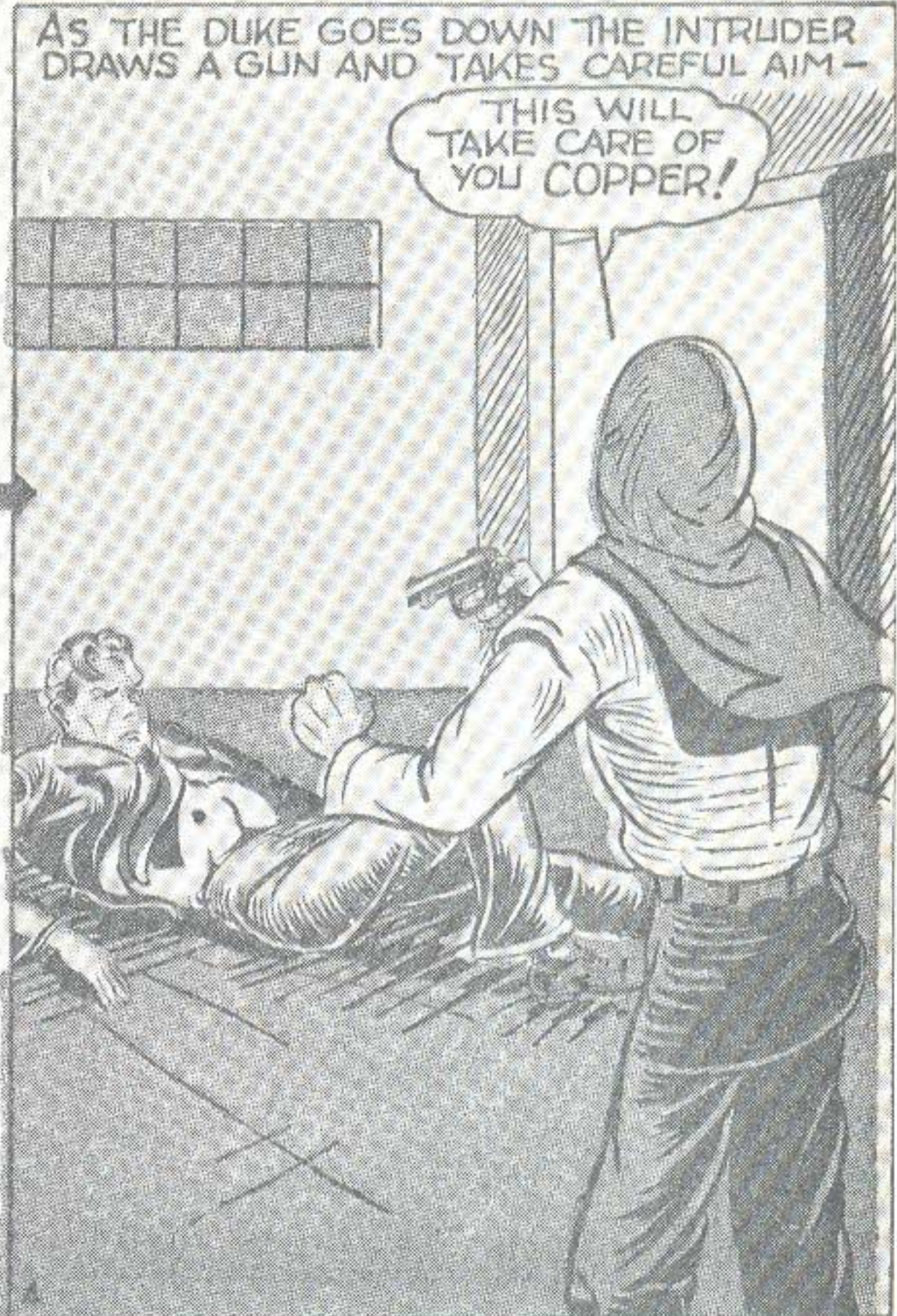
- BUT IS UP IN A FLASH SWINGING
HIS FISTS.



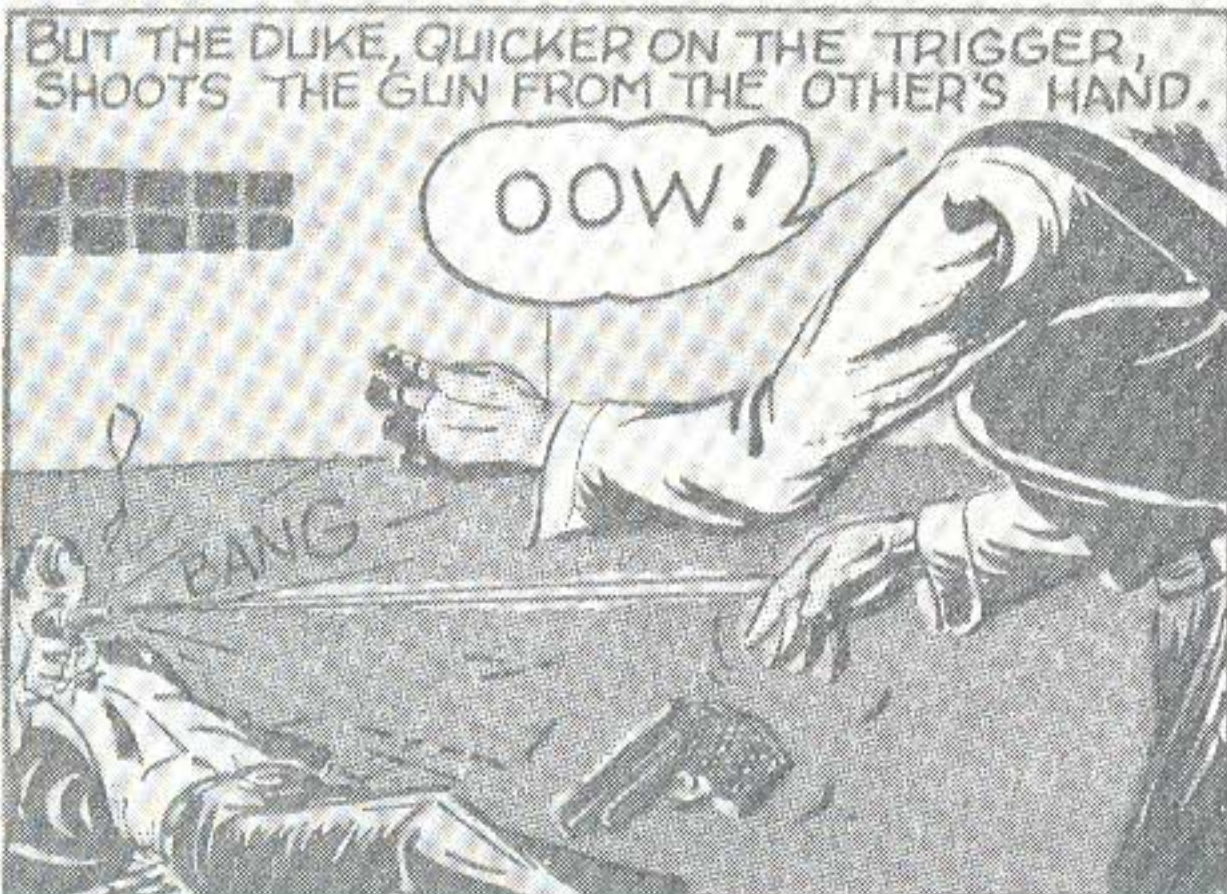
A TERRIFIC STRUGGLE ENSUES



AS THE DUKE GOES DOWN THE INTRUDER
DRAWS A GUN AND TAKES CAREFUL AIM -



BUT THE DUKE, QUICKER ON THE TRIGGER,
SHOOTS THE GUN FROM THE OTHER'S HAND.



WITH A CRY OF PAIN THE HOODED FIGURE TURNS AND RUNS.

O-O-OH!



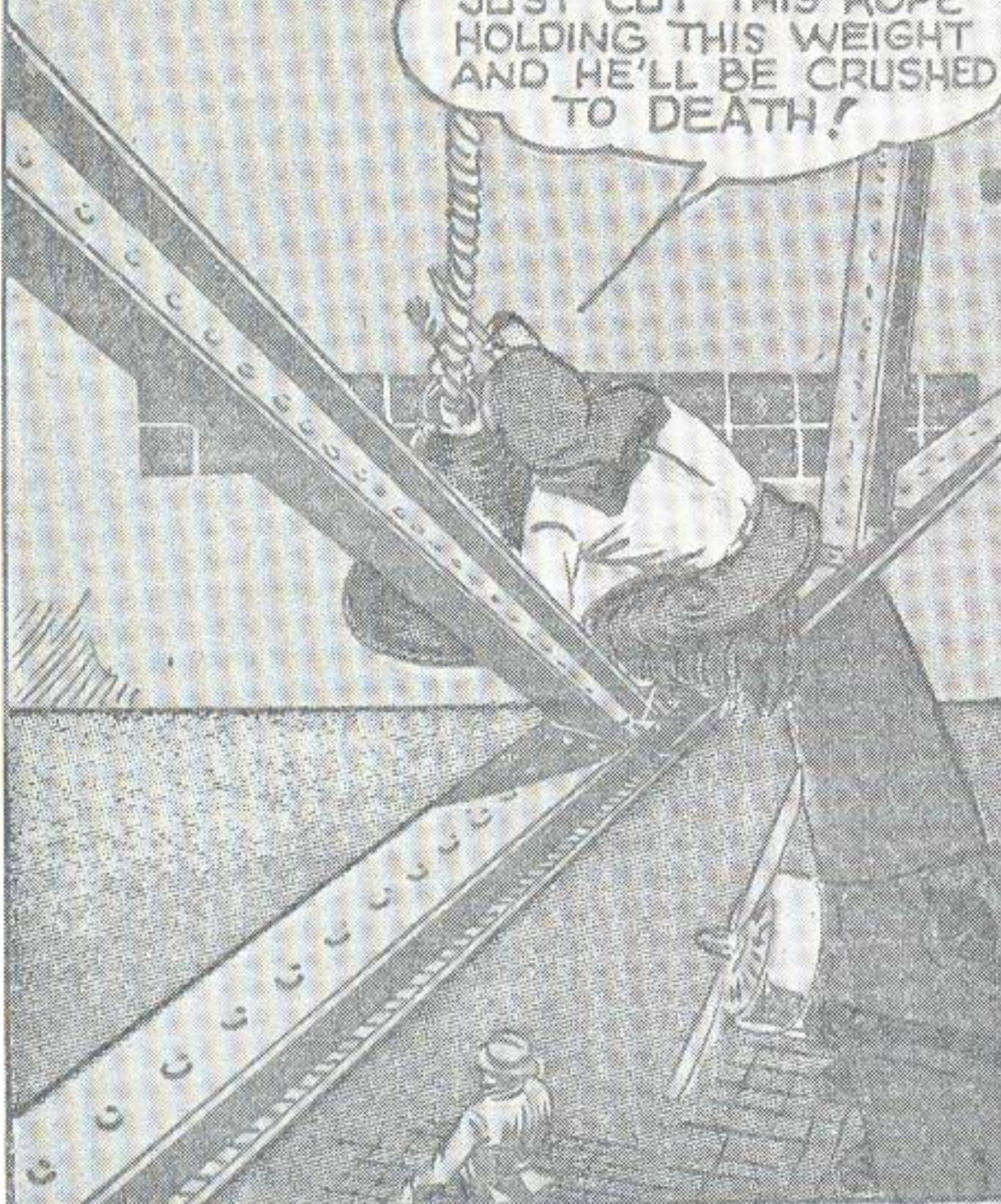
THE NEXT DAY THE DUKE CONTINUES HIS INVESTIGATION!

SO FAR MY SEARCH HAS BEEN FRUITLESS! BUT I KNOW THAT I SHOT HIS HAND LAST NIGHT! IT'S A VERY SLIM CLUE ---!

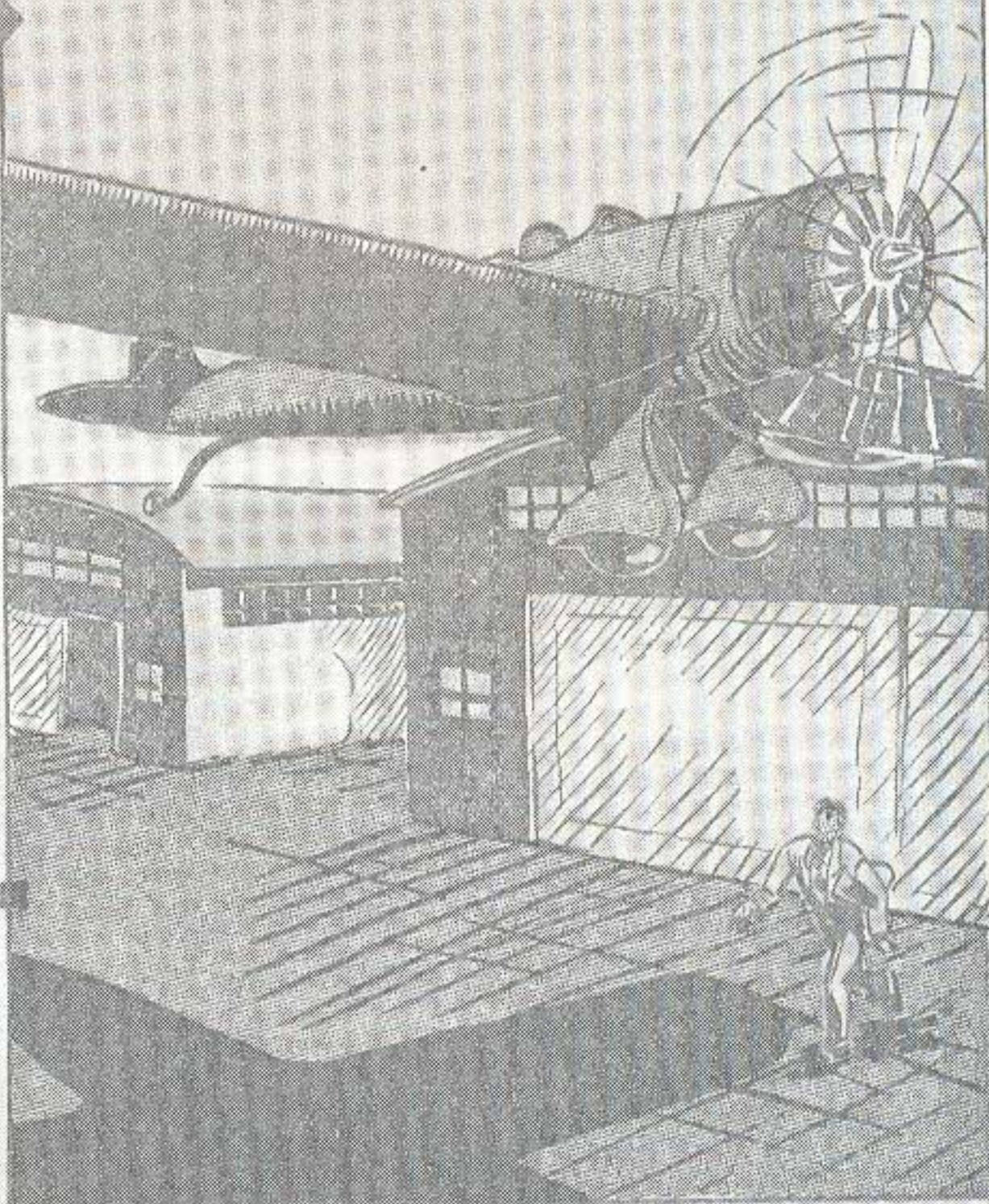


AS THE DUKE PASSES THROUGH ONE OF THE HANGARS — HIGH ABOVE HIM UNDER THE HANGAR ROOF A FLEETING FIGURE MAKES A QUICK MOVE, AND —

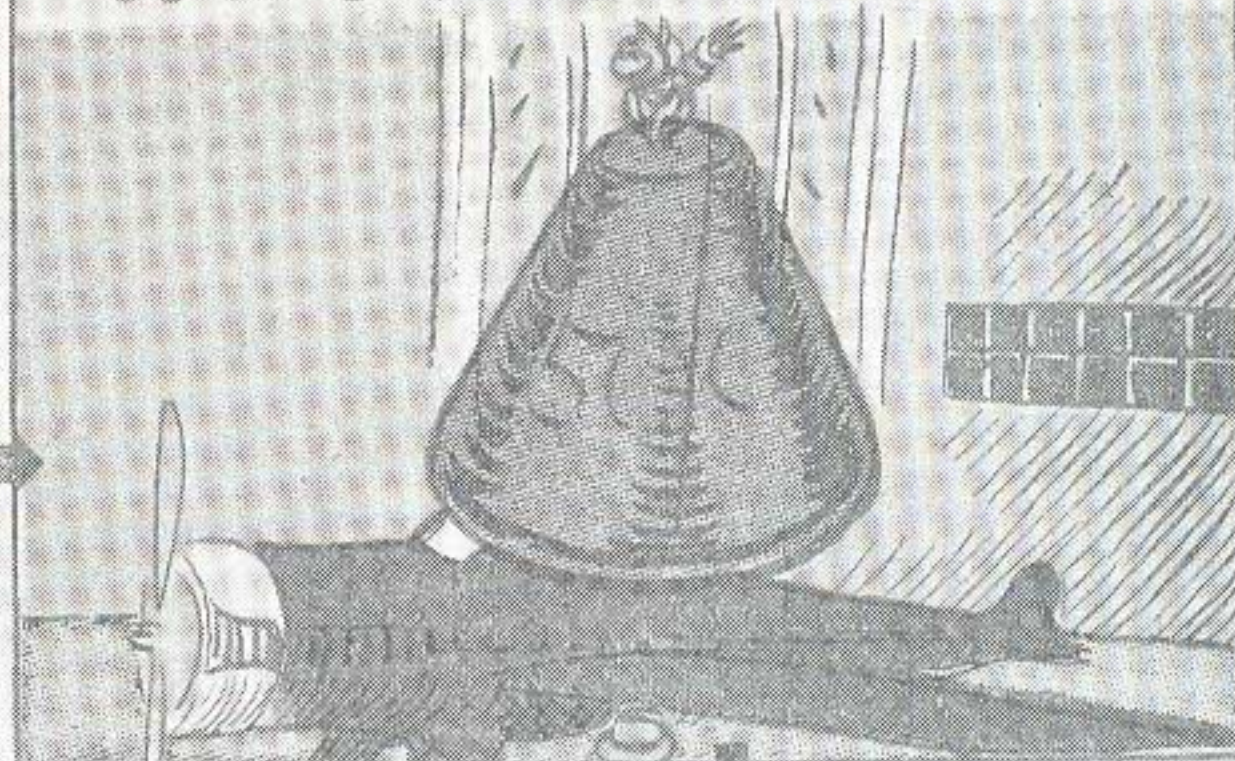
NOW! HE'S WHERE I WANT HIM! I'LL JUST CUT THIS ROPE HOLDING THIS WEIGHT AND HE'LL BE CRUSHED TO DEATH!



THE DUKE PURSUES HIM BUT COMES OUT OF THE HANGAR JUST IN TIME TO SEE HIM TAKE OFF IN A PLANE.



— A WEIGHT COMES HURTLING DOWN STRAIGHT FOR THE DUKE



DUKE!
LOOK OUT!



THE DUKE QUICKLY JUMPS TO ONE SIDE AS THE WEIGHT CRASHES —

LOOKING UP, THE DUKE SPOTS THE FIGURE RUNNING FOR A WINDOW.

HE'S GOING FOR THE ROOF!



THE DUKE TRIES IN VAIN TO FIND A MEANS TO REACH THE HIGH ROOF.

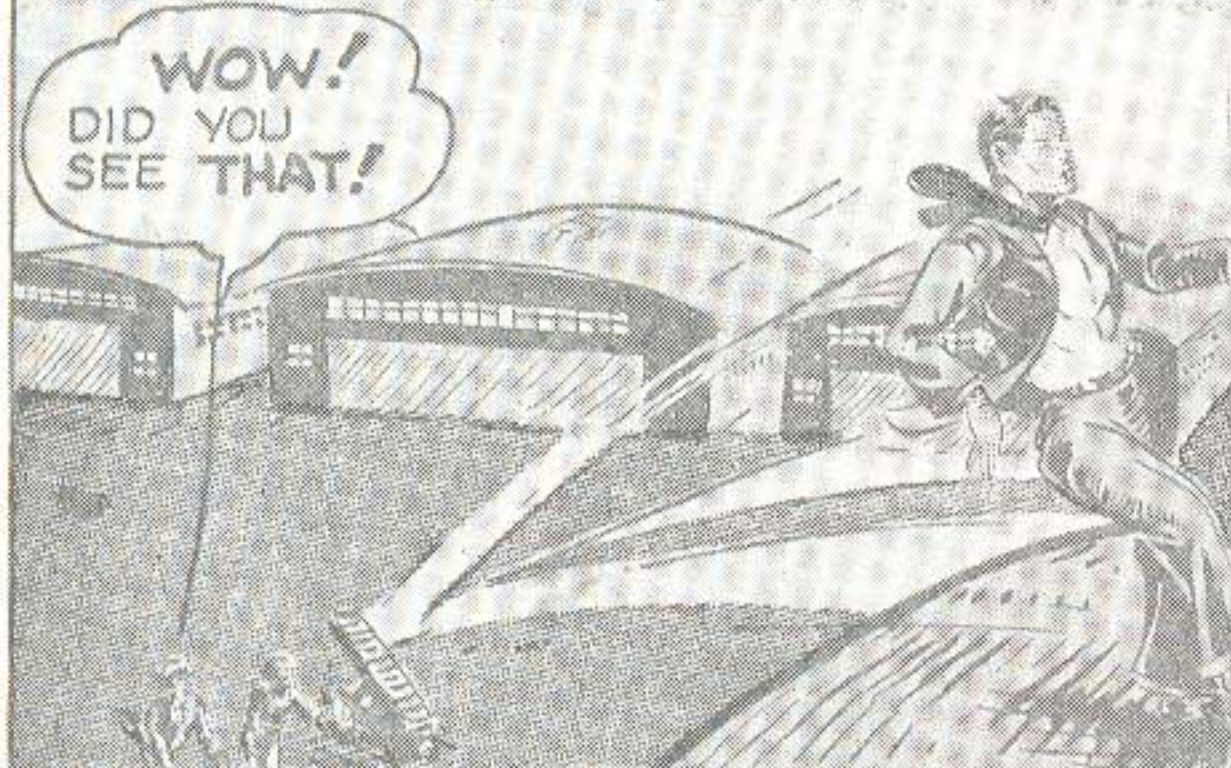
SORRY, DUKE, WE HAVE NO LADDERS HIGH ENOUGH!

SKIP IT - I'LL GET THERE!



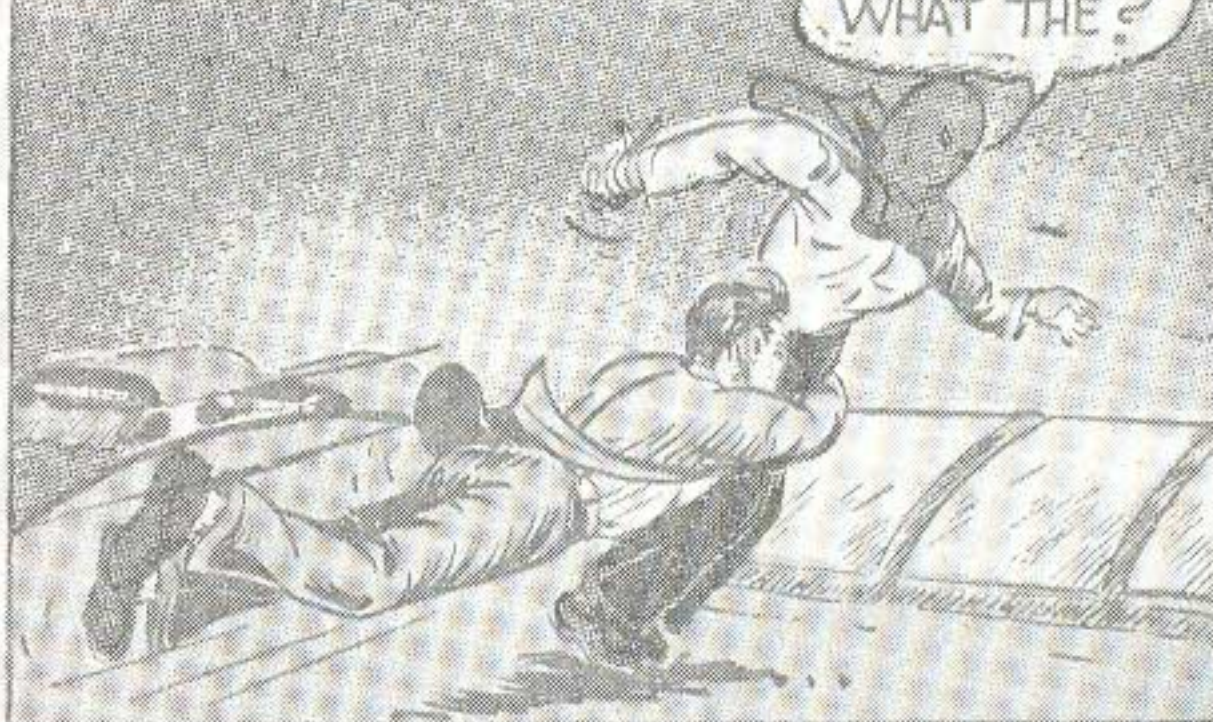
THE DUKE MAKES QUICK USE OF THE GLIDER CLUB'S SMALL CATAPULT! — AND —

WOW!
DID YOU SEE THAT!

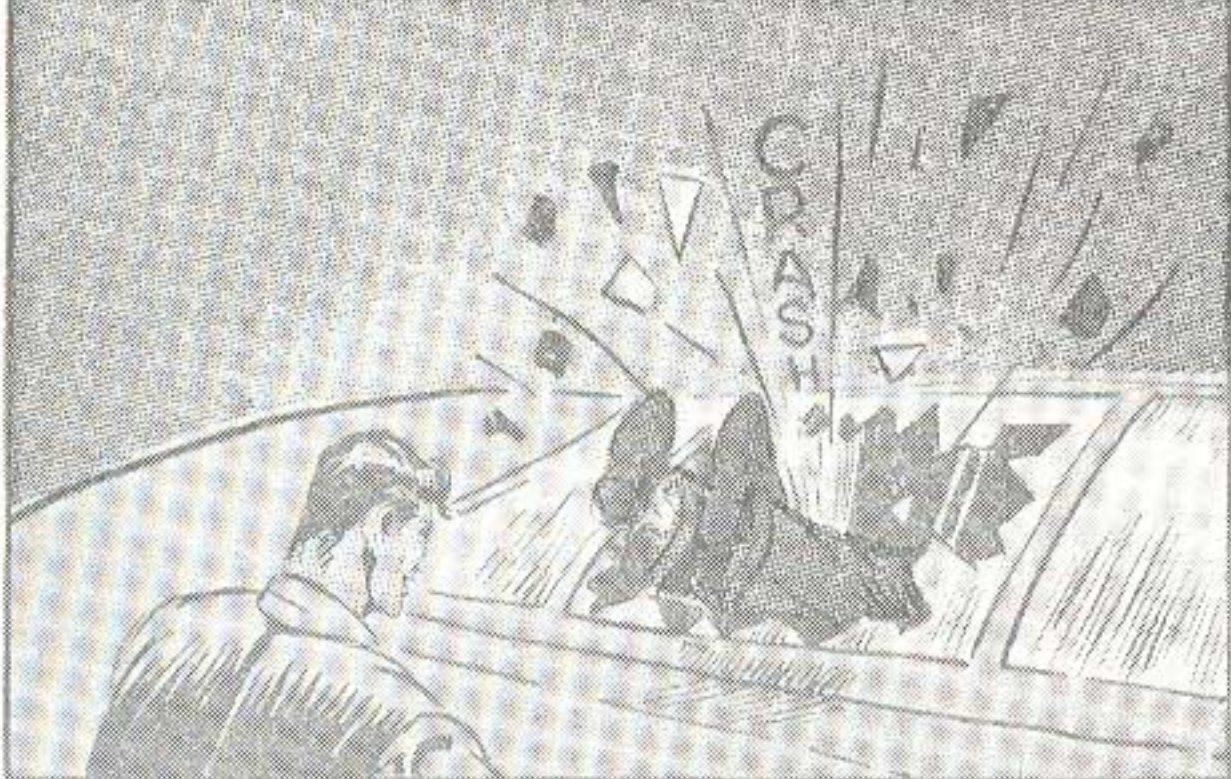


-- MAKES A SURPRISE LANDING ON THE HANGAR ROOF AND MAKES A FLYING TACKLE FOR THE INTRUDER --

WHAT THE?



THE MAN WITH THE BANDAGED HAND FALLS THROUGH A SKYLIGHT --



--- BUT LANDS SAFELY ON A PILE OF BALLOON SILK ---



-- AND DISAPPEARS THROUGH A SIDE DOOR,

THERE HE GOES!



THAT'S THE MAN ALL RIGHT! I'LL GET HIM NEXT TIME!



THE DUKE SUGGESTS ANOTHER FLIGHT— AFTER A CAREFUL CHECK-UP AND NOTHING CAN BE FOUND WRONG, THE 'DX2' IS WHEELED OUT FOR THE TEST FLIGHT.

OH, JACK!
YOU MUST NOT
GO UP!



JACK IS SCHEDULED TO MAKE THE TEST —

DON'T GO, JACK!
PLEASE DON'T GO!
YOU'LL BE
KILLED!

BUT I
MUST GO,
MARY!

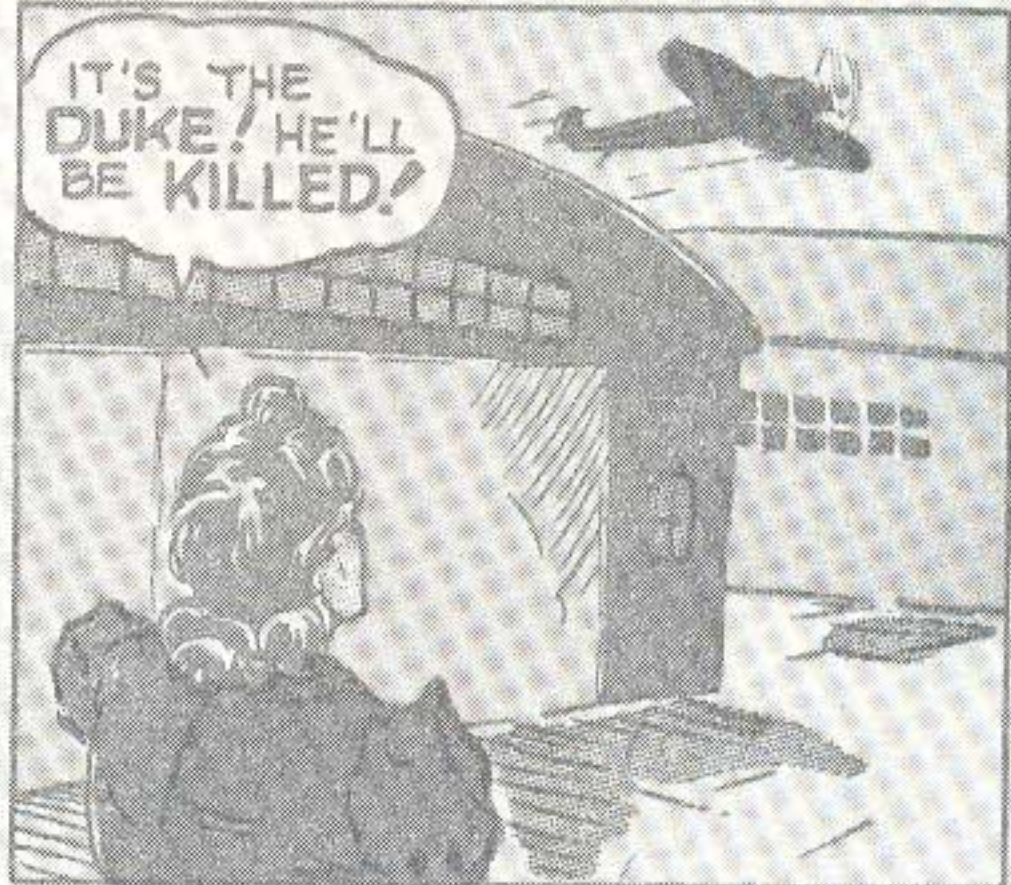


WITHOUT WARNING A FIGURE JUMPS INTO THE WAITING PLANE AND TAKES OFF

SOMEONE
HAS TAKEN THE
PLANE!

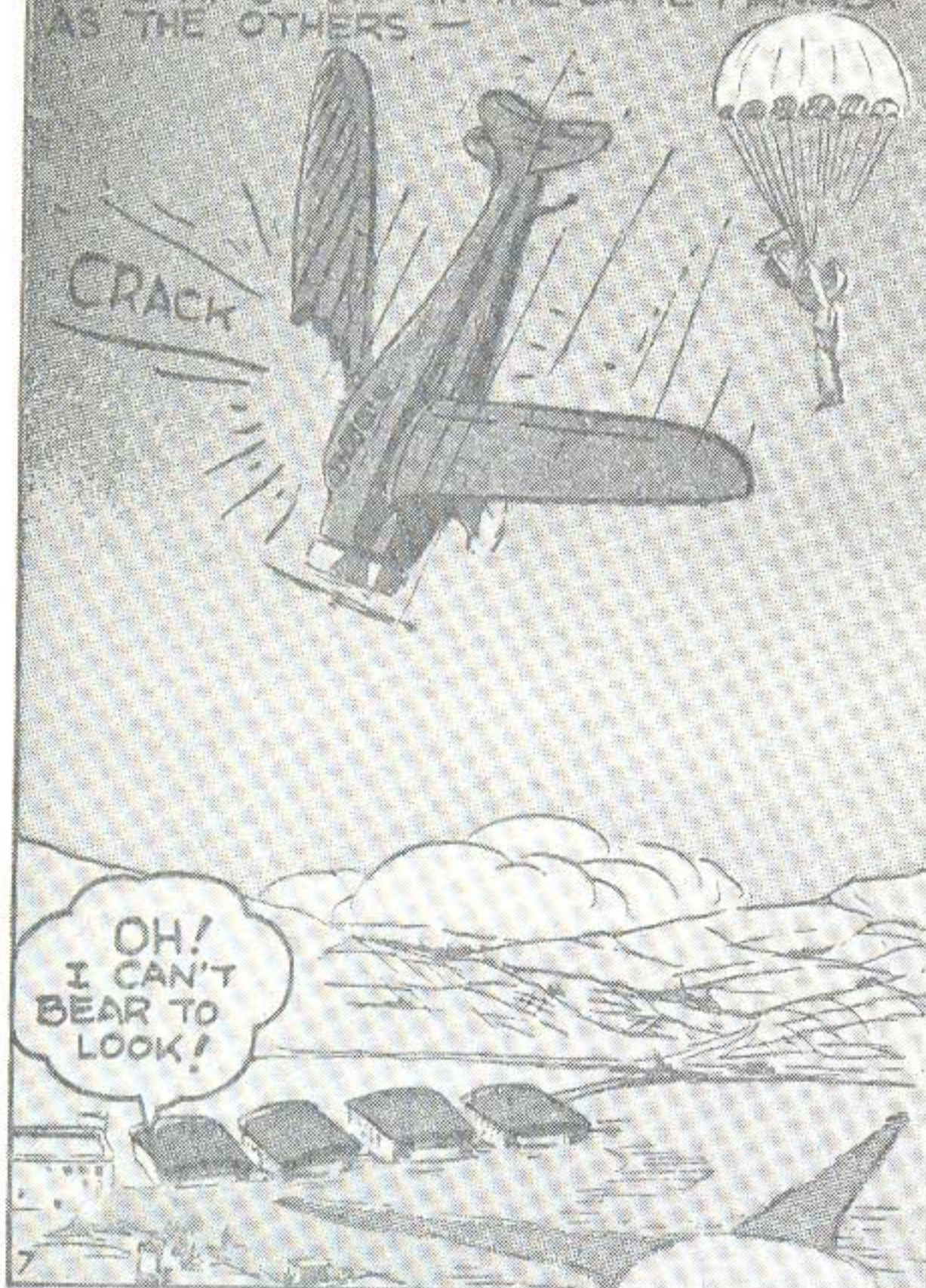


IT'S THE
DUKE! HE'LL
BE KILLED!



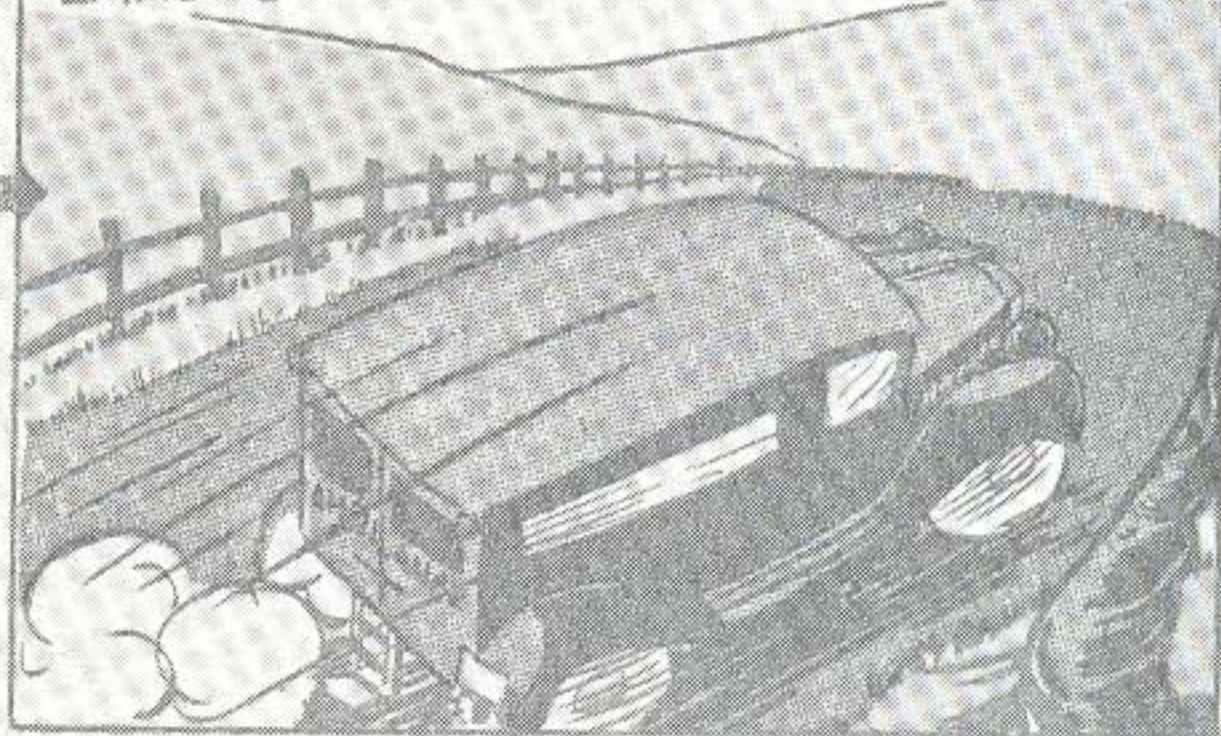
AS HE GOES INTO THE POWER-DIVE, THE WING RIPS OFF IN THE SAME MANNER AS THE OTHERS —

CRACK



OH!
I CAN'T
BEAR TO
LOOK!

THE AMBULANCE RACES OVER TO THE FIELD WHERE THE DUKE'S PARACHUTE LANDED —



BUT TO EVERYBODY'S SURPRISE THE DUKE IS STILL ALIVE!

YOU'RE
ALIVE, THANK
GOODNESS!

YES, I CAUGHT THIS SILKEN
NOOSE IN MY HAND JUST AS
THE PARACHUTE OPENED!
IT'S LUCKY THAT JACK
DIDN'T TAKE UP THE
PLANE!





DID YOU SPOT ANYONE IN THE CROWD WITH A BANDAGED HAND?

YES, BUT BEFORE I COULD GET A GOOD LOOK AT HIM HE DISAPPEARED!



HE'S BOUND TO APPEAR BEFORE THE NEXT PLANE MAKES A TEST FLIGHT! WE'LL CATCH HIM THEN!

YES, I'LL WATCH VERY CLOSE!

ON THE NIGHT BEFORE THE NEXT TEST FLIGHT, THE HOODED FIGURE AGAIN SLIPS INTO THE HANGAR AND COMPLETES HIS FIENDISH JOB LINSEEN -



HEH-HEH! THAT WAS EASY!

NEXT DAY AS THE PLANE IS BROUGHT OUT ONTO THE FIELD, MARY RUSHES OVER TO THE DUKE!



QUICK, DUKE! I'VE SPOTTED THE MAN WITH THE BANDAGED HAND! HE WAS FORMERLY A PILOT HERE BUT WAS FIRED!

WHERE IS HE?

RUSHING OVER, THE DUKE GRABS HIM -



YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR MURDER!

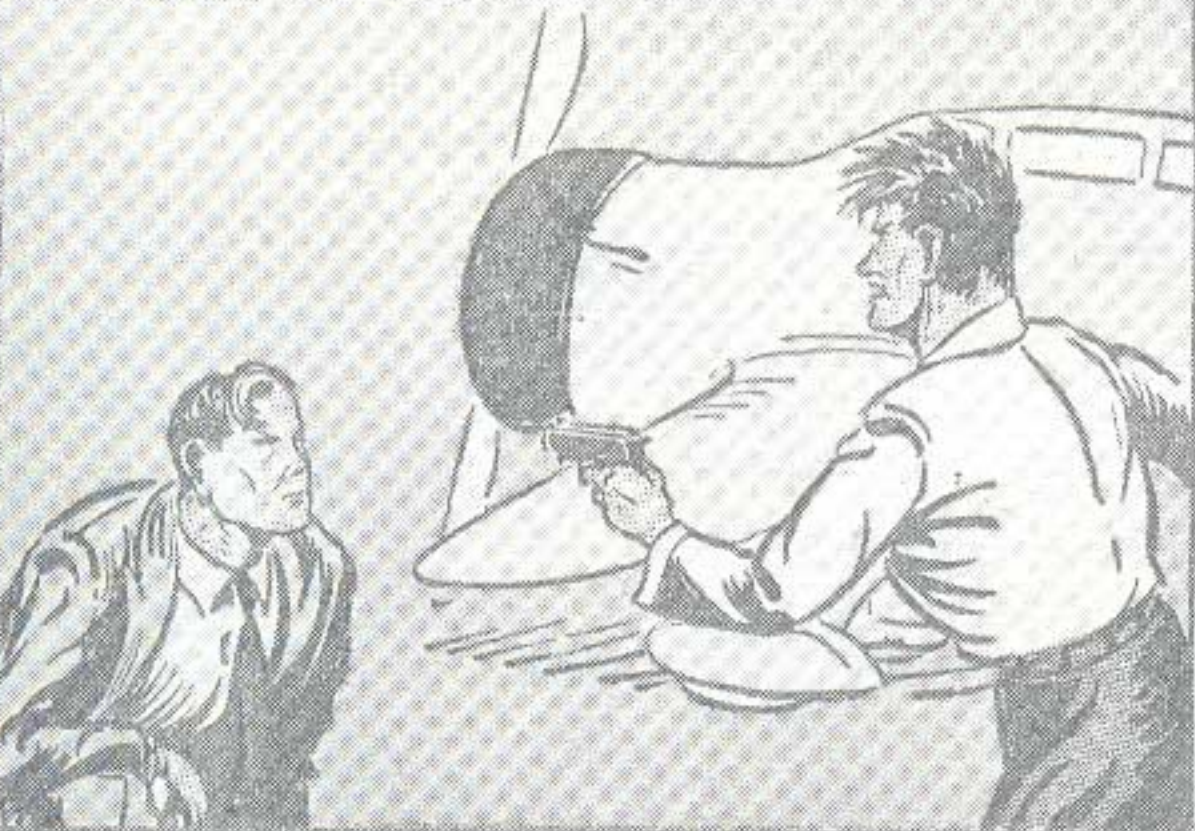
OH, YEH?

HE SWINGS AROUND AND KNOCKS THE DUKE DOWN -

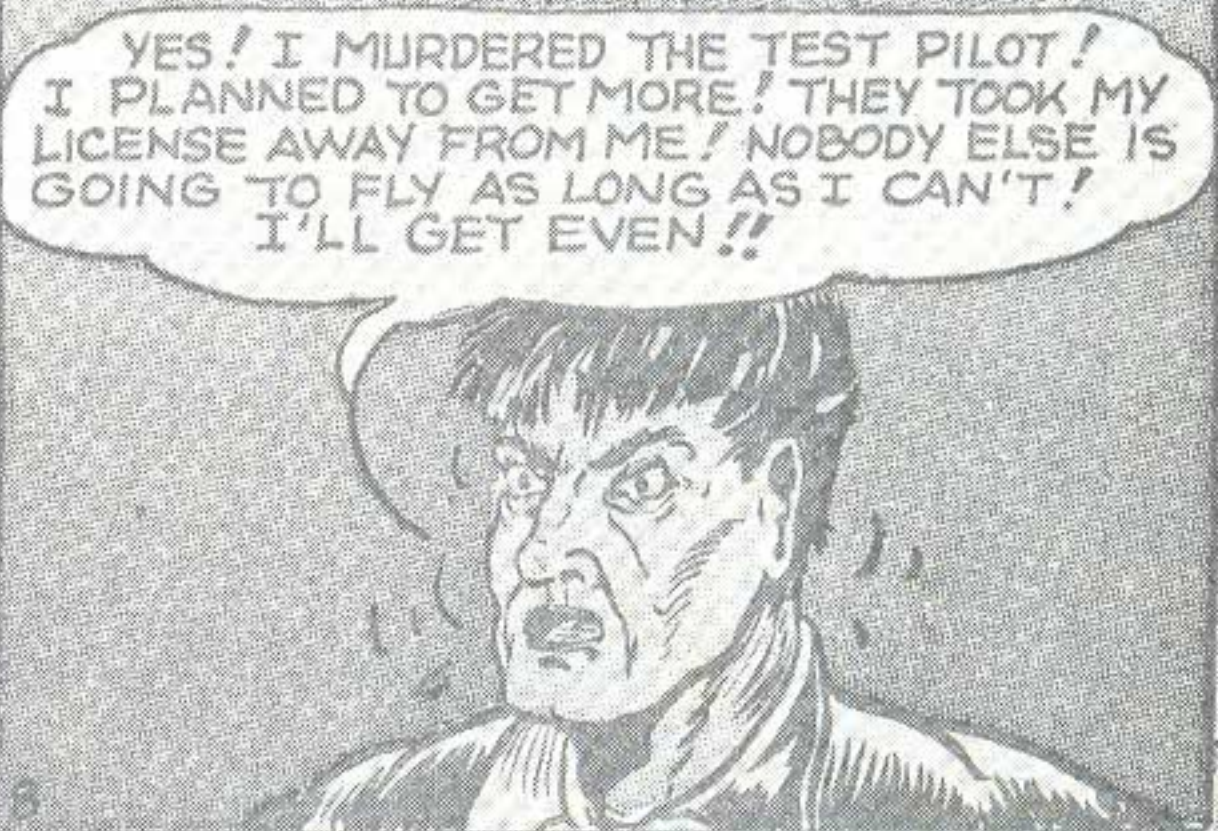


NOT SO FAST, WISE GUY!

-AND SWIFTLY DRAWS A GUN.



WITH A CRAZY GLINT IN HIS EYES HE CONFESSES -



YES! I MURDERED THE TEST PILOT! I PLANNED TO GET MORE! THEY TOOK MY LICENSE AWAY FROM ME! NOBODY ELSE IS GOING TO FLY AS LONG AS I CAN'T! I'LL GET EVEN!!

YOU'LL NEVER
CATCH ME ALIVE!

THE MURDERER SLOWLY BACKS TOWARD THE PLANE

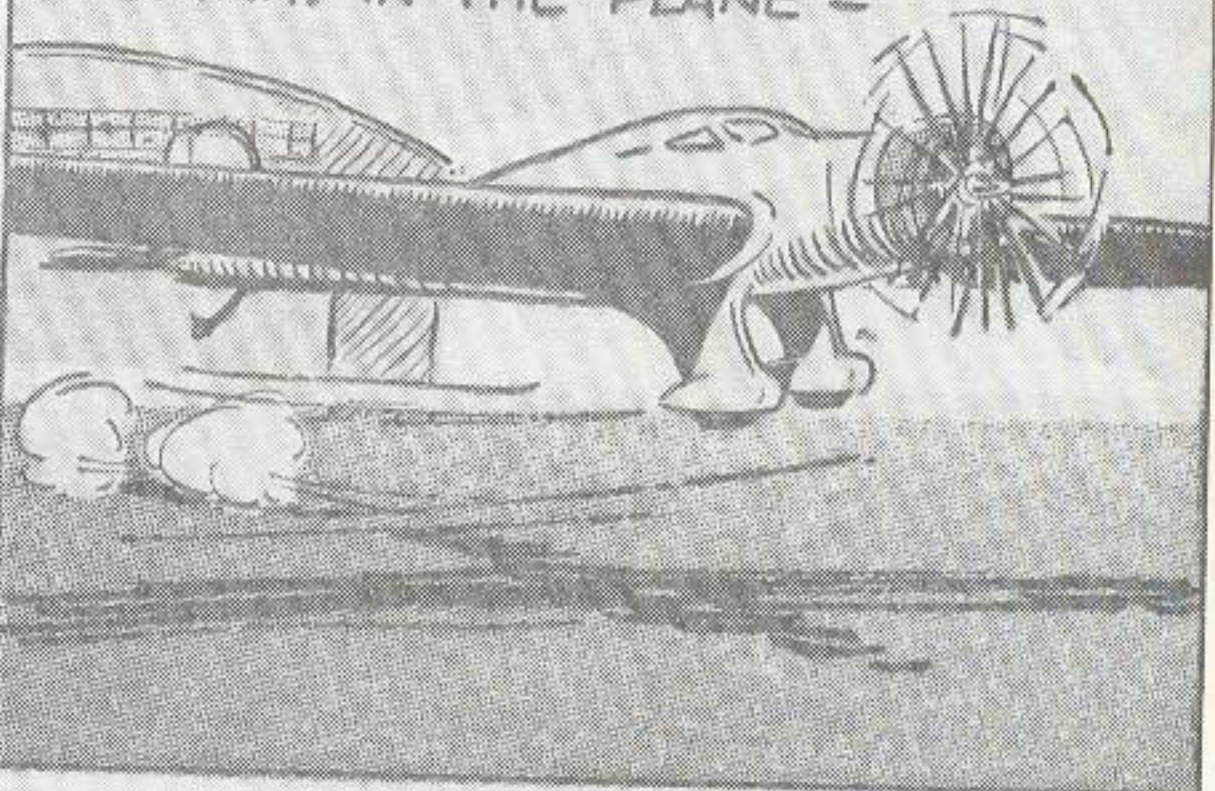
AS HE TURNS TO RUN FOR IT, THE DUKE
MAKES A FLYING TACKLE FOR HIM.



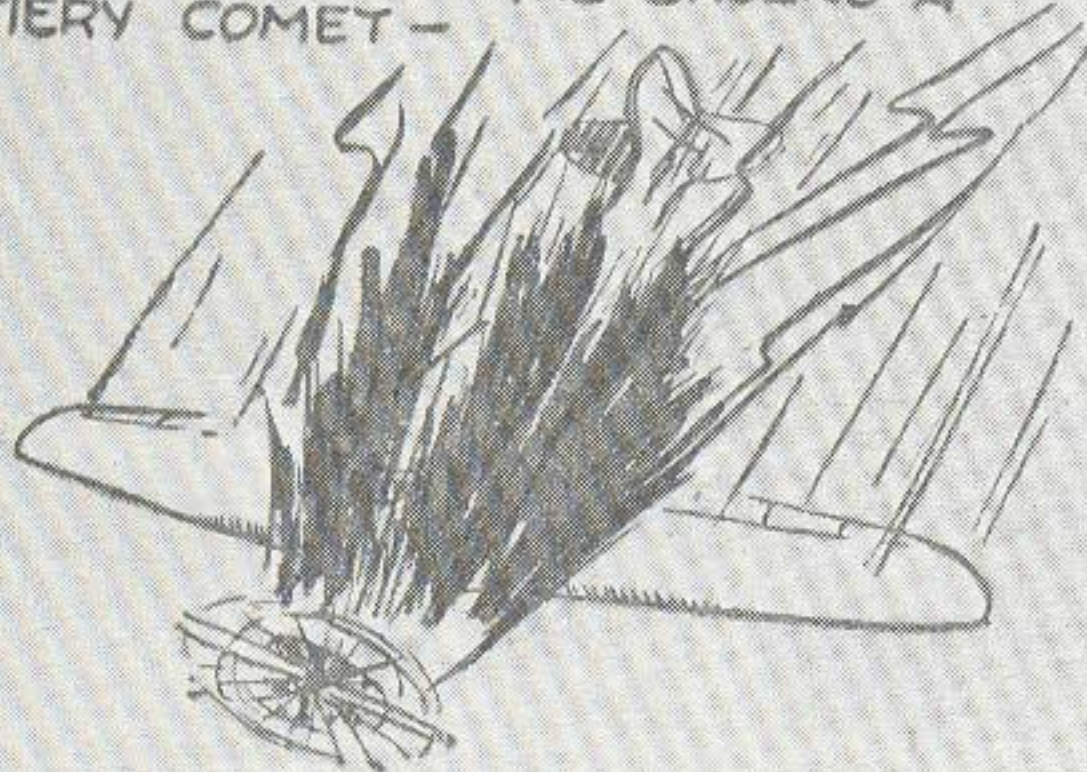
A SHORT STRUGGLE ENSUES AS THE
DUKE TRIES TO STOP HIM -



- BUT HE MAKES A SUCCESSFUL
GETAWAY IN THE PLANE -



JUST AS THE PLANE LEVELS OFF, IT
SUDDENLY BURSTS INTO FLAMES AND
PLUMITS TOWARD THE GROUND A
FIERY COMET -



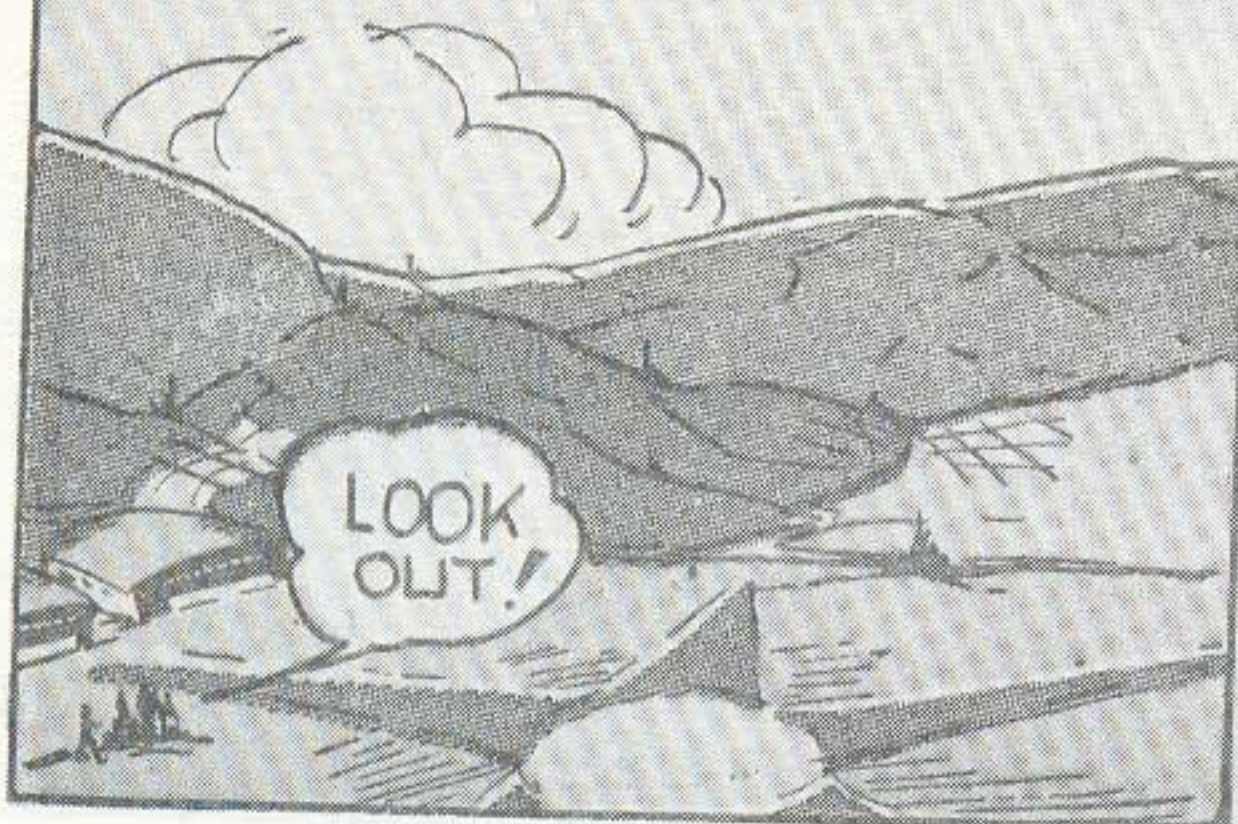
WHEN THEY REACH THE PLANE, IT
IS A ROARING INFERNO -

OH!
IT'S
HORRIBLE!



THAT SOLVES THE
MYSTERY OF THE POWER-DIVE
MURDERS! ANOTHER FIEND HAS
REAPED HIS JUST REWARD!

LOOK
OUT!



ANOTHER EPISODE
OF THE DUKE
IN NEXT ISSUE!



RUDOLPH LAKE,
MANUFACTURER.

THE WASP

FEATURING CRIMES GREATEST
ENEMY IN THE "SPY RING" CASE

by JAY FLETCHER



PHILIP WINGATE,
BANKER



BURTON SLADE, REPORTER



DAN ROBERTS, MECHANIC



YOU'VE SEEN THIS, OF
COURSE, SLADE!
ANYTHING NEW?

NOT
YET,
CHIEF!

AT THE OFFICES OF THE "DAILY FREE
PRESS" EDITOR WILSON IS SPEAKING
TO HIS STAR REPORTER, BURTON SLADE!

★ ★ DAILY FREE PRESS

**BLUEPRINT OF ARMY PLANE
STOLEN FROM AIR BASE**

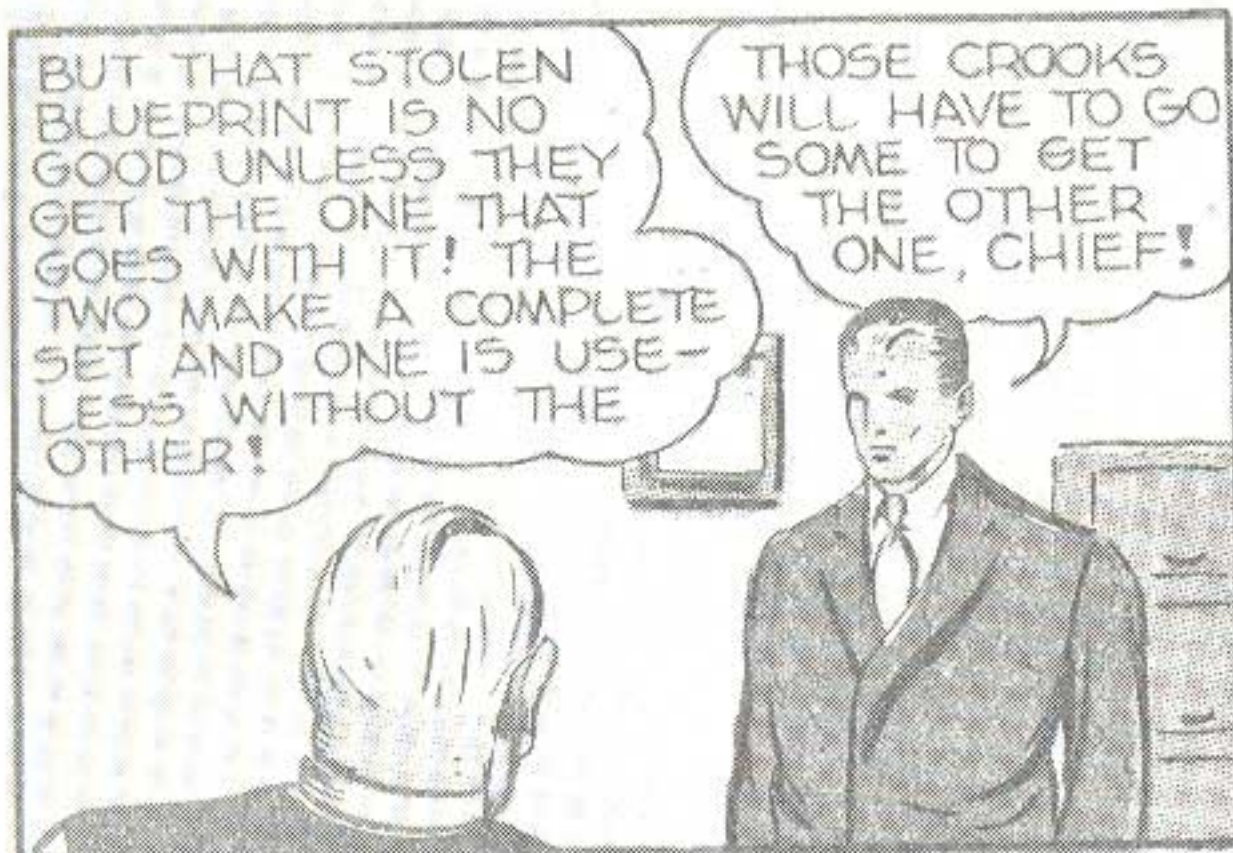
**Arms Hooks Sharks;
Why? Just a Hobby**

**Louis 200½ Lbs.
For Title Bout**

**PLANS OF
LATEST AR
BOMBER
MISSING
FILES.**

**ESPIONA
F.B.I. IN
RIGID IN
TO BE I**

BY HAIN



BUT THAT STOLEN
BLUEPRINT IS NO
GOOD UNLESS THEY
GET THE ONE THAT
GOES WITH IT! THE
TWO MAKE A COMPLETE
SET AND ONE IS USE-
LESS WITHOUT THE
OTHER!

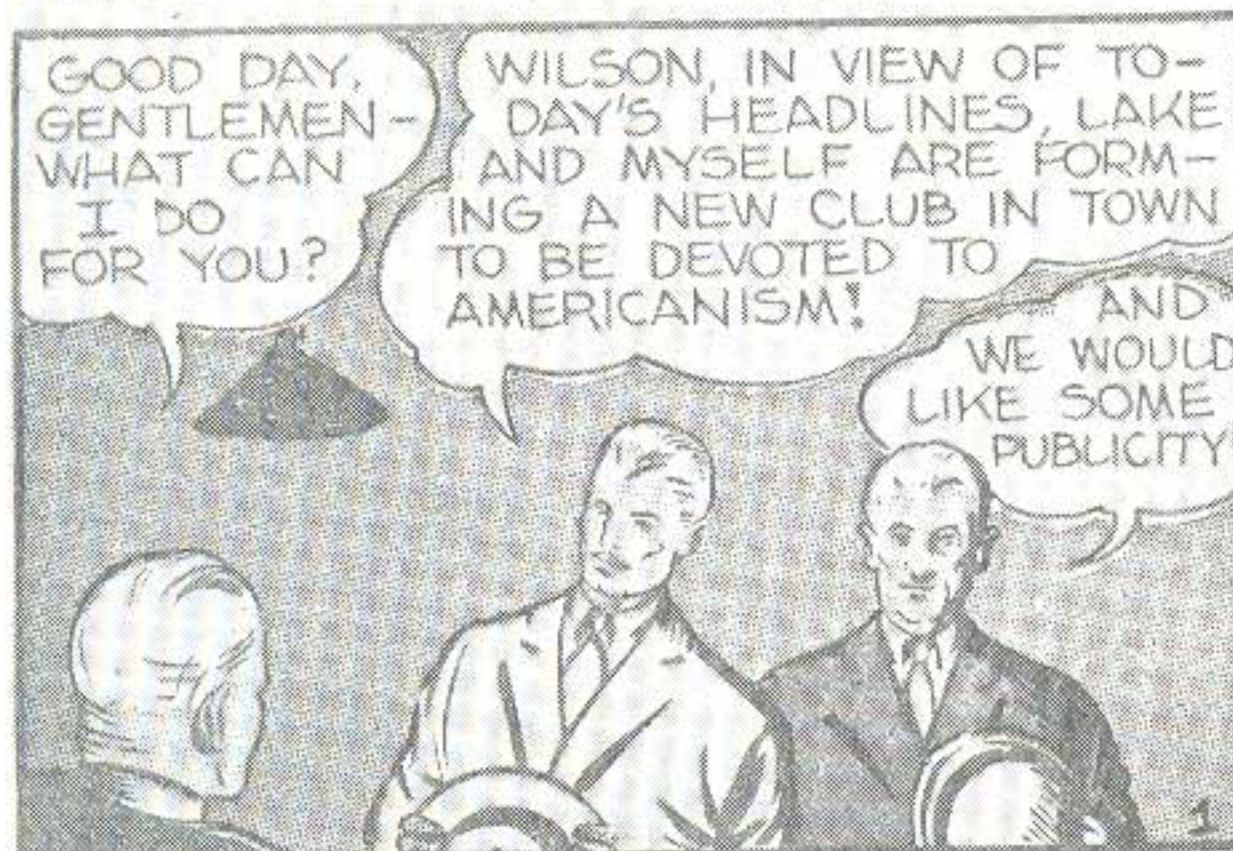
THOSE CROOKS
WILL HAVE TO GO
SOME TO GET
THE OTHER
ONE, CHIEF!



HEY, CHIEF -
WINGATE AND
LAKE TO
SEE YOU!

SEND 'EM IN - - HMM -
THE TWO MOST IN-
FLUENTIAL MEN IN TOWN!
NOW WHAT WOULD THEY
WANT TO SEE ME
ABOUT - - OKAY.

SLADE - GET
GOIN' - I
WANT A
GOOD
STORY!



GOOD DAY,
GENTLEMEN -
WHAT CAN
I DO
FOR YOU?

WILSON, IN VIEW OF TO-
DAY'S HEADLINES, LAKE
AND MYSELF ARE FORM-
ING A NEW CLUB IN TOWN
TO BE DEVOTED TO
AMERICANISM!

AND
WE WOULD
LIKE SOME
PUBLICITY!



HERE ARE THE DE-
TAILS AND A LIST
OF OUR MEMBERS,
ALL PROMINENT MEN!
WE'D ALSO LIKE TO
INCLUDE YOU AS A
MEMBER, WILSON!

A GREAT MOVE,
GENTLEMEN, AND
OF COURSE I'LL
JOIN! WE MUST
DO OUR SHARE
TO PROTECT
AMERICA!



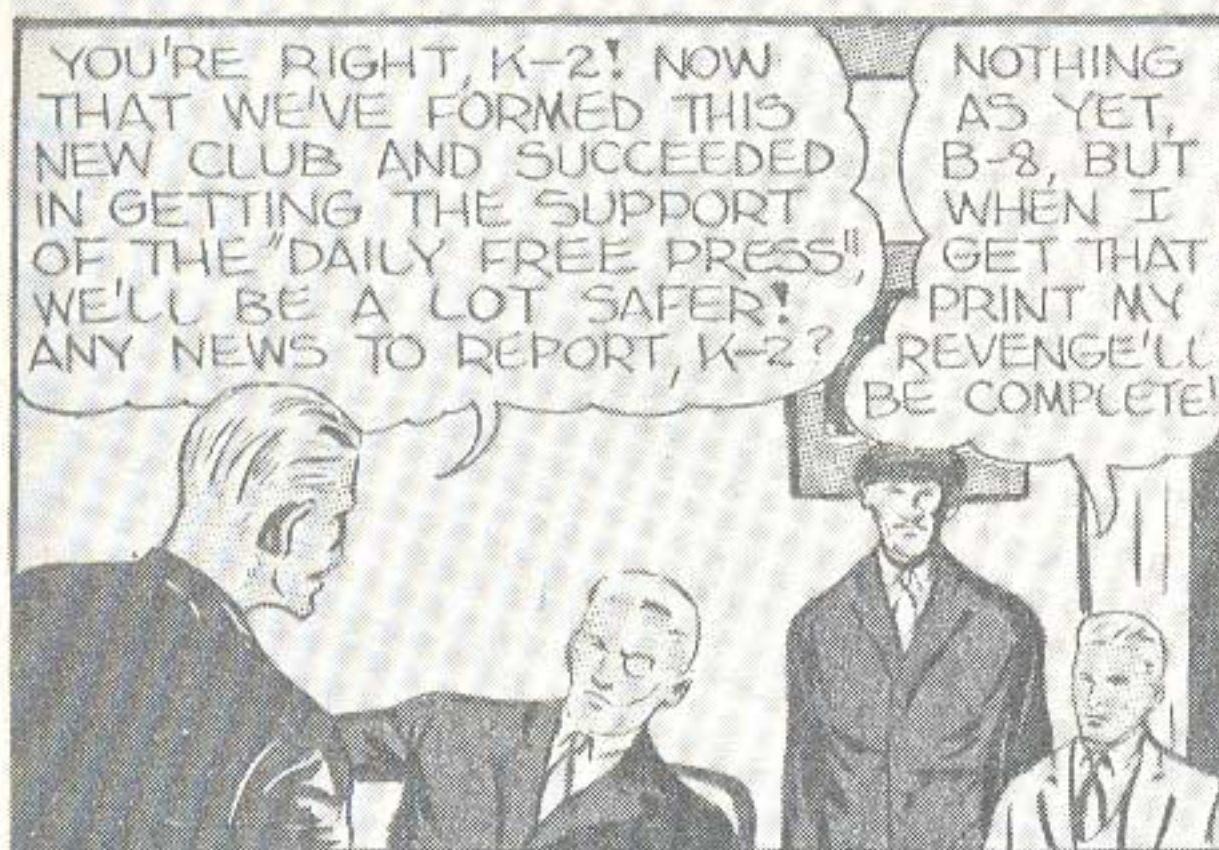


THIS'LL KEEP YOU QUIET FOR A WHILE, MY FRIEND!



GENTLEMEN, YOU ALL KNOW THE PURPOSE OF THIS MEETING! WE MUST GET THAT OTHER BLUEPRINT—OUR EMPLOYERS ARE PRESSING US FOR IT! ACTION IS WHAT WE NEED AND PLENTY OF IT!

EVERY EFFORT IS BEING MADE, B-8, —WE NEED THE MONEY AS BADLY AS YOU DO!



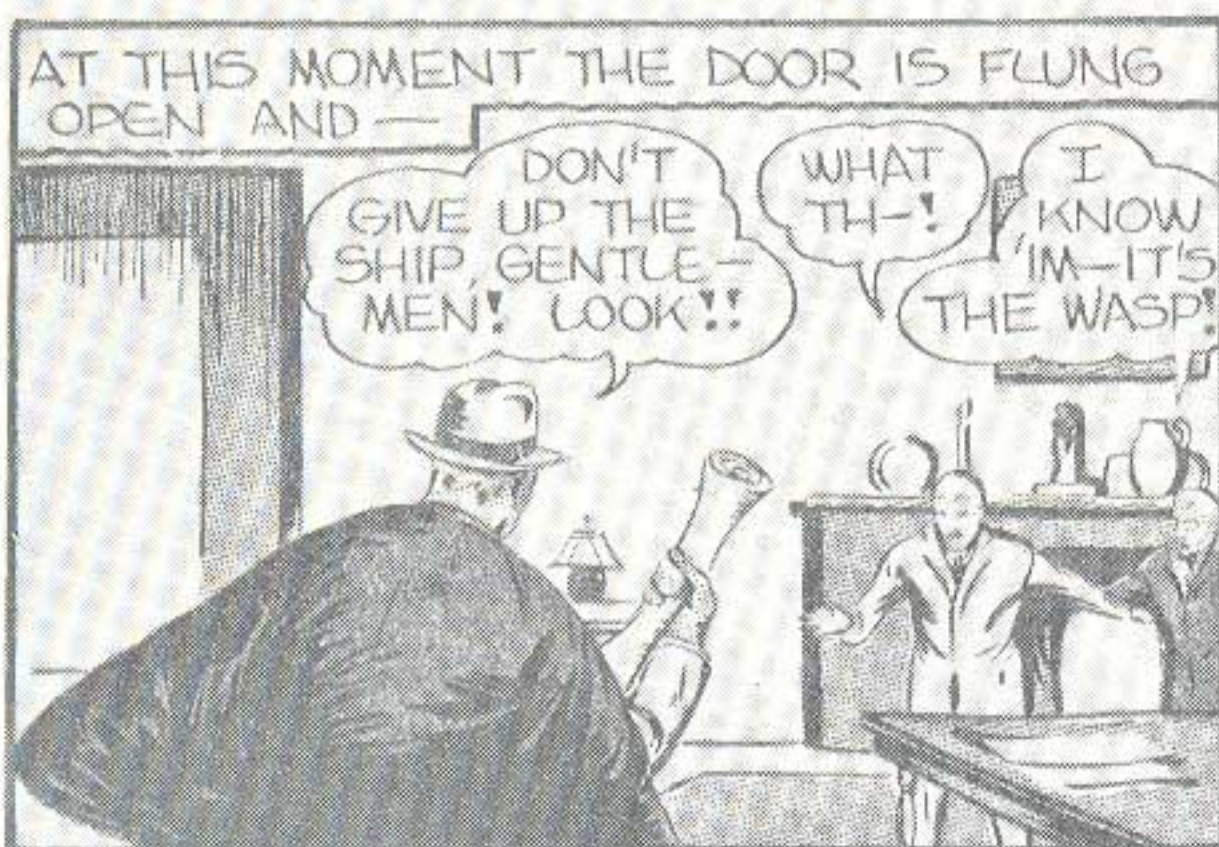
YOU'RE RIGHT, K-2! NOW THAT WE'VE FORMED THIS NEW CLUB AND SUCCEEDED IN GETTING THE SUPPORT OF THE "DAILY FREE PRESS", WE'LL BE A LOT SAFER! ANY NEWS TO REPORT, K-2?

NOTHING AS YET, B-8, BUT WHEN I GET THAT PRINT MY REVENGE'LL BE COMPLETE!



—AND IF ANYTHING GOES WRONG AND WE ARE FORCED TO FLEE, CAPTAIN LUDWIG'S FREIGHTER, NOW AT PIER 39, WILL BE AT OUR DISPOSAL, EH, CAPTAIN?

RIGHT, MR. WINGATE!



AT THIS MOMENT THE DOOR IS FLUNG OPEN AND —

DON'T GIVE UP THE SHIP, GENTLEMEN! LOOK!!

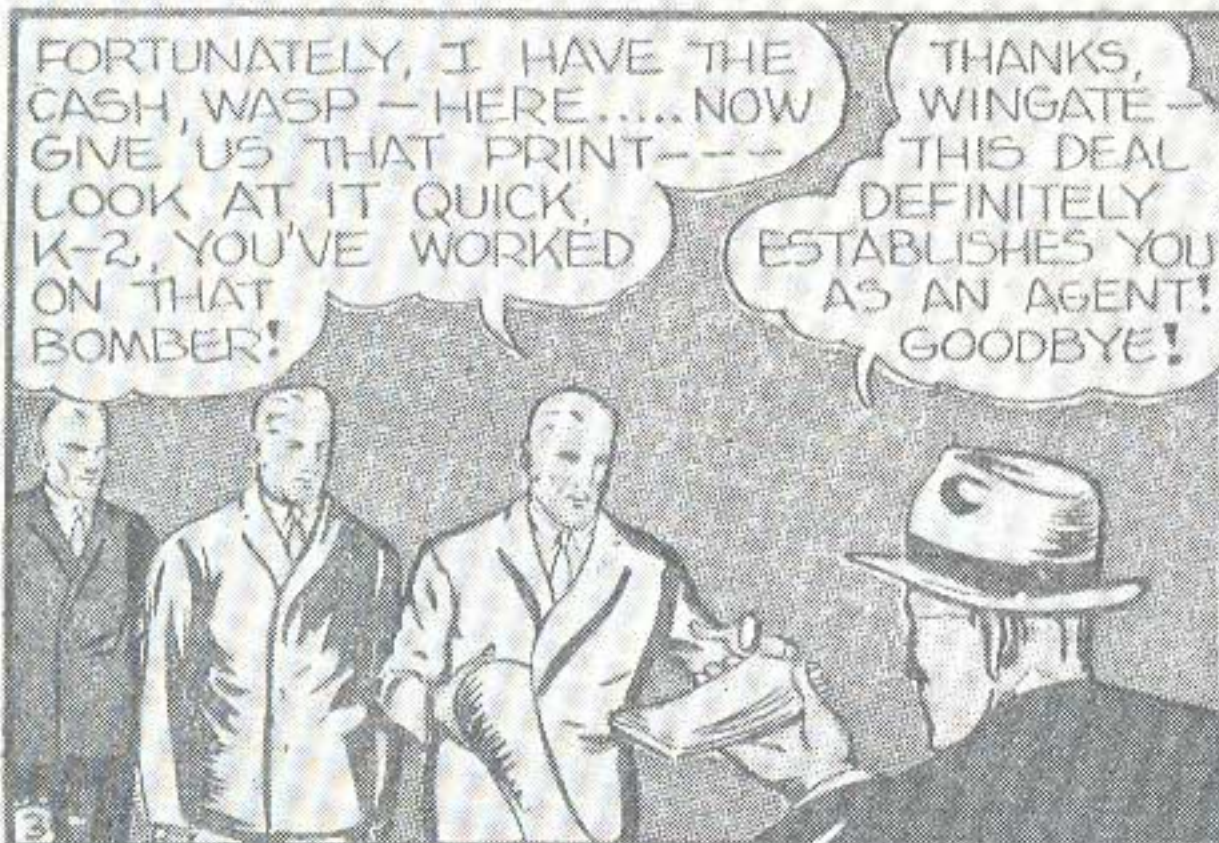
WHAT TH—!

I KNOW 'IM—IT'S THE WASP!



YES—I'VE HEARD OF HIM TOO! CALLED THE WASP BECAUSE HIS CAPE LOOKS LIKE A PAIR OF WINGS! THE WASP—ENEMY OF CRIME AND THE UNDERWORLD!! BAH—WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, WASP?

YOU KNOW, WINGATE—THIS IS YOURS--- FOR \$5,000!!



FORTUNATELY, I HAVE THE CASH, WASP—HERE.....NOW GIVE US THAT PRINT---LOOK AT IT QUICK, K-2, YOU'VE WORKED ON THAT BOMBER!

THANKS, WINGATE—THIS DEAL DEFINITELY ESTABLISHES YOU AS AN AGENT! GOODBYE!



WINGATE—!! WE'VE BEEN TRICKED—THIS IS A FAKE BLUEPRINT!!

WHAT!! WASP, WAIT!! AFTER HIM, FOOLS---HE'LL GO TO THE COPS!! C'MON!

CAPTAIN, YOU LOCK ALL ENTRANCES SO HE CAN'T GET OUT! LAKE AND ROBERTS, FOLLOW ME - IF HE GETS AWAY WE'RE LOST!

OKAY, WINGATE!



IN ONE OF THE ROOMS, THE WASP FINDS A TELEPHONE - IN A HUSHED VOICE, HE MAKES A CALL!

HELLO - ARMY AIR BASE? - GET THIS QUICK! THE FREIGHTER NOW AT PIER 39 IS A SPY-SHIP!! IF YOU WANT THE MEN WHO STOLE THE BLUEPRINT GET THERE AT ONCE - - WHO IS THIS?? THIS IS THE WASP!!

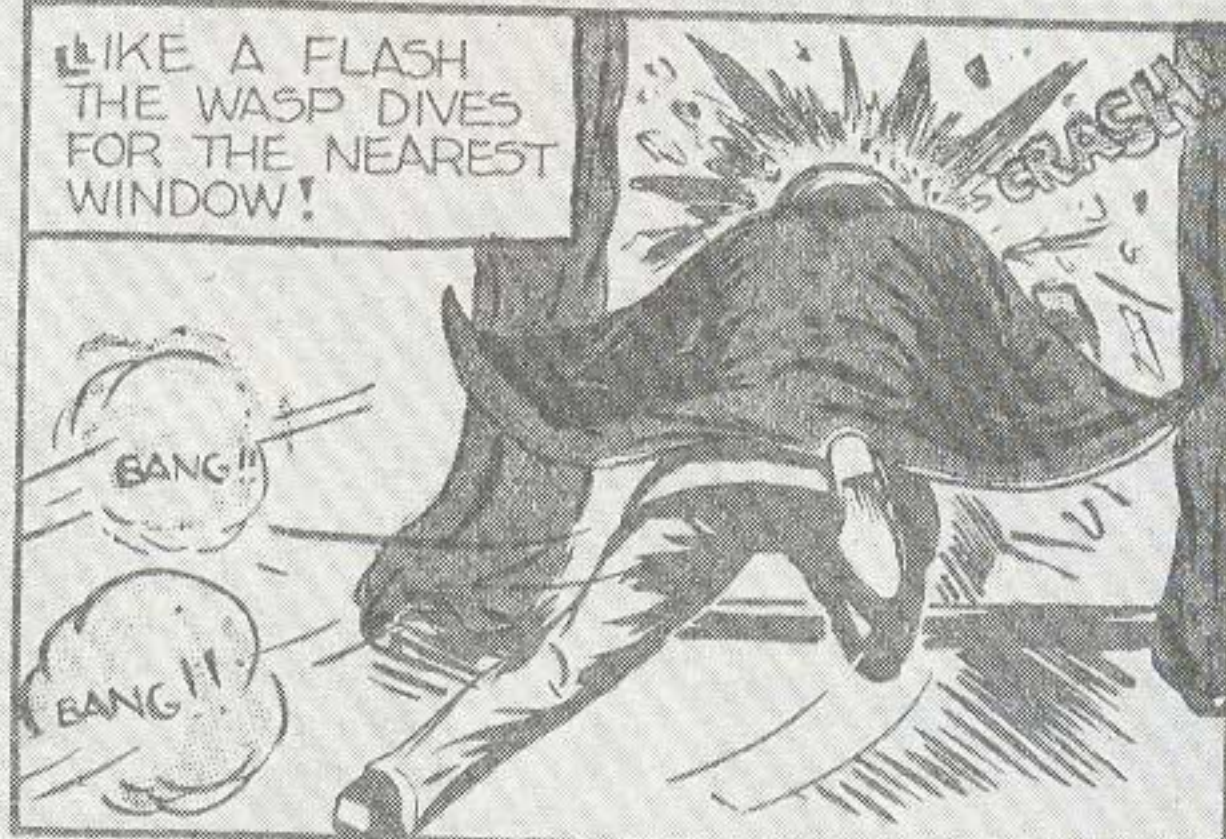


A MOMENT AFTER THE WASP'S CALL.....

AH - HERE HE IS !!! JUST TAKE ONE STEP, WASP, AND I'LL DROP YOU!! GET HIM, MEN!



LIKE A FLASH THE WASP DIVES FOR THE NEAREST WINDOW!



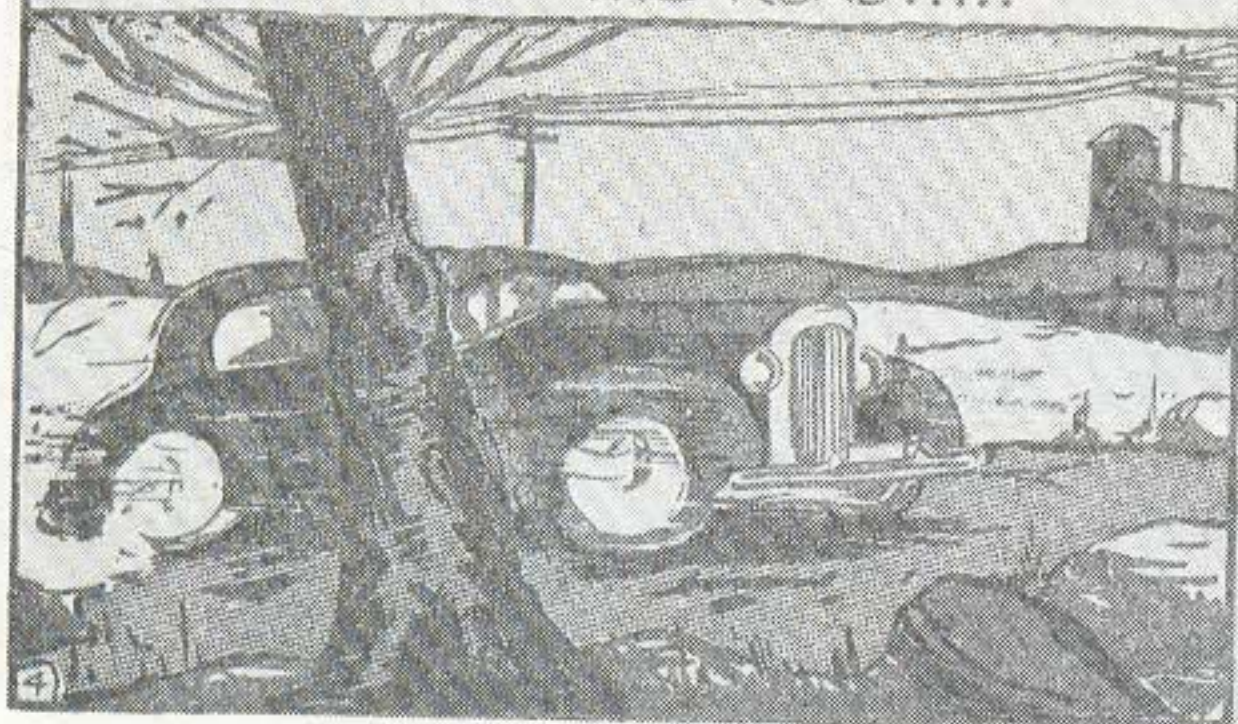
THERE HE GOES! LET 'IM HAVE IT!!



WELL - HE GOT AWAY! X6!! - !?X6 - IN FIVE MINUTES THE HOUSE'LL BE SURROUNDED BY COPS - OUR ONLY CHANCE IS THE FREIGHTER - LET'S GO!!



A FEW MINUTES LATER A POWERFUL CAR SPEEDS UP THE ROAD.....



...AND HALF A MILE DOWN THE ROAD ANOTHER CAR FOLLOWS SUIT!

AT DAWN A MAN WAITS BE-
SIDE HIS LAUNCH BY THE
WATERFRONT!



I WONDER
WHERE LUDWIG
IS???



SUDDENLY—

AH—A CAR'S PULLING UP
OVER THERE! MUST BE
THEM! HERE'S HOPIN' I
CAN GET ON THAT SHIP!



A FEW MINUTES LATER
ANOTHER MAN TAKES HIS
PLACE—BURTON SLADE!

IT'S US, MAX—QUICK,
TAKE US OUT TO THE
SHIP—I SEE SHE JUST
LEFT—AS I
ORDERED!



YEAH, CAPN—
WE'LL BE
THERE IN A
JIFFY—C'MON!

HERE WE ARE!
I SURE WOULD
LIKE TO GET MY
HANDS ON THAT
WASP GUY!



SO
WOULD I,
ROBERTS!

AS SOON AS SLADE IS ON
THE SHIP, HE MAKES FOR
THE RADIO ROOM—



GOOD!
NOBODY
IN!

DONNING HIS CAPE AND
MASK, THE WASP HASTENS
TO SEND A MESSAGE...



AND NOW I'LL CALL
ON OUR COAST
GUARD!

ON BOARD A COAST GUARD
CUTTER—



MESSAGE JUST
CAME IN, SIR!
THAT FREIGHTER
LEAVING PIER 34
IS A SPY-SHIP!

WHAT?
FULL
SPEED
AHEAD!

BACK ON
THE SPY
SHIP!



HANDS UP, MEDDLER—WHAT
TH—!!—THE WASP!! HOW
DID—? NEVER MIND,
WAIT'LL TH' BOYS
GET YOU UP ON
DECK—MOVE!!

SO, WASP, WE'VE CAUGHT
UP WITH YOU AT LAST, EH?
THERE'LL BE NO MORE
OF YOUR CRUSADING!!
FIRST WE'LL FIND OUT
WHO YOU ---



WINGATE!!
LOOK—ARMY
BOMBERS!!



THE WASP MUST'VE SENT FOR 'EM WHEN I FOUND 'IM IN THE RADIO ROOM, WINGATE! LET 'IM HAVE IT!



OW!

THEY'RE SWOOPIN' DOWN ON US!! EVERYBODY DUCK!!

SOCK!



THE WASP DASHES FOR A CABIN--A MINUTE LATER.....

WOW! TEAR-GAS BOMBS! UH--!



BOY--WAS I LUCKY! THAT CERTAINLY FINISHED 'EM! AND HERE COMES THE COAST GUARD TO MOP UP! I GUESS THIS IS WHERE I MAKE MY EXIT!

AS THE SMOKE CLEARS, THE WASP RUSHES TO THE BRIDGE OF THE FREIGHTER.



NOTIFY THE ARMY AIR BASE WE'VE PICKED UP THE MEN THEY'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR!

YES SIR!

ON BOARD THE COAST GUARD CUTTER



WHILE THE SPIES ARE BEING TAKEN INTO CUSTODY BY THE COAST GUARD A LAUNCH PULLS AWAY FROM THE FREIGHTER!

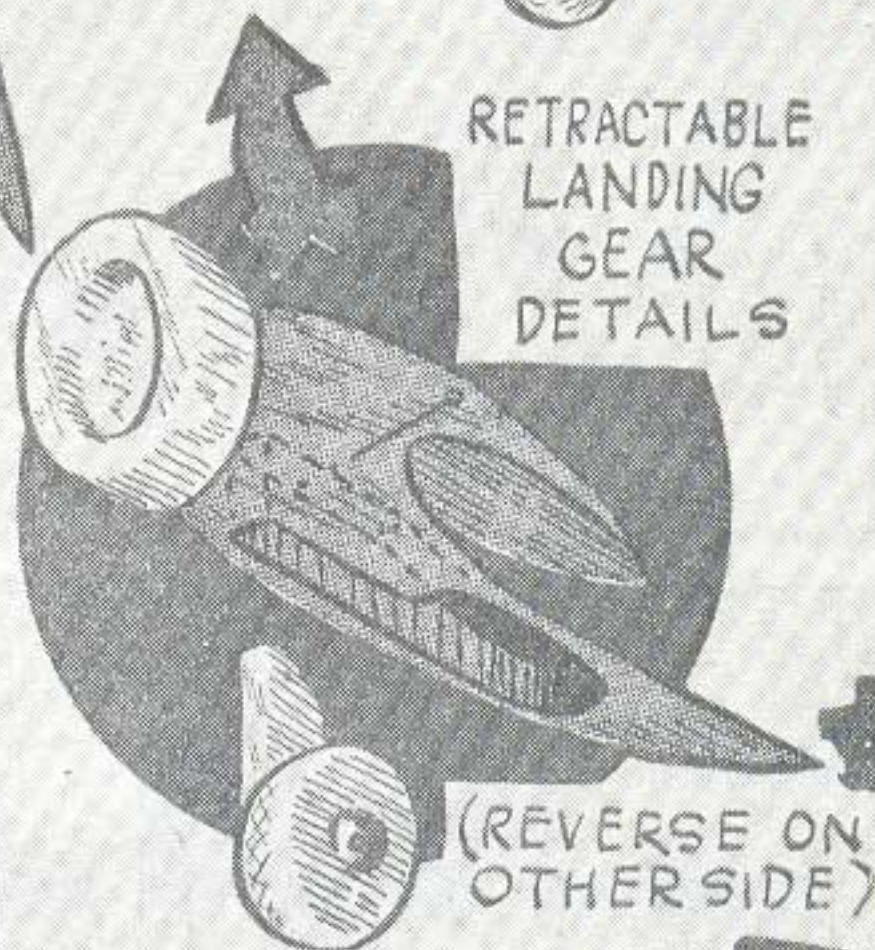
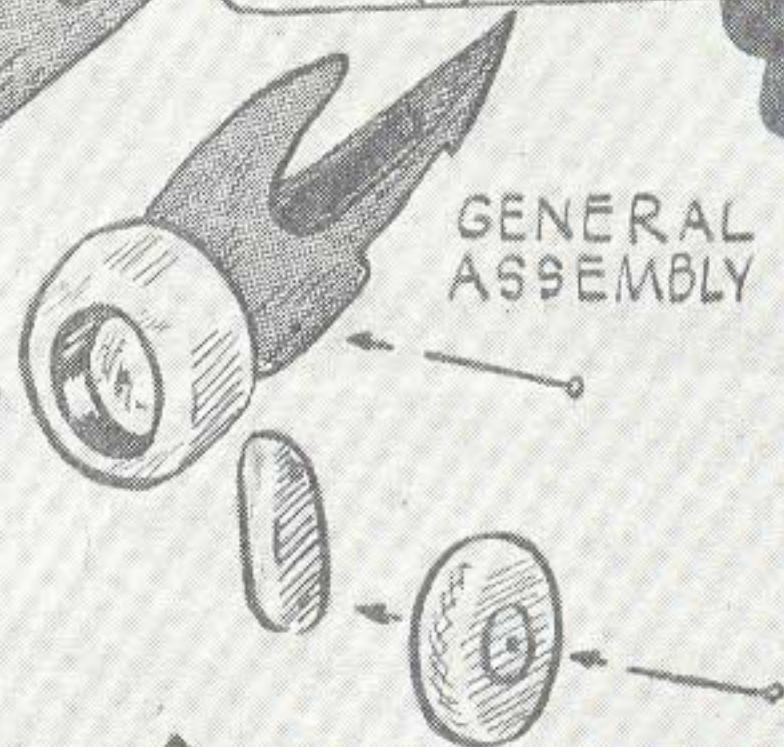
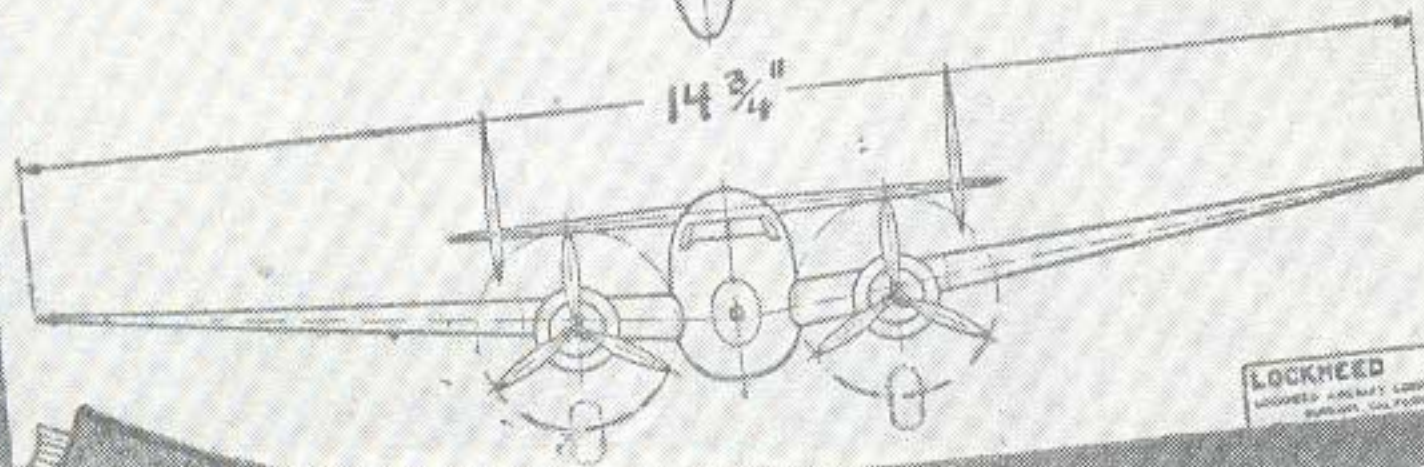
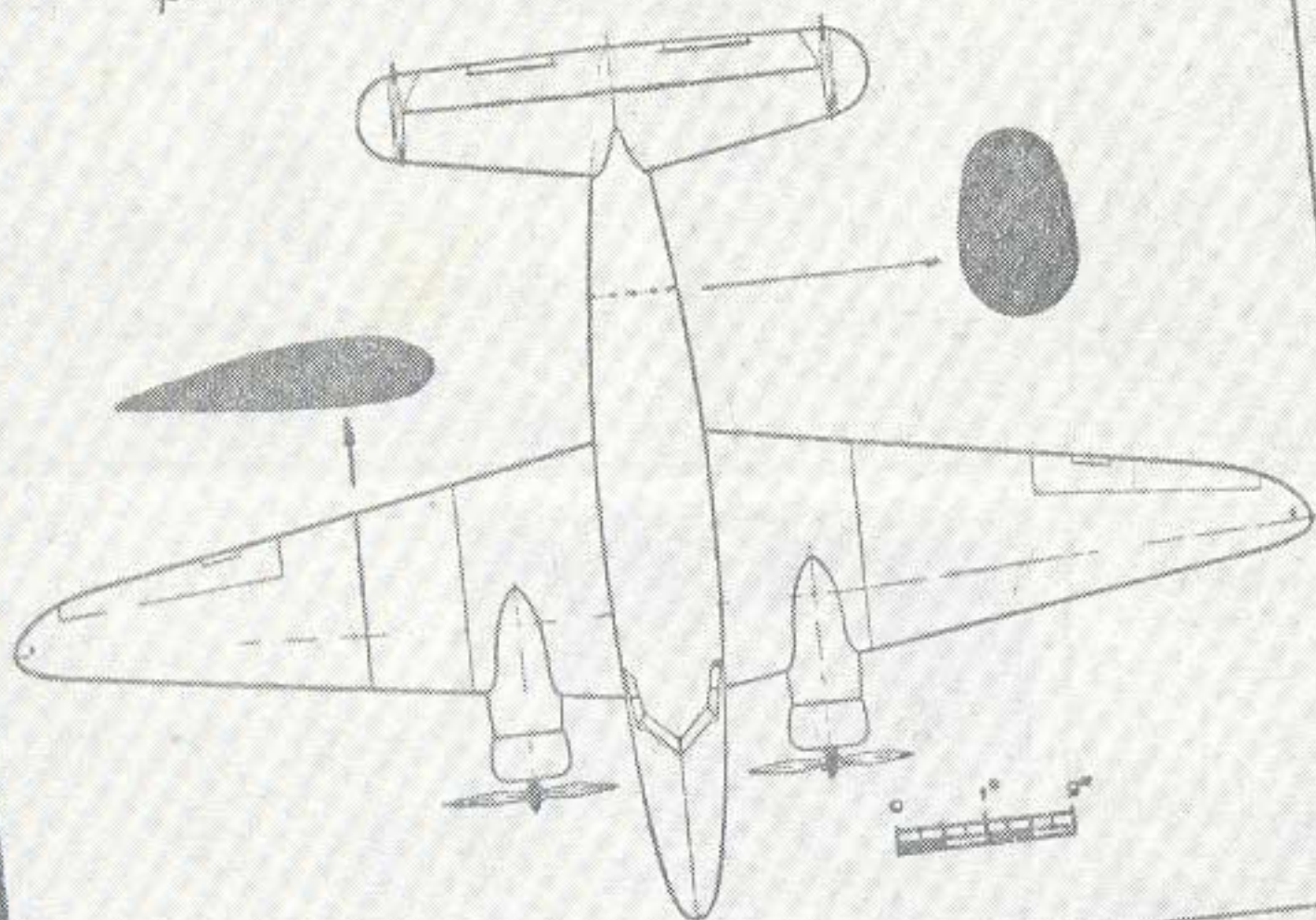
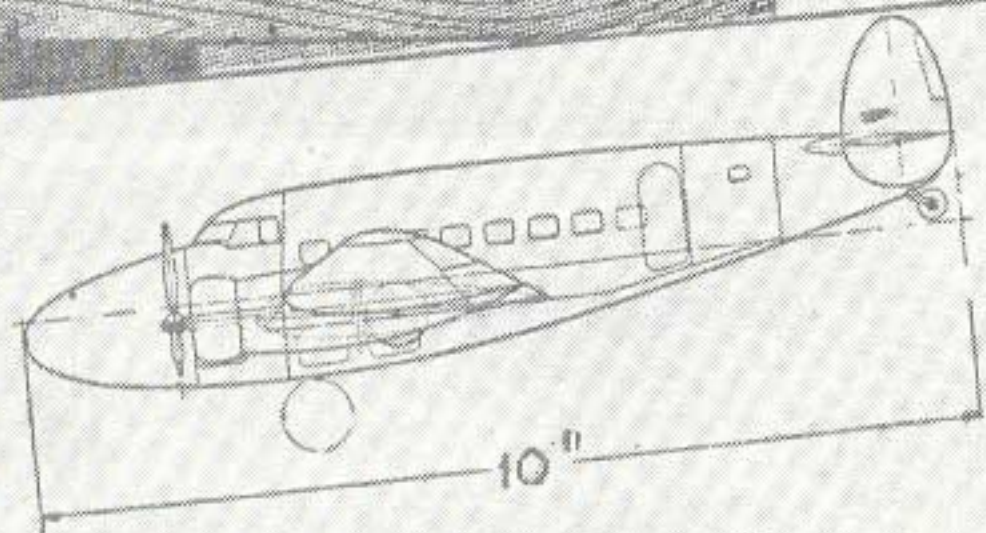
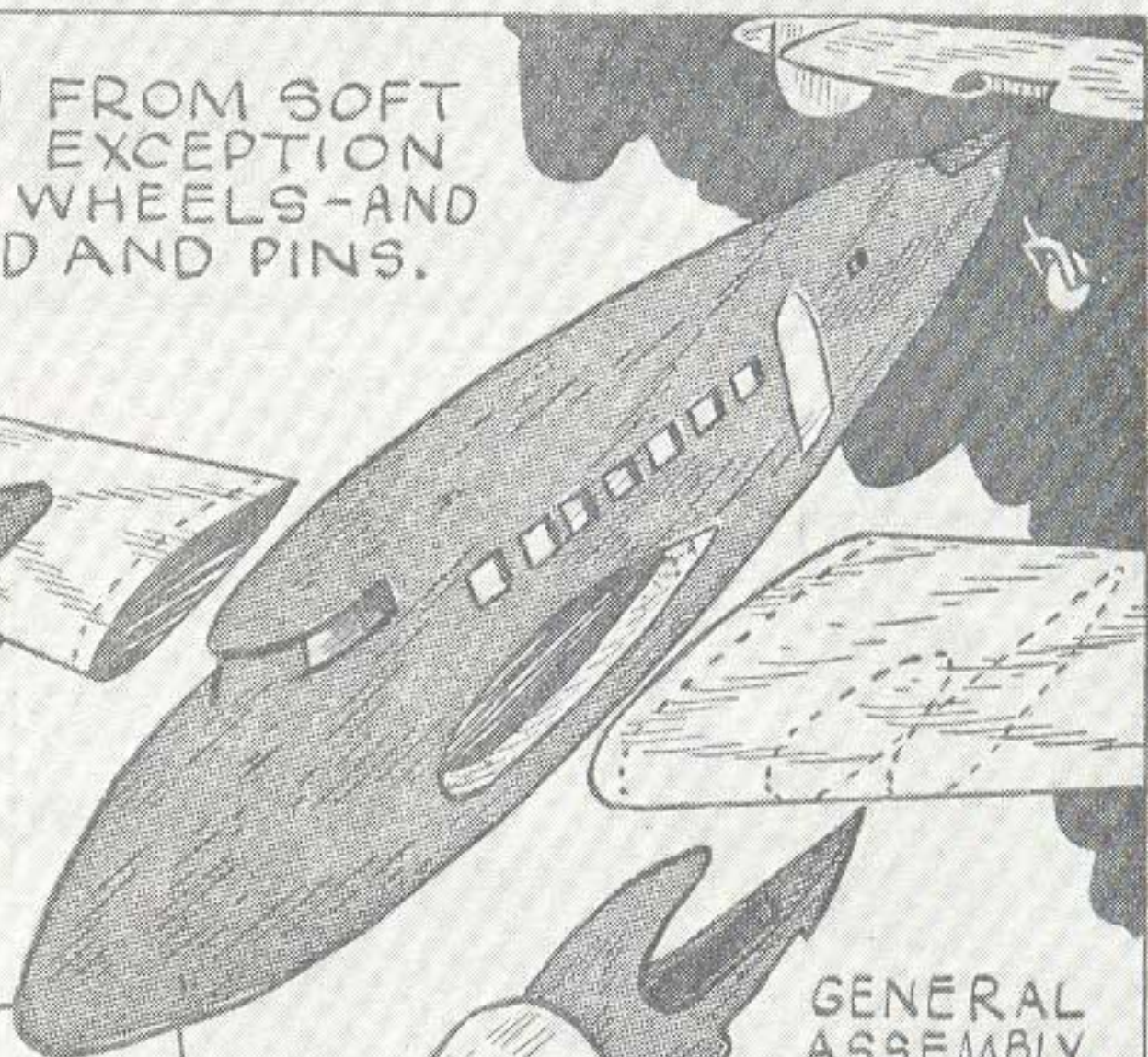
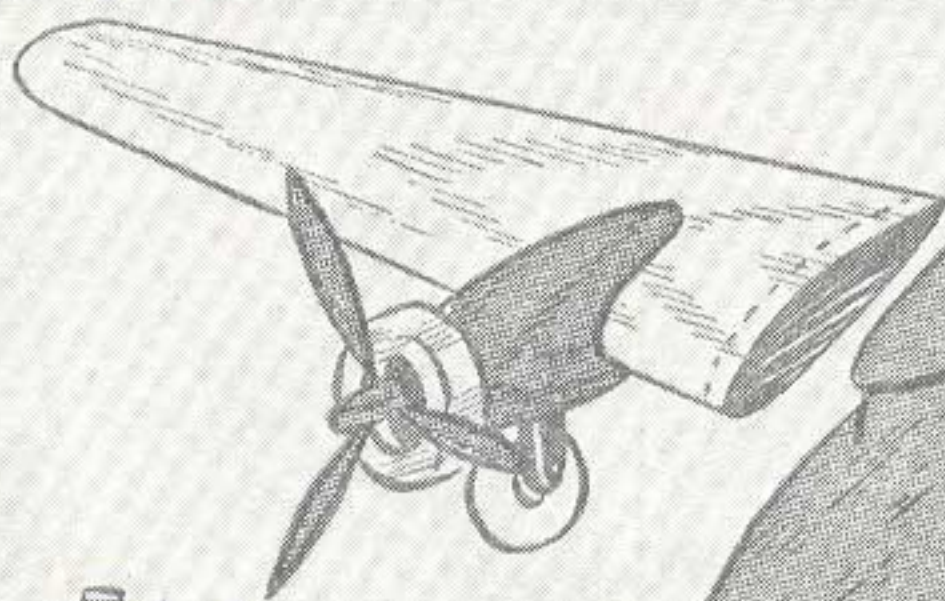


"SPY RING BROKEN!" BOY--WHAT A STORY! GREAT WORK, SLADE!--AND TO THINK I ALMOST FELL FOR WINGATE'S CLUB GAG!! HMPF!!! WELL, SLADE, OF COURSE YOU KNOW ALL THE CREDIT GOES TO THIS WASP FELLER, WHOEVER HE IS! BY THE WAY, YOU SAY THE WASP GAVE YOU THE STORY, EH? HOW DID YOU MANAGE THAT?

HA! MAYBE YOU'D BETTER ASK THE WASP THE NEXT TIME YOU SEE 'IM, CHIEF!

By *Ray* Make this SOLID SCALE MODEL of the **LOCKHEED 14**

THE ENTIRE PLANE IS CARVED FROM SOFT BALSA—WITH THE POSSIBLE EXCEPTION OF THE PROPELLORS AND WHEELS—AND IS ASSEMBLED WITH AMBROID AND PINS.



TAIL ASSEMBLY DETAIL

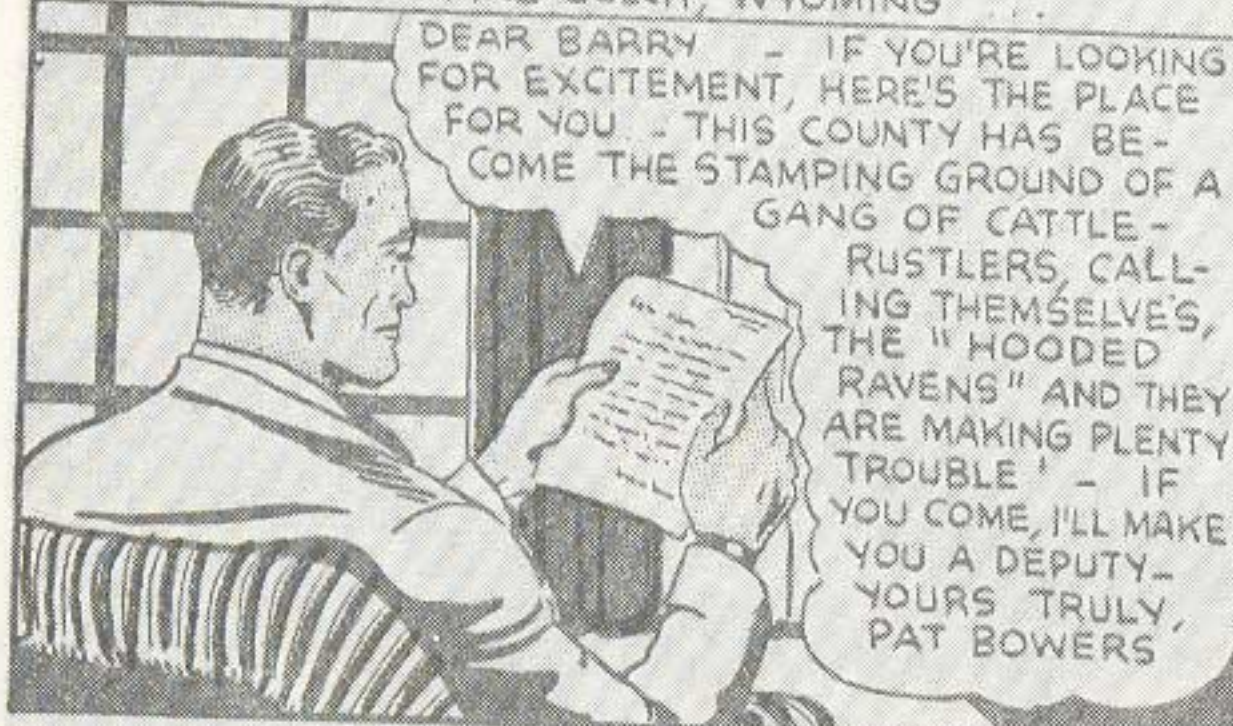
BARRY LANE

THE ADVENTURE-HUNTER

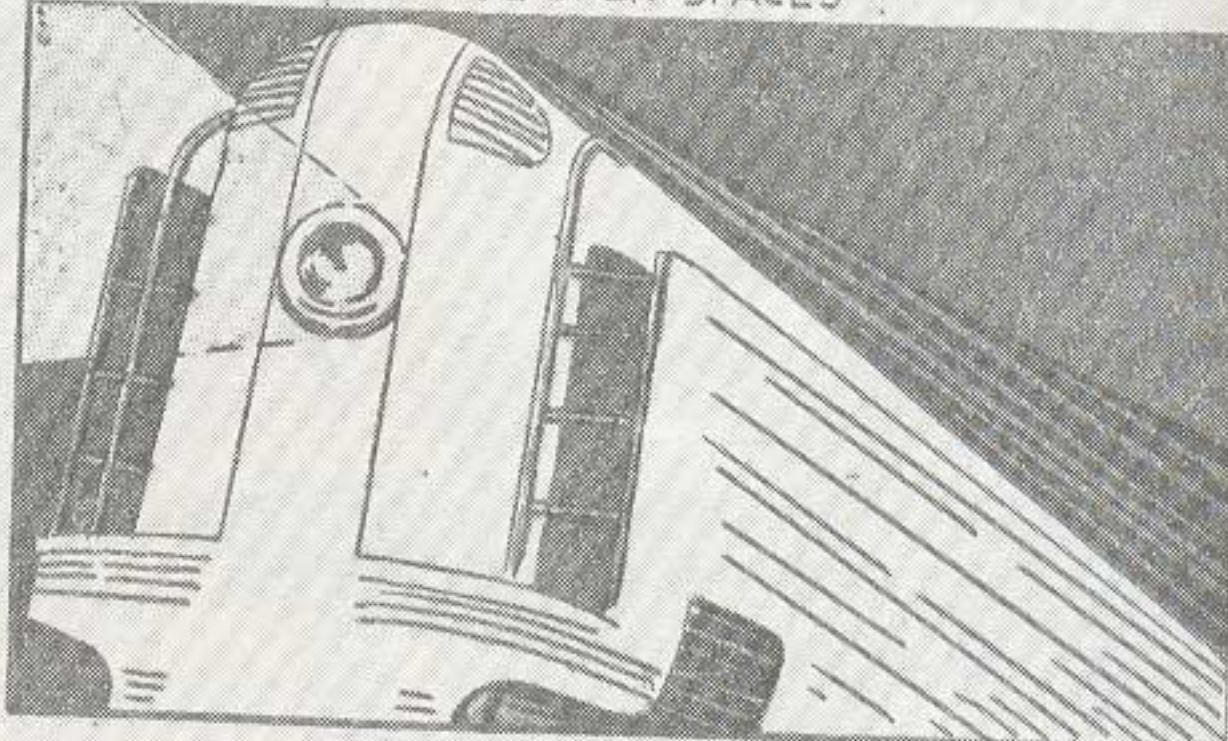
IN "MESA JUSTICE"

By S. B. DAHLMAN

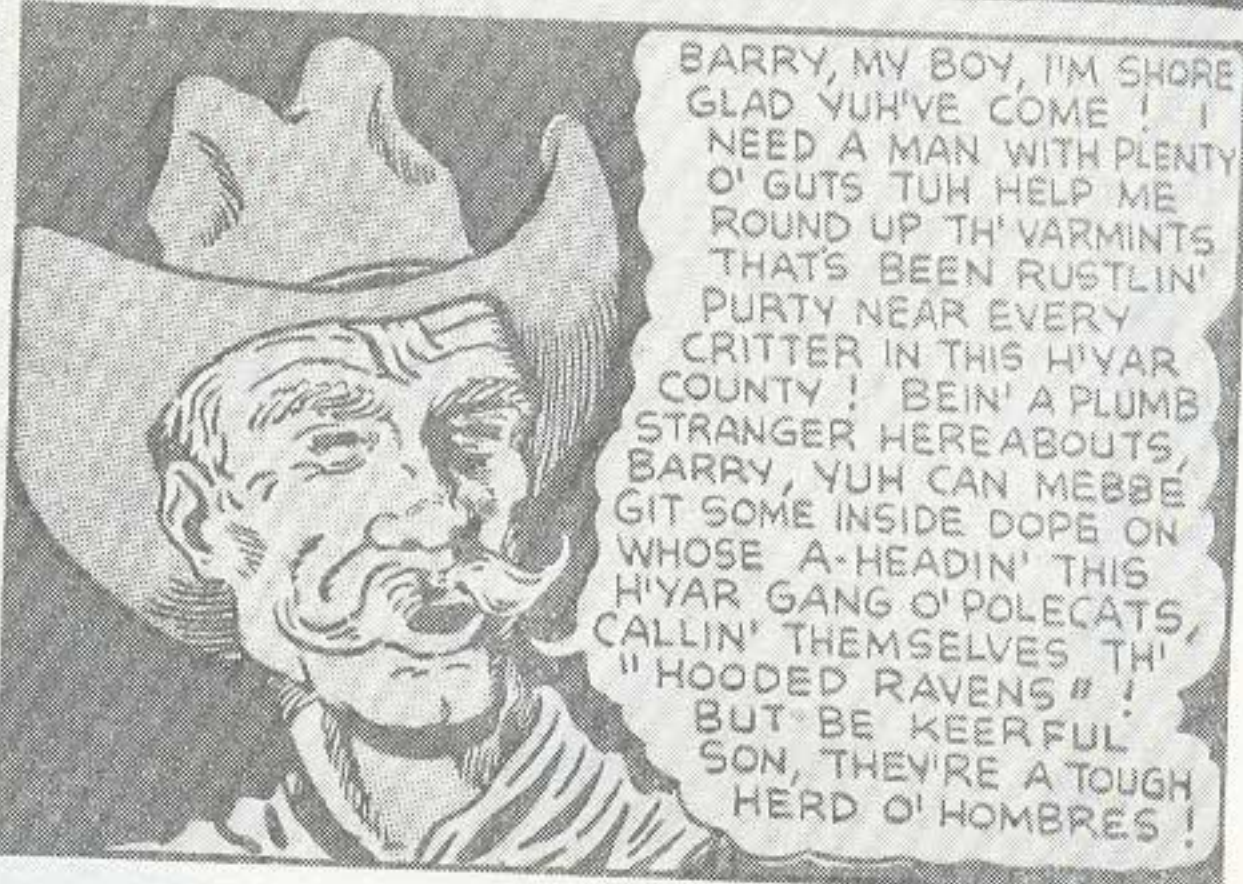
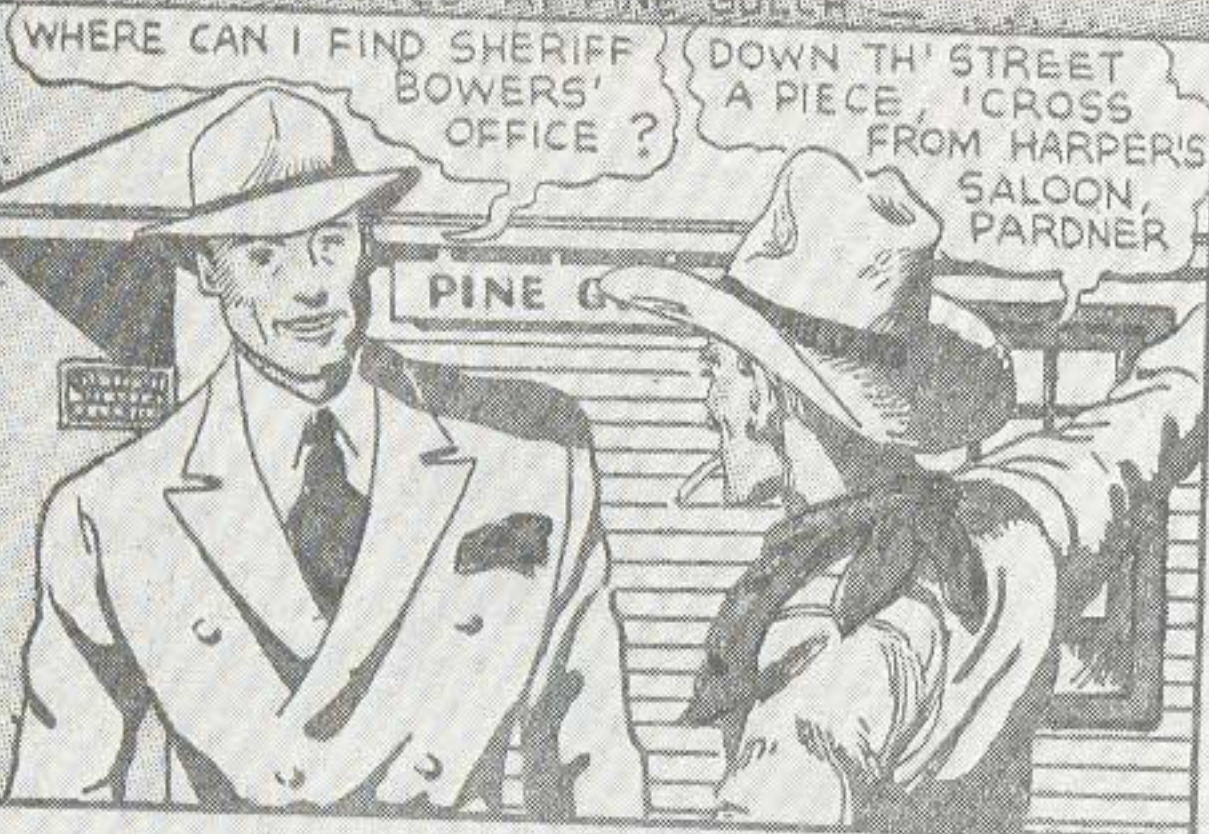
BARRY LANE, DYNAMIC YOUNG ADVENTURER, HAS RECEIVED A LETTER FROM AN OLD FRIEND, SHERIFF PAT BOWERS OF PINE GULCH, WYOMING



BARRY, ALWAYS IRRESISTABLY ATTRACTED TO THE CALL OF ACTION IS SOON ABOARD A SPEEDING TRAIN, BOUND FOR THE WIDE OPEN SPACES!



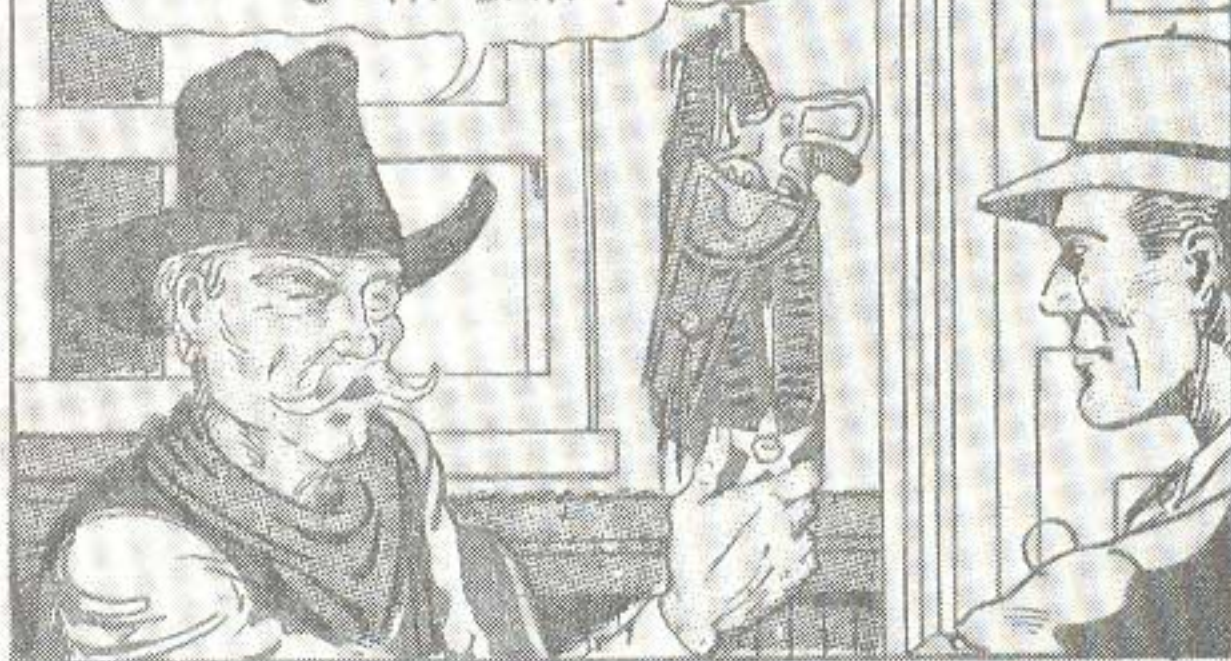
LATER, HE ARRIVES AT PINE GULCH



WELL, IN THAT CASE, SHERIFF, I'D BETTER GET BUSY! ---- FIRST, I WANT TO CHANGE INTO SOME COWBOY DUDS, SO I'LL LOOK NATURAL AROUND HERE. --- MY PLAN IS TO ASSUME THE ROLE OF A DRIFTING "BAD-MAN" WHO IS PERFECTLY READY TO JOIN IN WITH ANY KIND OF DIRTY WORK, THIS MAY GET ME IN CLOSE WITH THIS GANG YOU CALL "THE HOODED RAVENS".



HERE'S YORE DEPUTY BADGE, SON, CONSIDER YORESELF A FULL-FLEDGED LIMB O' TH' LAW!



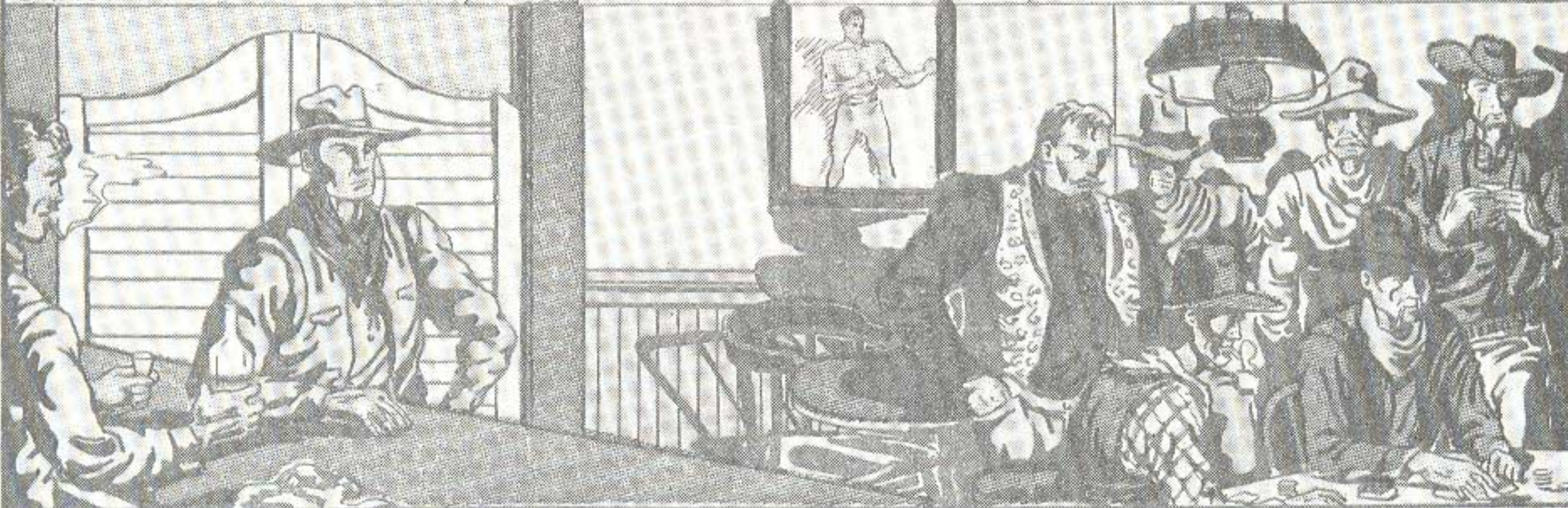
BARRY DISCARDS HIS CITY CLOTHES FOR THE ROUGH BUT PICTURESQUE GARB OF THE RANGE RIDER. SHERIFF BOWERS HAS OBTAINED FOR HIS USE A FINE HORSE, AND HE NOW LOPEs HIS MOUNT IN THE DIRECTION OF HARPER'S SALOON.



SLOWLY HE SAUNTERS THRU THE SALOONS' SWINGING DOORS, AFFECTING THE ARROGANT MANNER OF A HARDENED WESTERN GUN-MAN



SWAGGERING OVER TO THE BAR, HE ORDERS A DRINK, MEANWHILE SWEEPING THE ROOM WITH A WARY GLANCE.

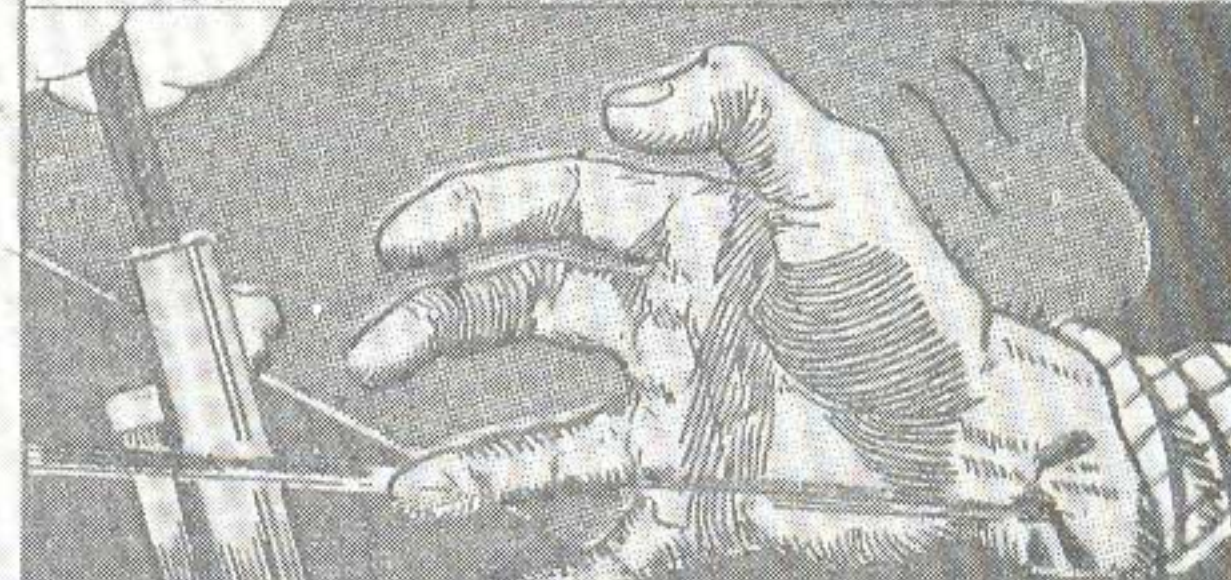


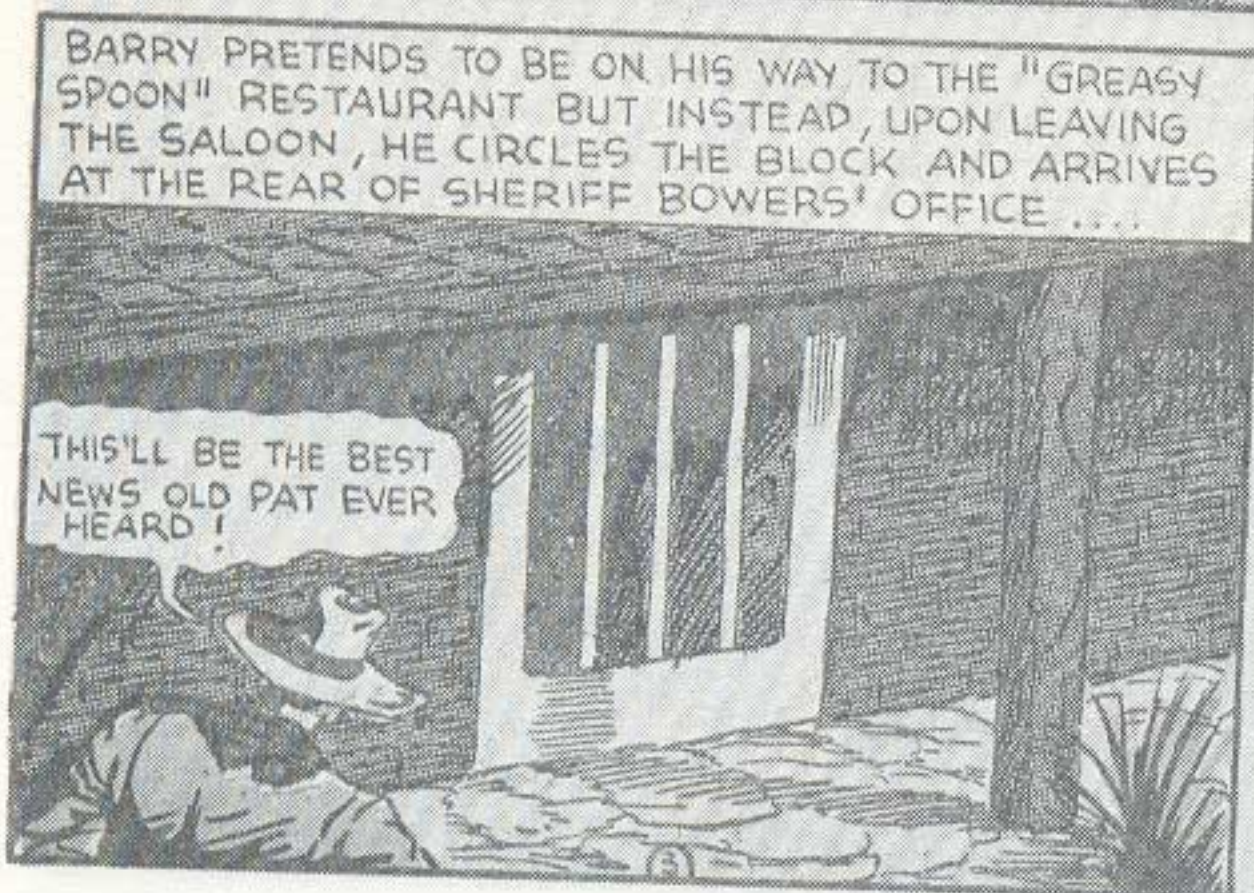
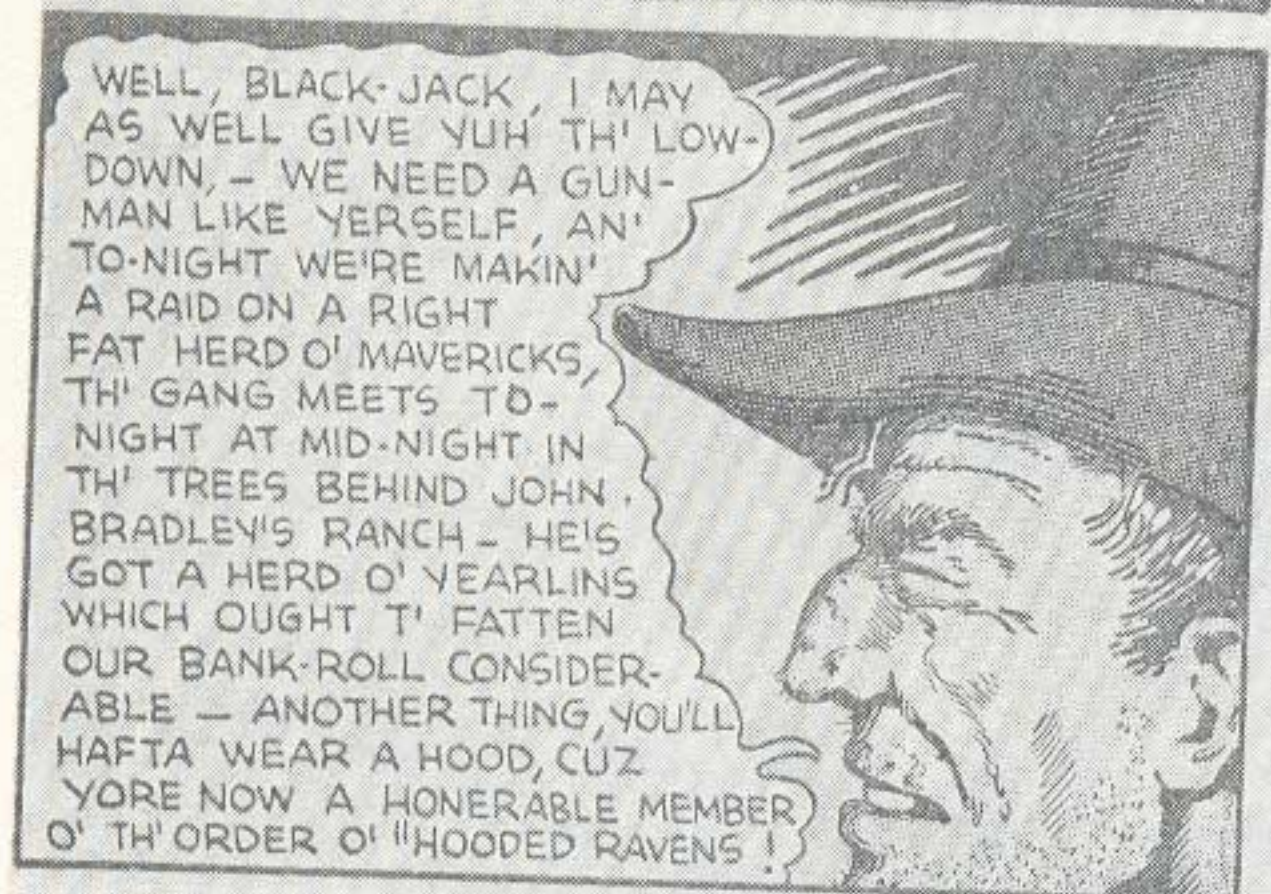
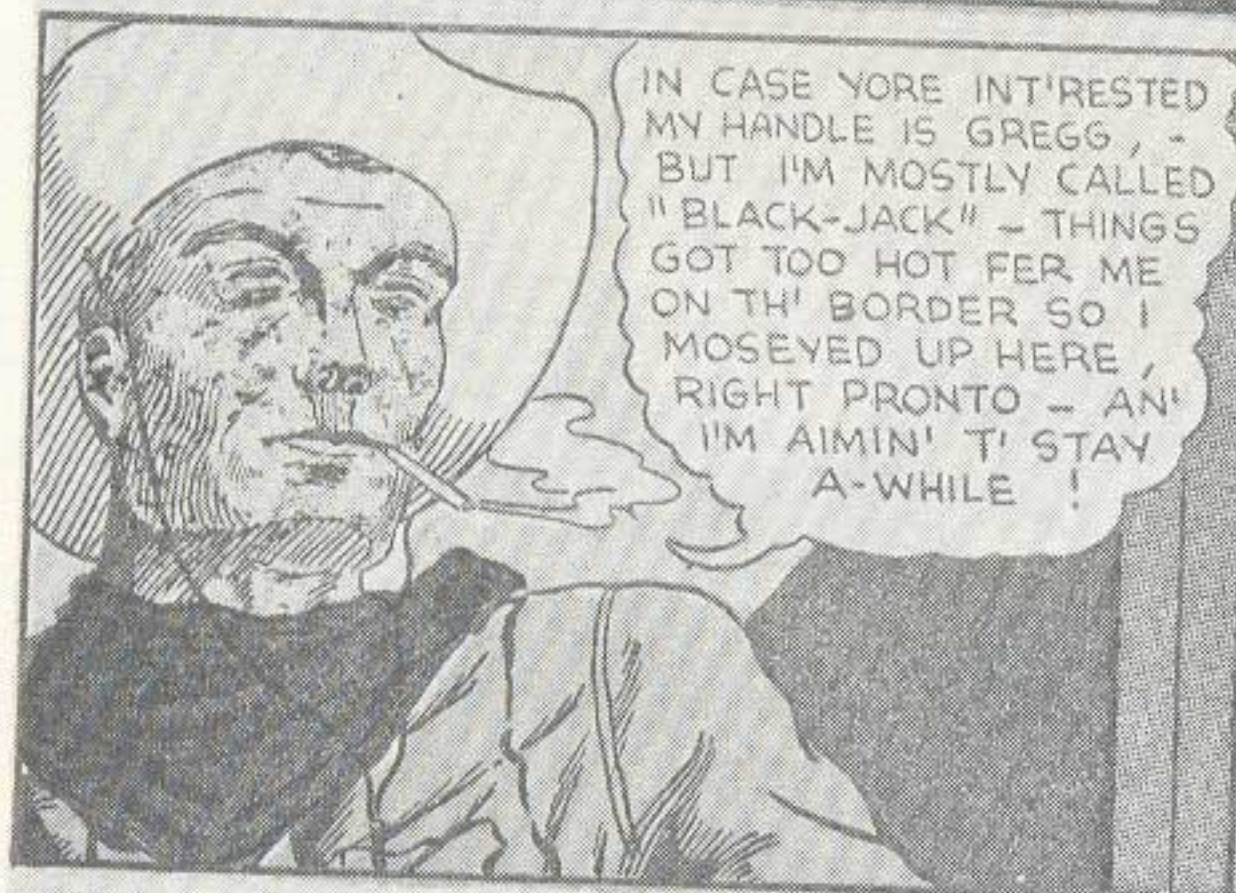
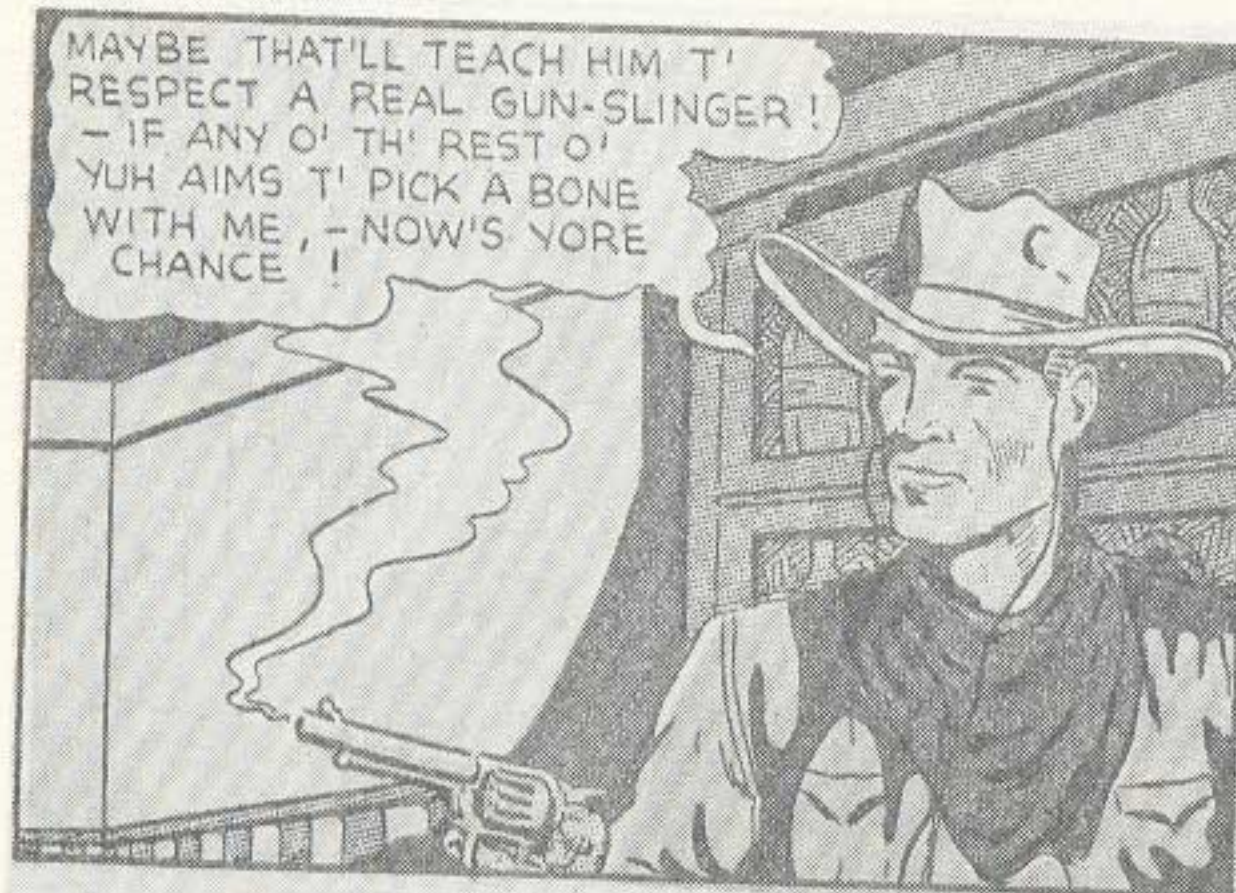
AS A COW-PUNCHER WALKS BY, BARRY PURPOSELY EXTENDS HIS ELBOW, SO THAT THERE IS A COLLISION!

BLAST YORE HIDE, WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOIN'! BUTTON YORE LIP!



THERE IS A SECOND OF TENSE SILENCE THEN BOTH MEN MOVE WITH LIGHTNING SPEED FOR HOLSTERED WEAPONS. THERE IS A DEAFENING ROAR AS BOTH GUNS EXPLODE AS ONE -- BARRY'S OPPONENT LETS OUT A SCREAM OF PAIN AS A SLUG TEARS THRU HIS RIGHT WRIST, SENDING HIS BULLET WILD!





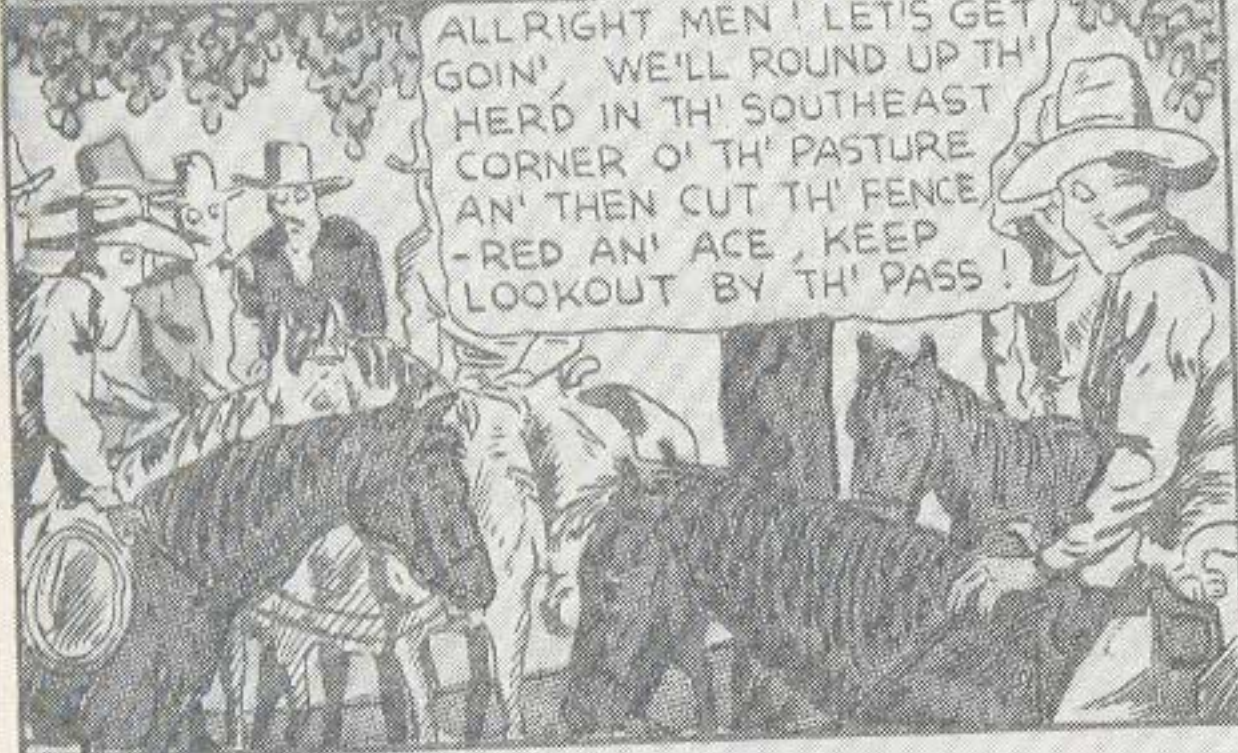
THAT NIGHT, BARRY, WEARING A HOOD, GALLOPS THRU THE NIGHT FOR THE MID-NIGHT RENDEZVOUS.



MEANWHILE, SHERIFF PAT BOWERS HAS HIS POSSE IN FULL READINESS, STATIONED, OUT OF SIGHT, BEHIND A HUGE BOULDER ON THE SCENE OF THE OUT-LAW'S MEETING PLACE.



BLAKE AND HIS MEN ARE SOON GATHERED AND ARE GIVEN INSTRUCTIONS BY THEIR LEADER.



ALLRIGHT MEN! LET'S GET GOIN', WE'LL ROUND UP TH' HERD IN TH' SOUTHEAST CORNER O' TH' PASTURE AN' THEN CUT TH' FENCE - RED AN' ACE, KEEP LOOKOUT BY TH' PASS!

BEHIND THE BOULDER, SHERIFF BOWERS, LIKEWISE, SPEAKS TO HIS MEN.



MAY AS WELL GET IT OVER WITH BOYS! CHARGE AN' TAKE 'EM ALIVE IF YUH CAN!

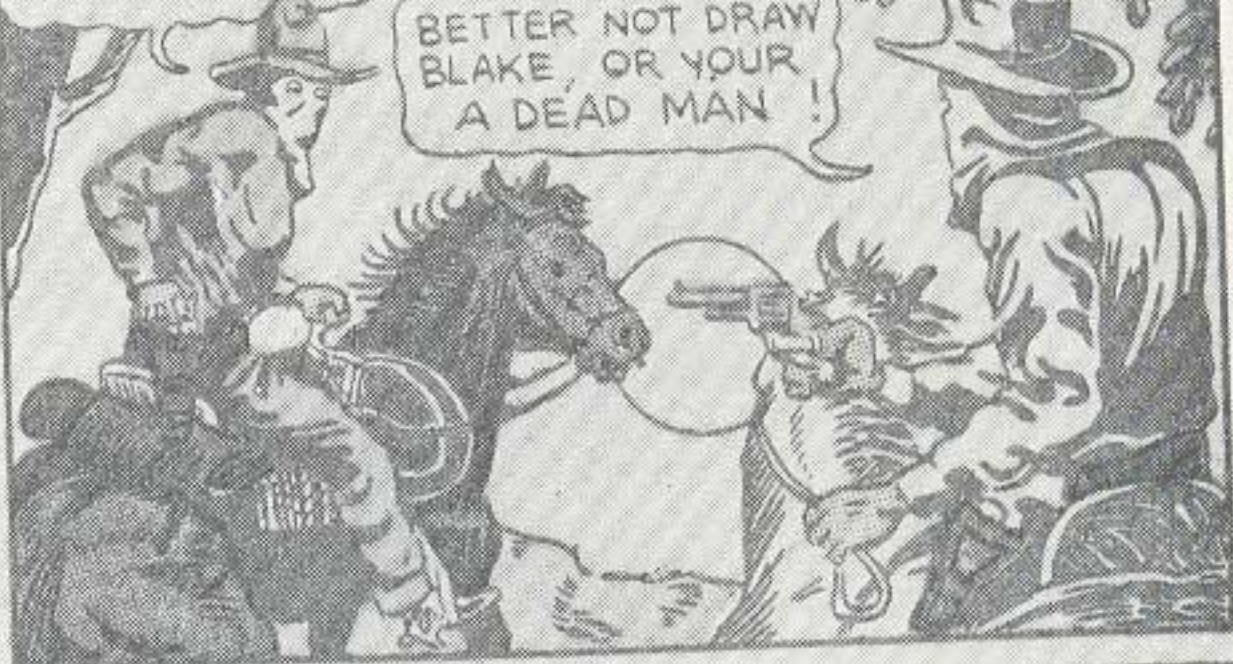
WITH A WHOOP THE POSSE CHARGES, FIRING IN THE AIR!



YORE UNDER ARREST IN TH' NAME O' TH' LAW!

BLAKE IMMEDIATELY SUSPECTS THE NEW MEMBER, "BLACK-JACK", AND HE TURNS ON BARRY.

DANG YUH! I'LL PLUG YORE LYIN' HEART!

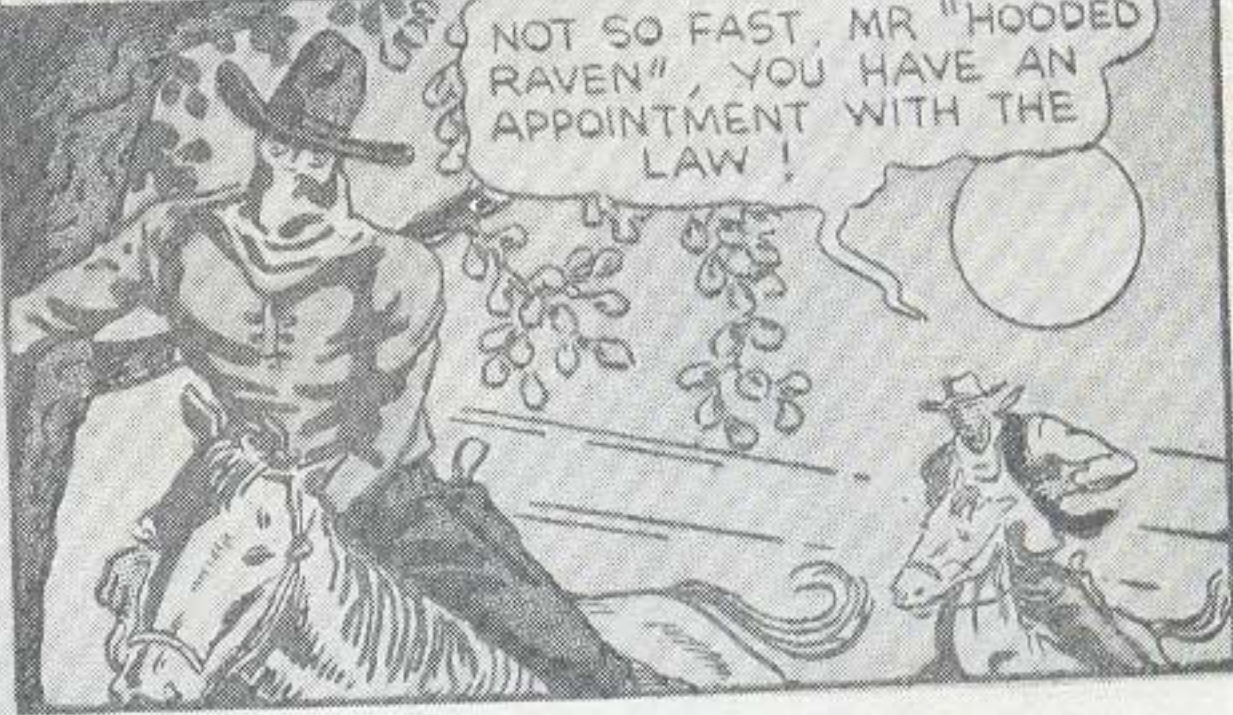


BETTER NOT DRAW BLAKE, OR YOUR A DEAD MAN!

BLAKE'S MEN HAVE DECIDED ON RESISTANCE AND THE BATTLE RAGES FURIOUSLY!



DISREGARDING BARRY'S GUN AND IN A FRENZY OF FEAR, BLAKE GALLOPS HIS HORSE IN MAD FLIGHT, WHILE BARRY SPURS HIS MOUNT IN HOT PURSUIT!



NOT SO FAST, MR "HOODED RAVEN", YOU HAVE AN APPOINTMENT WITH THE LAW!

BARRY UNLOOSENS HIS LARIAT AND WHIRLS IT AS HE THUNDERS ON



WITH A MIGHTY SWING, HE SENDS THE LASSO HURLING THRU THE AIR... IT SWOOPS LIKE A SNAKE ABOUT BLAKE'S SHOULDERS!



THE FALLEN BLAKE ATTEMPTS TO SHOOT, BUT LIKE A FLASH BARRY DISMOUNTS AND WITH A SWEEPING KICK SENDS THE RUSTLER'S GUN FLYING!



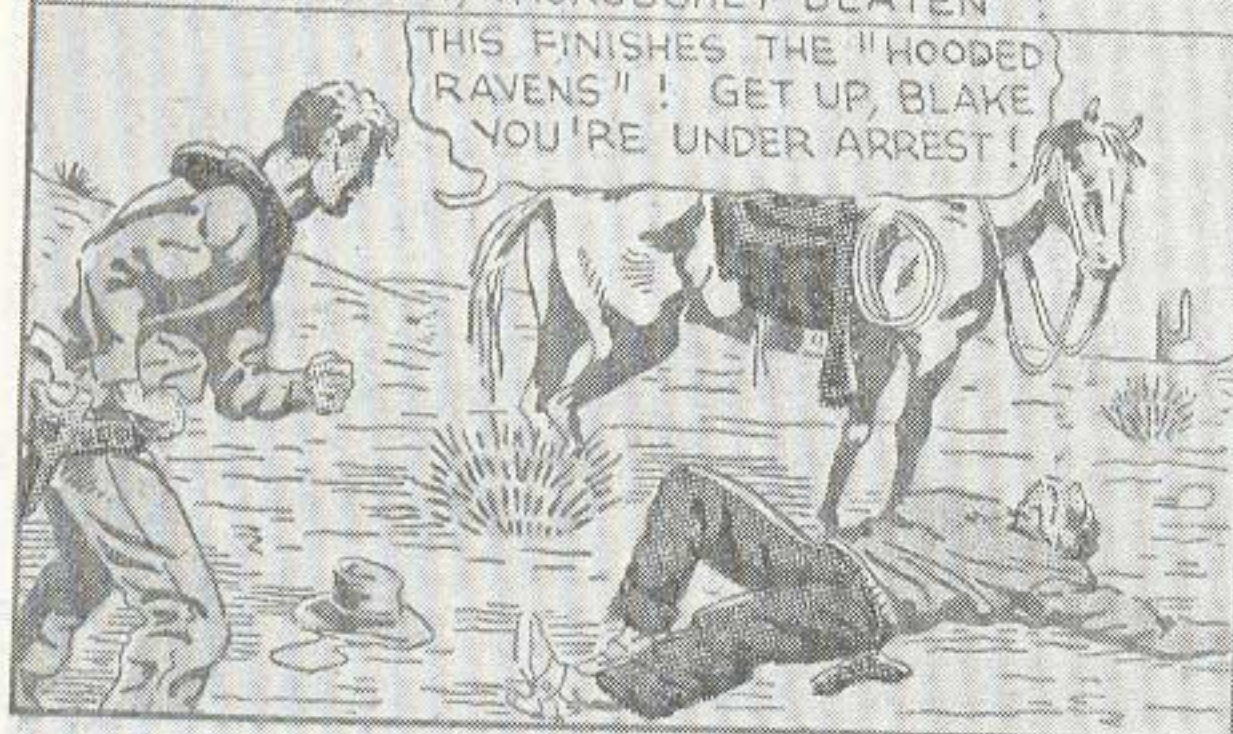
THE TWO MEN ENGAGE IN A VICIOUS SLUG-FEST!

DANG YORE HIDE! I'LL MAKE YUH PAY FER THIS!



BARRY'S ATHLETIC BUILD AND YOUTHFUL STAMINA, HOWEVER, TELLS, AND BLAKE IS FELLED WITH A SMASHING BLOW, THOROUGHLY BEATEN!

THIS FINISHES THE "HOODED RAVENS"! GET UP, BLAKE YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!



HE RETURNS WITH HIS CAPTIVE, TO FIND THE SHERIFF'S POSSE VICTORIOUS AND WITH THE RUSTLERS HAND-CUFFED IN THEIR SADDLES...

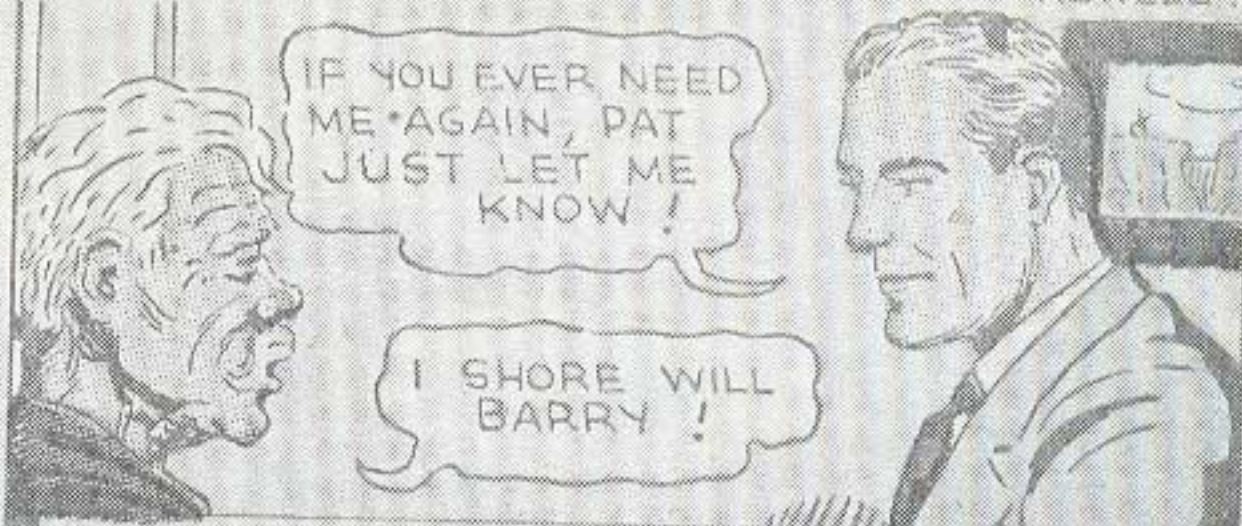
BARRY, MY BOY, AT LAST WE'VE CAPTURED THE "HOODED RAVENS"! - THANKS TO YORE HELP!



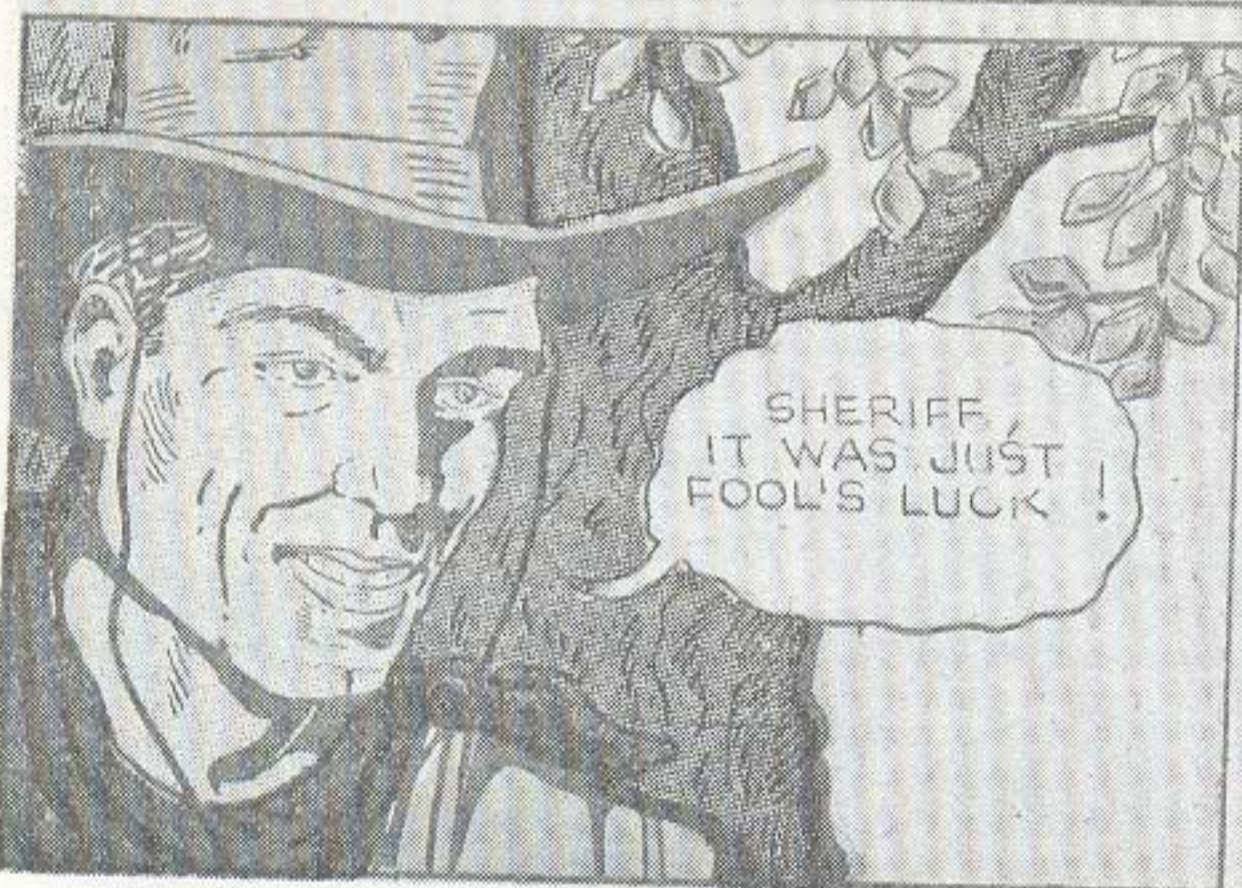
NEXT MORNING, BARRY BIDS THE SHERIFF FAREWELL.

IF YOU EVER NEED ME AGAIN, PAT JUST LET ME KNOW!

I SHORE WILL BARRY!



SHERIFF, IT WAS JUST FOOL'S LUCK!



THE END - "THE GHOST OF KIRKWOOD CASTLE" - DON'T MISS THIS BLOOD-CURLING EPISODE OF HORRORS IN AN OLD BRITISH MANSION - THE END

SPIRIT MAN

SPIRIT MALCOLM, BETTER KNOWN AS THE SPIRITMAN, AND HIS LOYAL FRIEND, RAY WILLIAMS, WHO FIGHT ALL CRIMINALS, ARE TUNING IN THE "FUTURSCOPE"—A MACHINE THAT PROJECTS ON A SCREEN ANY ACTION THAT IS GOING ON IN ANY PART OF THE EARTH... AND SPIRITMAN, LIKE A TRUE SPIRIT, ARRIVES, UNSEEN, WHERE EVER HE WILLS IT... SUDDENLY, ONE DAY, THE "FUTURSCOPE" REVEALS A STARTLING SCENE—



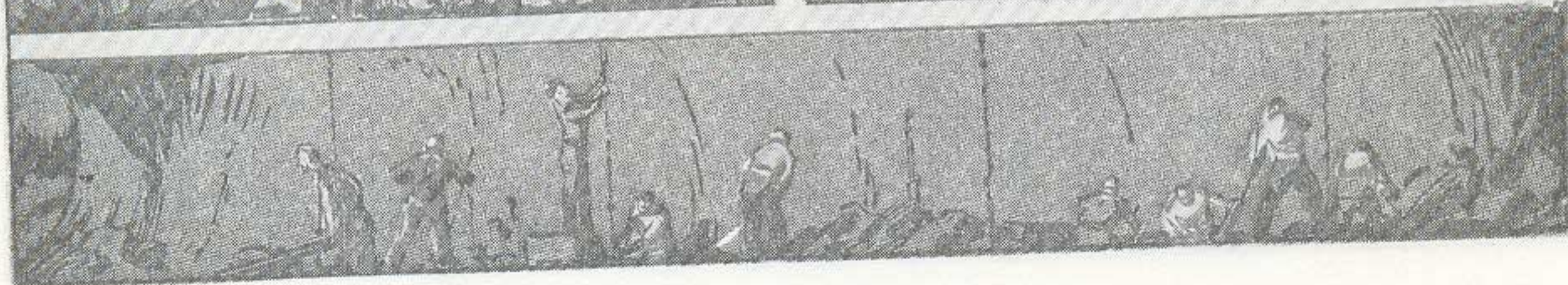
A LITTLE MORE ON THE SPACE CONTROL—HOW'S THE TIME CONTROL?

THE TIME CONTROL IS OKAY!—BUT I HAVE CORRECTED IT FOR LONGITUDE!

WE ARE NEAR THE MAIN TUNNEL! HAVE THEM PASS IN THE ELECTRIC CONNECT—ORS!



—JUST A FEW MORE MINUTES AND WE'LL BE THRU!





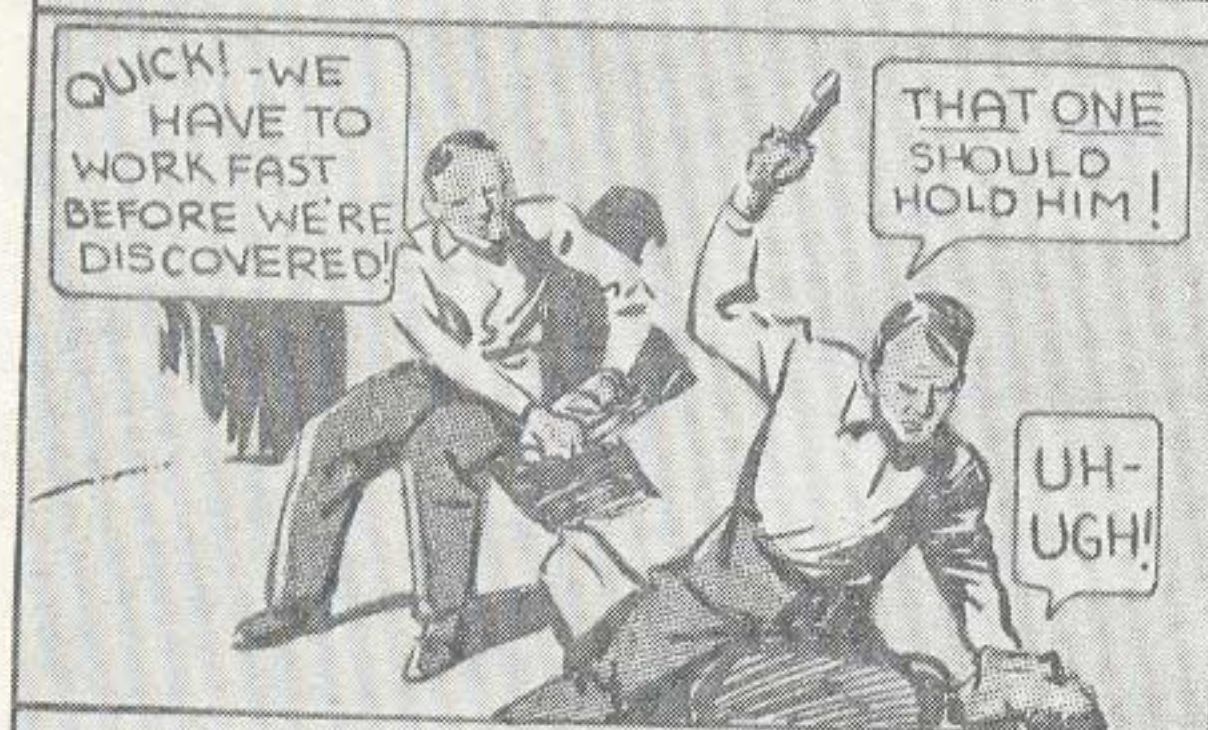
ALL SET! LET'S GO!



I GOT IT!!-

QUICK FRITZ-
GRAB THE
SEAT!

WHAT
TH--!!



QUICK! -WE
HAVE TO
WORK FAST
BEFORE WE'RE
DISCOVERED!

THAT ONE
SHOULD
HOLD HIM!

UH-
UGH!



WELL-SHE TESTS
ALL RIGHT-EXCEPT
FOR THE DIRECTION
LOCATER!

DIDN'T IT SEEM FUNNY TO YOU?
-THEY LOOKED LIKE COAL
MINERS TUNNELING THRU FOR
BOOTLEG COAL-YET. THERE'S
SOMETHING STRANGE-H-MM!

BACK IN THE CONTROL ROOM-



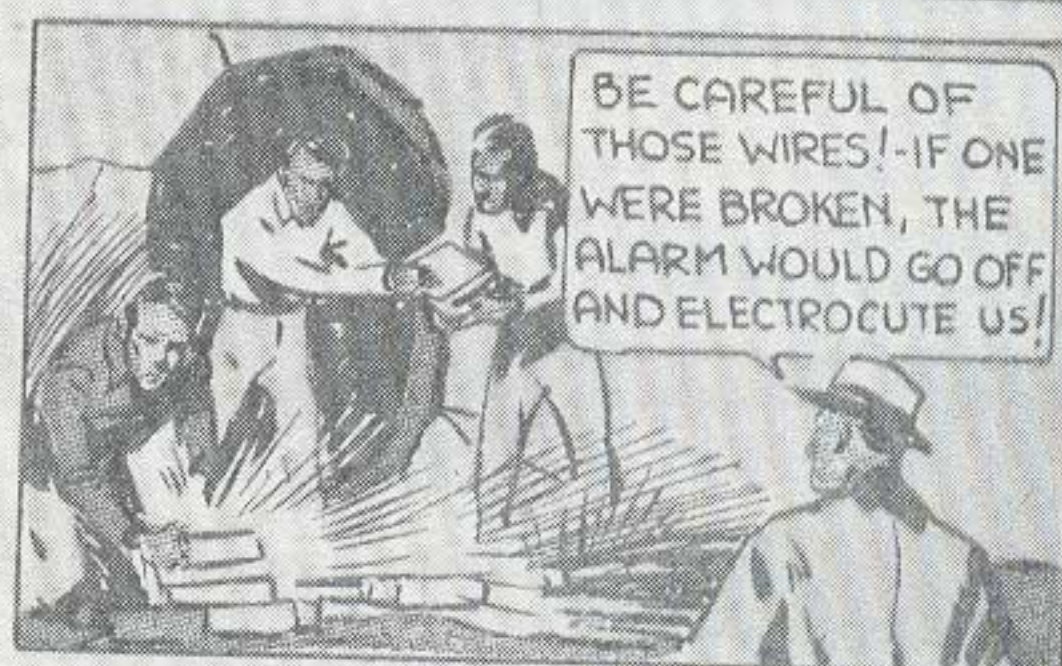
-TUNE THEM IN AGAIN!
QUICK! -IF I'M RIGHT, THOSE
MEN ARE NOT MINERS! -
-THEY'RE CRIMINALS -
-BREAKING IN THE NEW
U.S. GOLD DEPOSITORY VAULTS



RIGHT! -IT'S A LUCKY THING
I DIDN'T DISTURB THIS
DIAL SETTING! -NOW WATCH!



C'MON! -WEVE
GOT TO WORK
FASTER!
-WE DON'T
KNOW WHAT
MINUTE WE'LL
BE DISCOVERED



BE CAREFUL OF
THOSE WIRES! -IF ONE
WERE BROKEN, THE
ALARM WOULD GO OFF
AND ELECTROCUTE US!



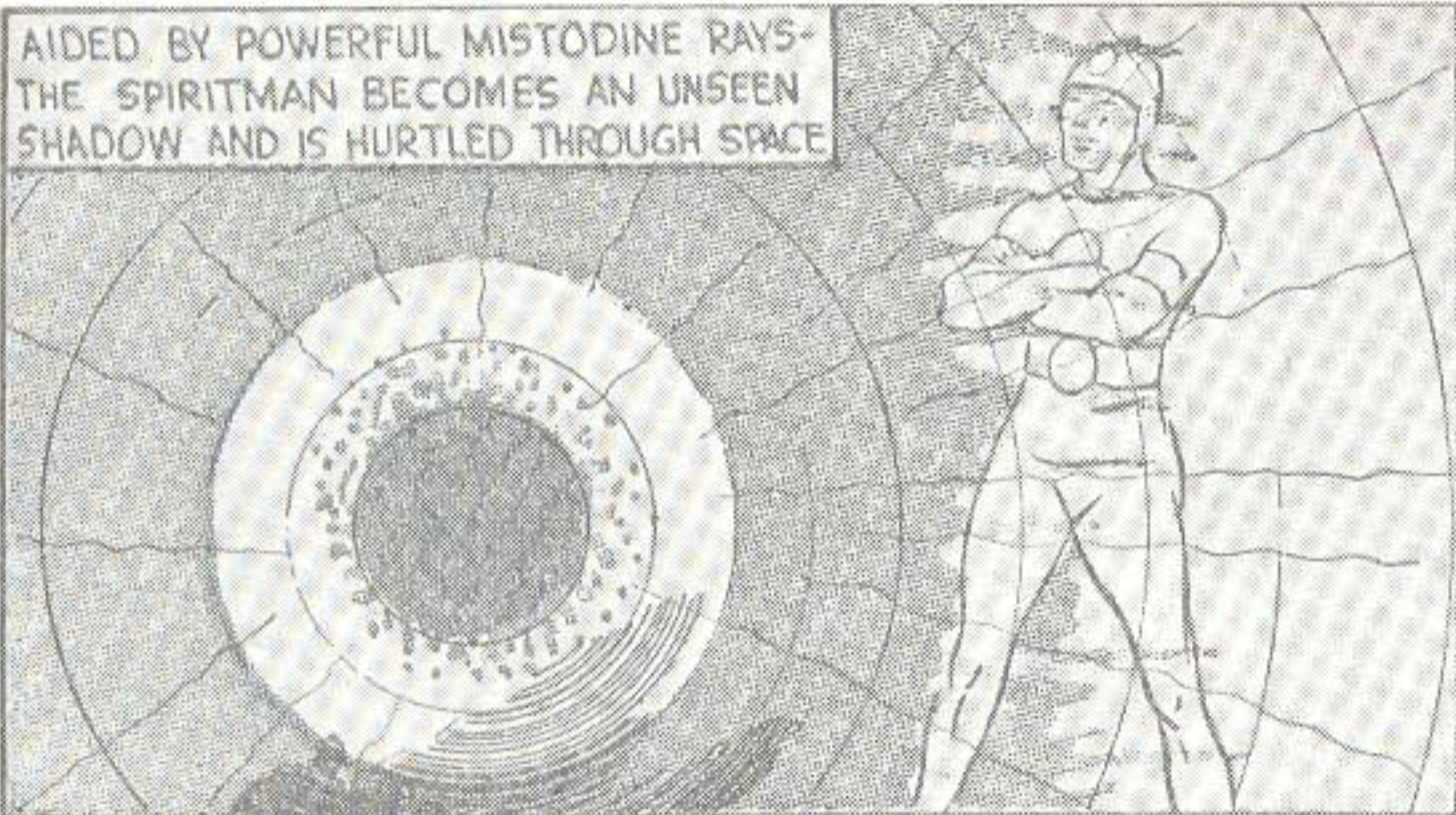
HURRIEDLY, THE MEN REMOVE THE GOLD-



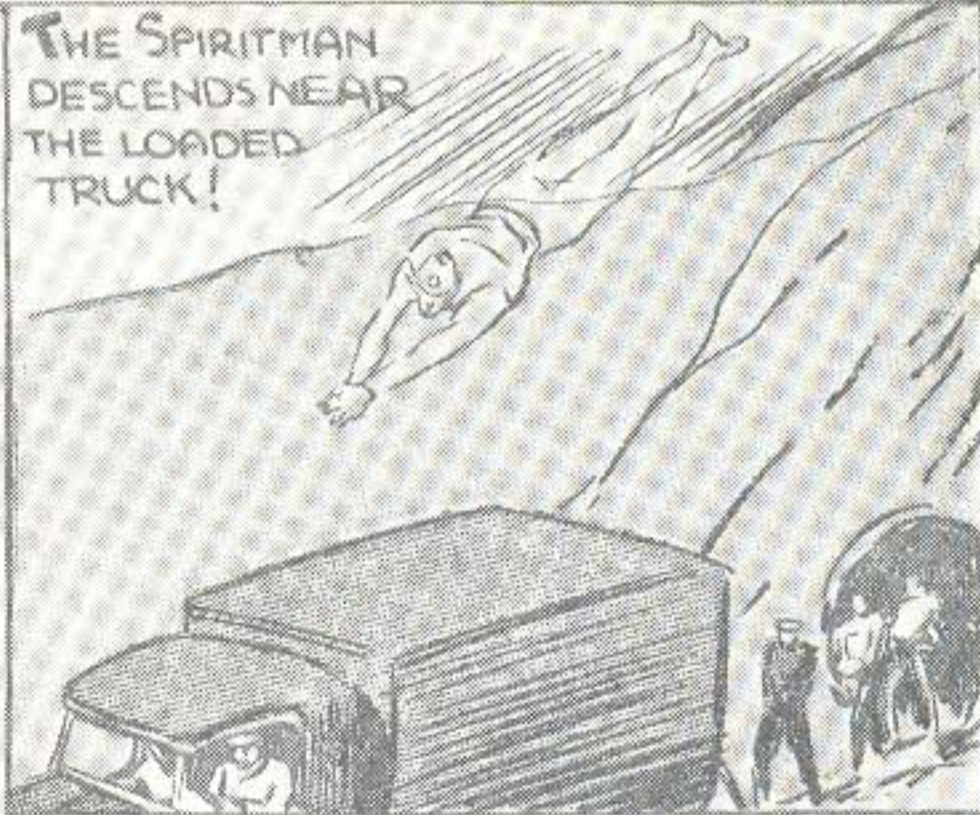
QUICK, RAY!!
-SET THE BIG
MISTODINE GOING!

IT'S
ALREADY
STARTED!

AIDED BY POWERFUL MISTODINE RAYS-
THE SPIRITMAN BECOMES AN UNSEEN
SHADOW AND IS HURTLED THROUGH SPACE



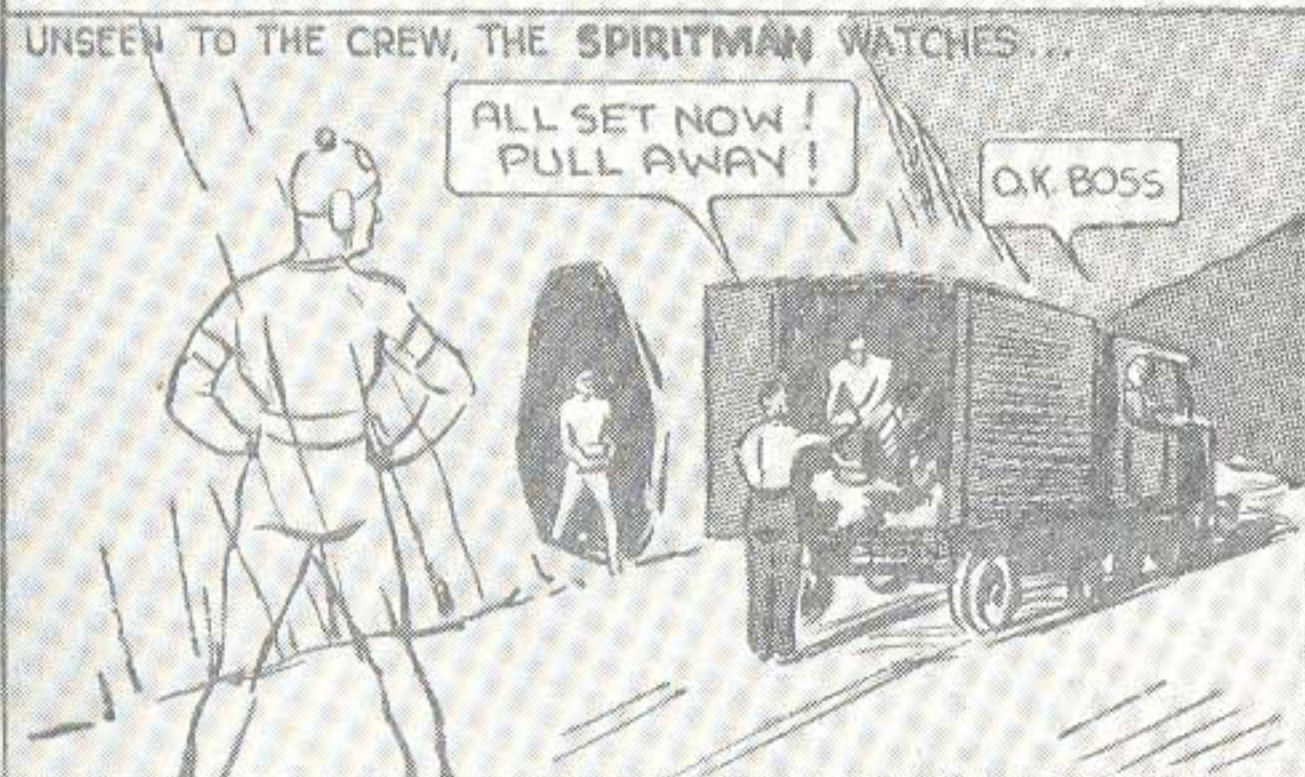
THE SPIRITMAN
DESCENDS NEAR
THE LOADED
TRUCK!



UNSEEN TO THE CREW, THE SPIRITMAN WATCHES...

ALL SET NOW!
PULL AWAY!

O.K. BOSS

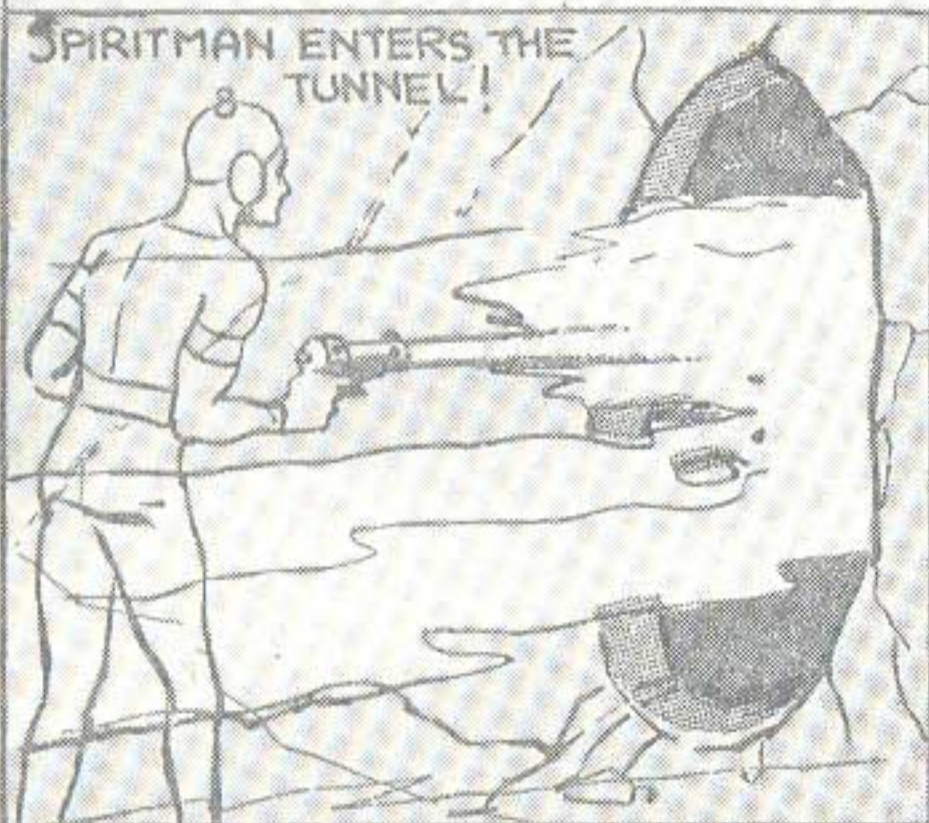


WE'LL GO INSIDE AND STORE
THE GOLD IN THE MOUTH OF THE
TUNNEL-SO WE WON'T HAVE ANY
TROUBLE WITH THE NEXT LOADING!

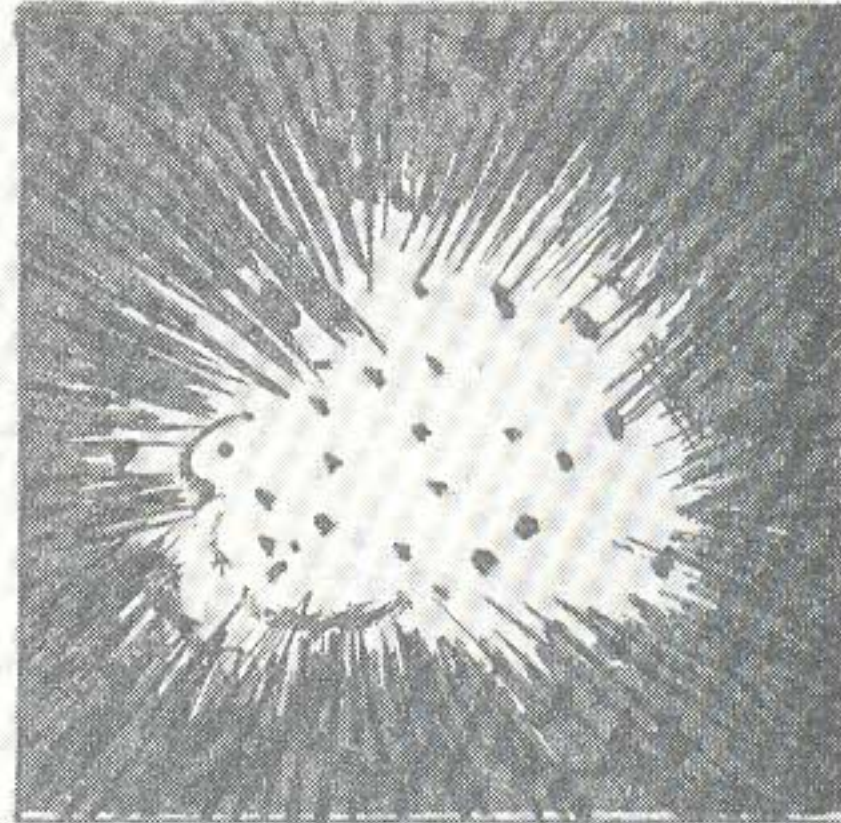
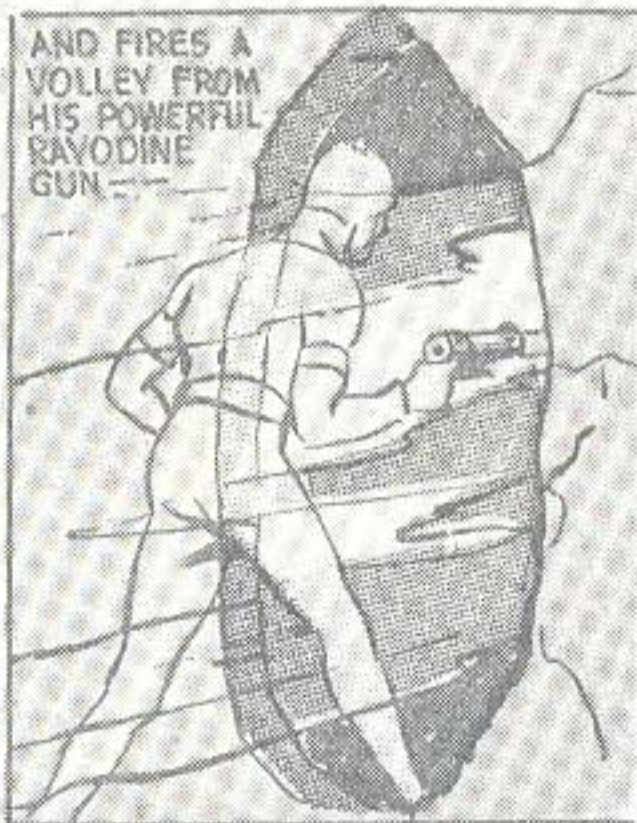
I'LL BE GLAD
WHEN THIS
IS OVER AND
DONE WITH!
-IT GIVES ME
THE CREEPS!



SPIRITMAN ENTERS THE
TUNNEL!



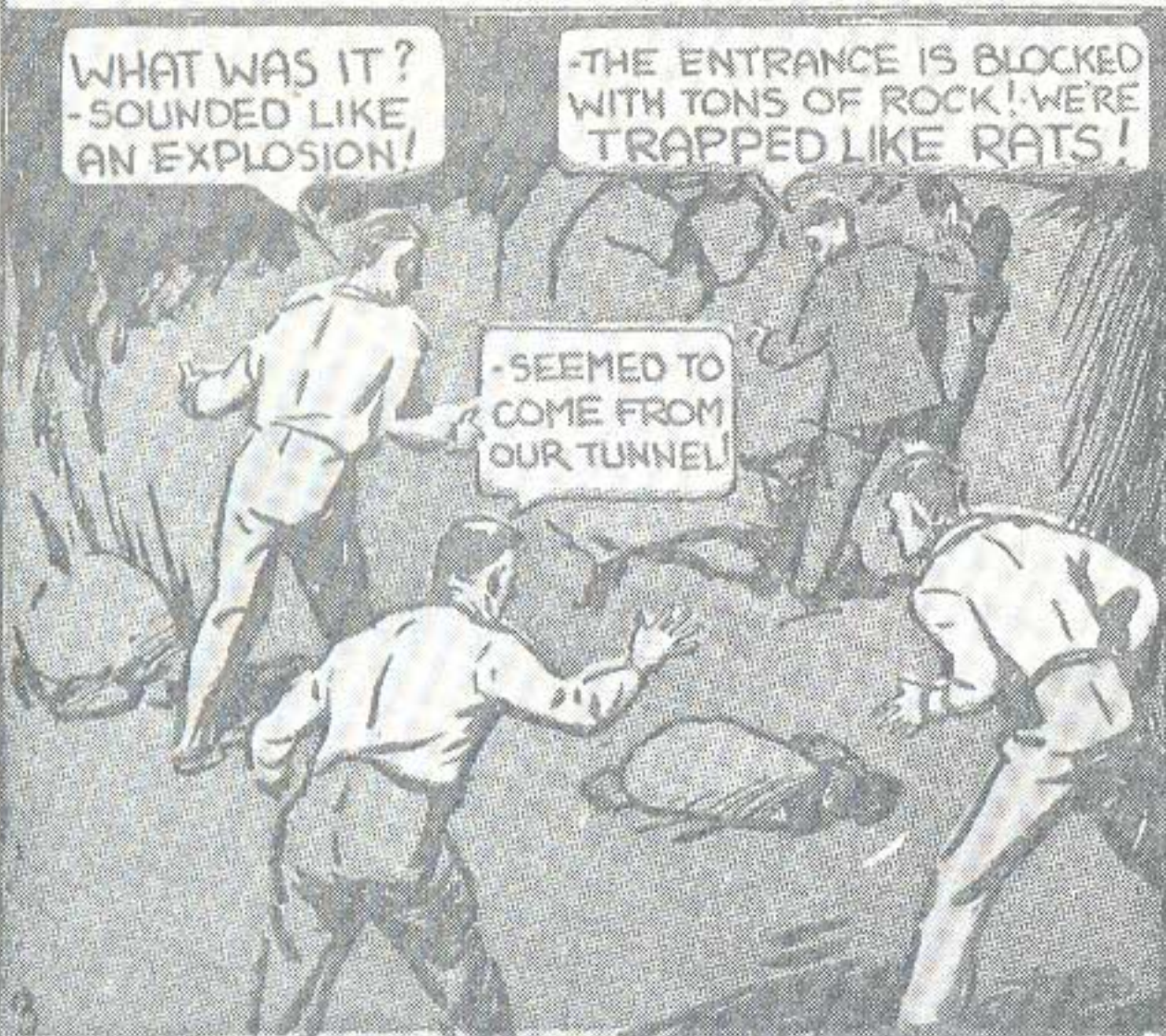
AND FIRES A
VOLLEY FROM
HIS POWERFUL
RAYODINE
GUN--



WHAT WAS IT?
-SOUNDED LIKE
AN EXPLOSION!

-THE ENTRANCE IS BLOCKED
WITH TONS OF ROCK!-WE'RE
TRAPPED LIKE RATS!

-SEEMED TO
COME FROM
OUR TUNNEL!

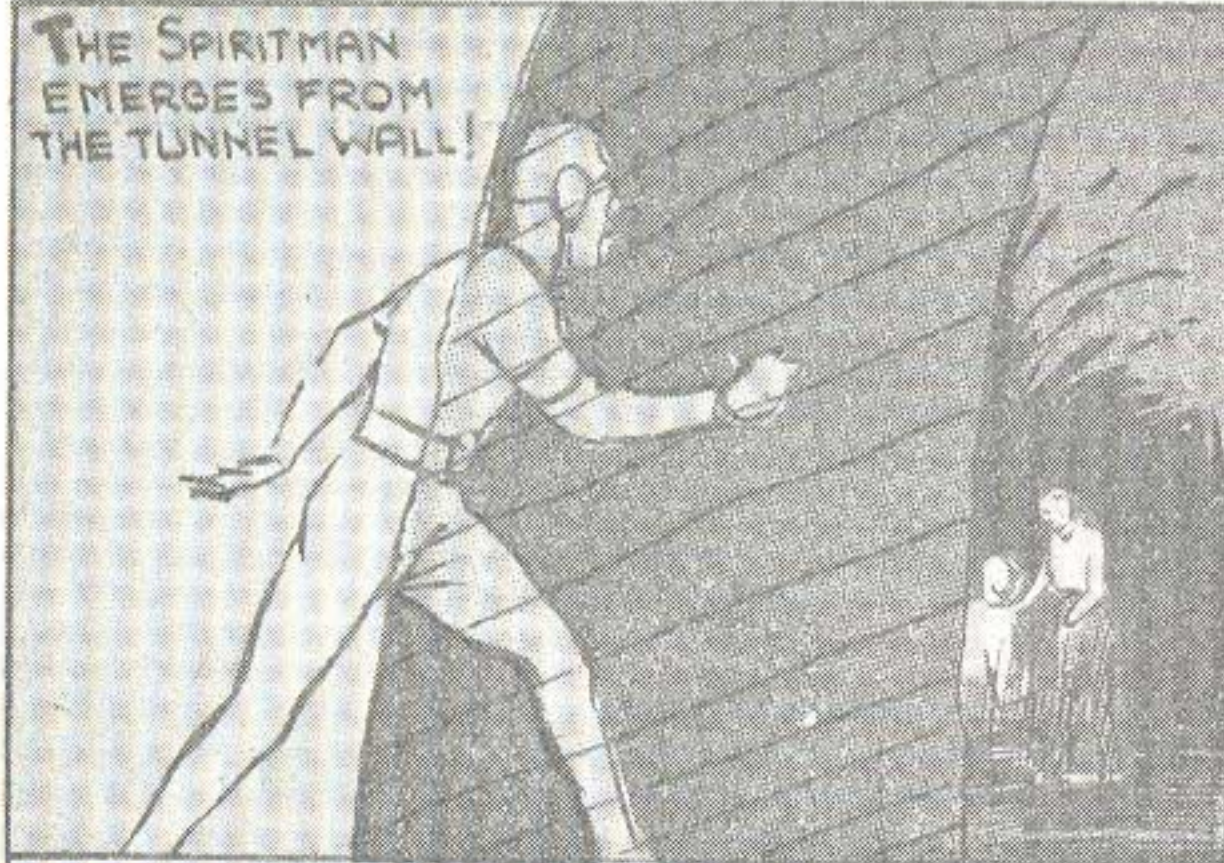


WHAT WILL
WE DO
NOW?

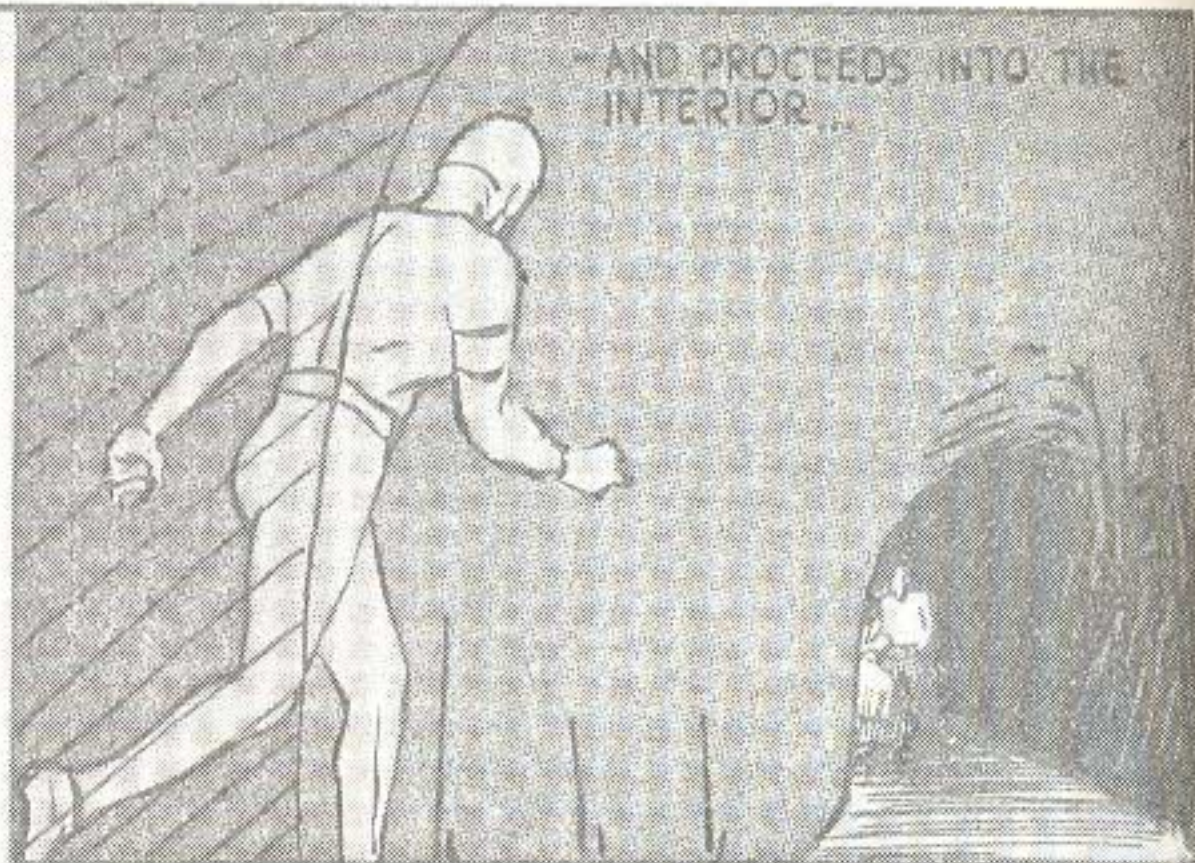
IF THE HIGH
TENSION ELEC-
TRIC SYSTEM
DONT GET US-
THE GUARDS' LL
NAB US AS
WE GO
OUT!



THE SPIRITMAN
EMERGES FROM
THE TUNNEL WALL!



AND PROCEEDS INTO THE
INTERIOR...



DON'T MOVE FROM THIS SEAT, OR IT
WILL THROW THE SWITCH STARTING
THE HIGH TENSION CIRCUIT-I'M
GOING BACK
ALONG THE
TUNNEL TO
FIND A WAY TO
ESCAPE!!



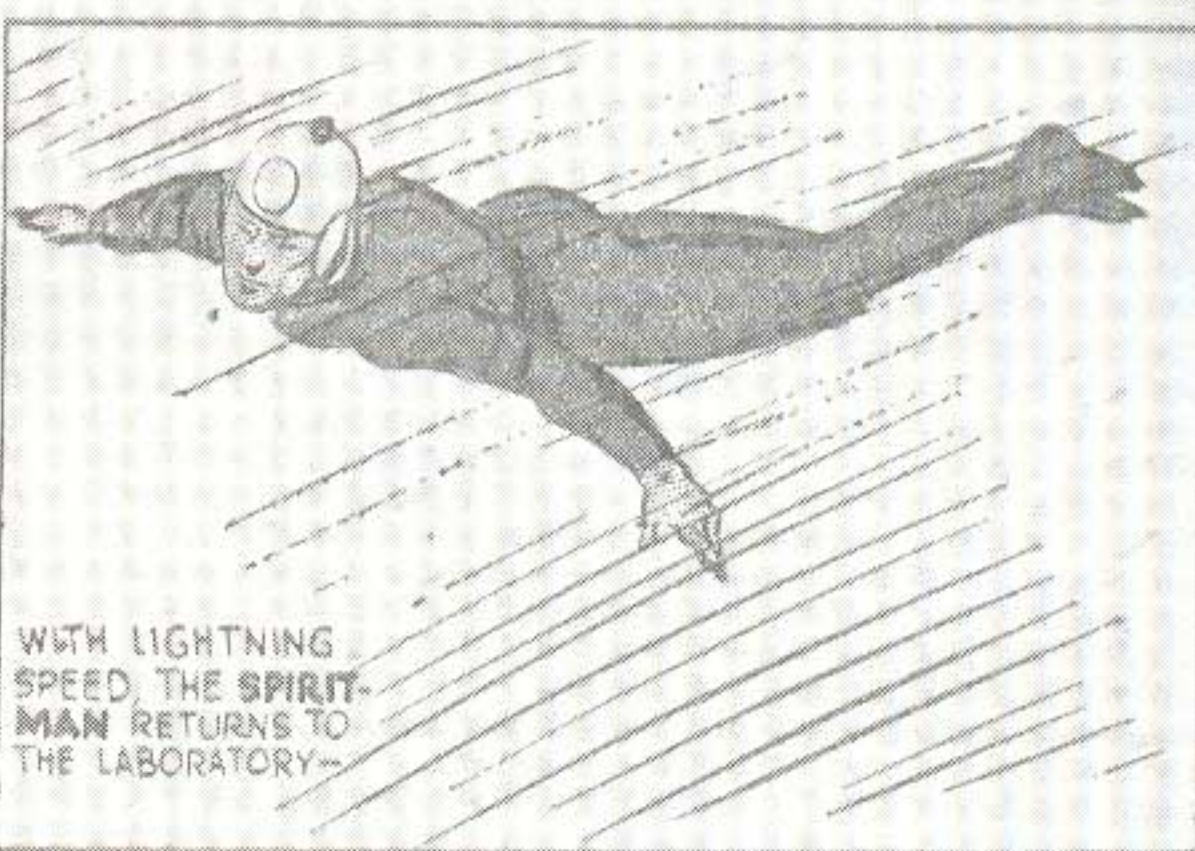
THE SPIRITMAN ATTACKS, AND AS THE RISING SEAT SETS
OFF THE CURRENT



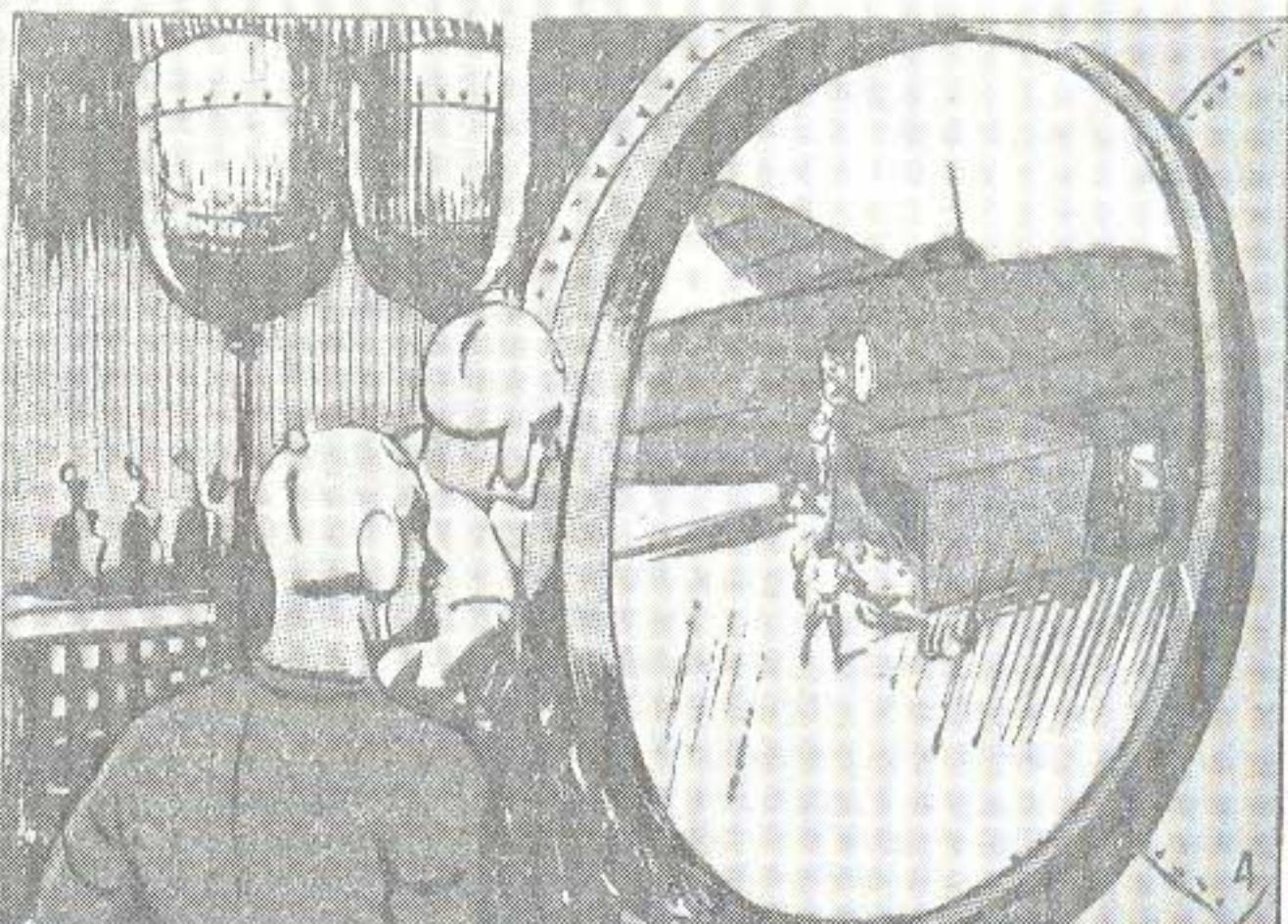
-THE CREW DIE --
LIKE BURNING RATS...



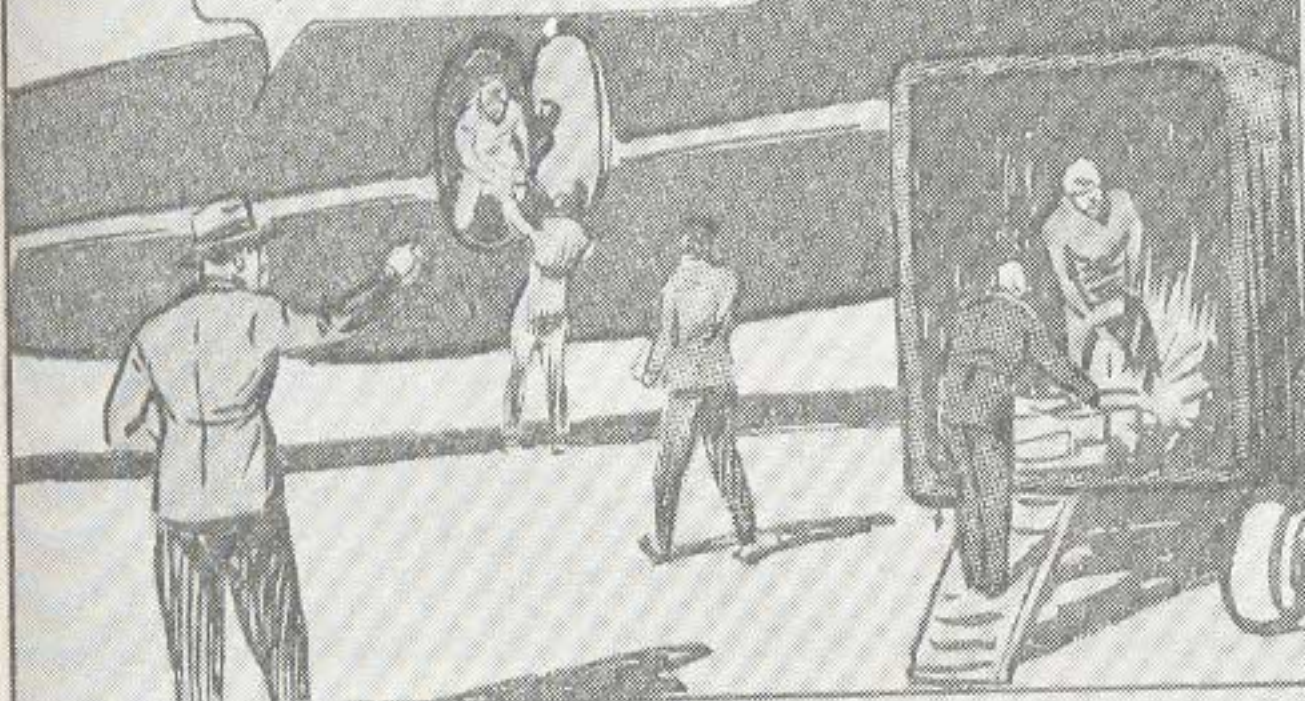
WITH LIGHTNING
SPEED, THE SPIRIT-
MAN RETURNS TO
THE LABORATORY--



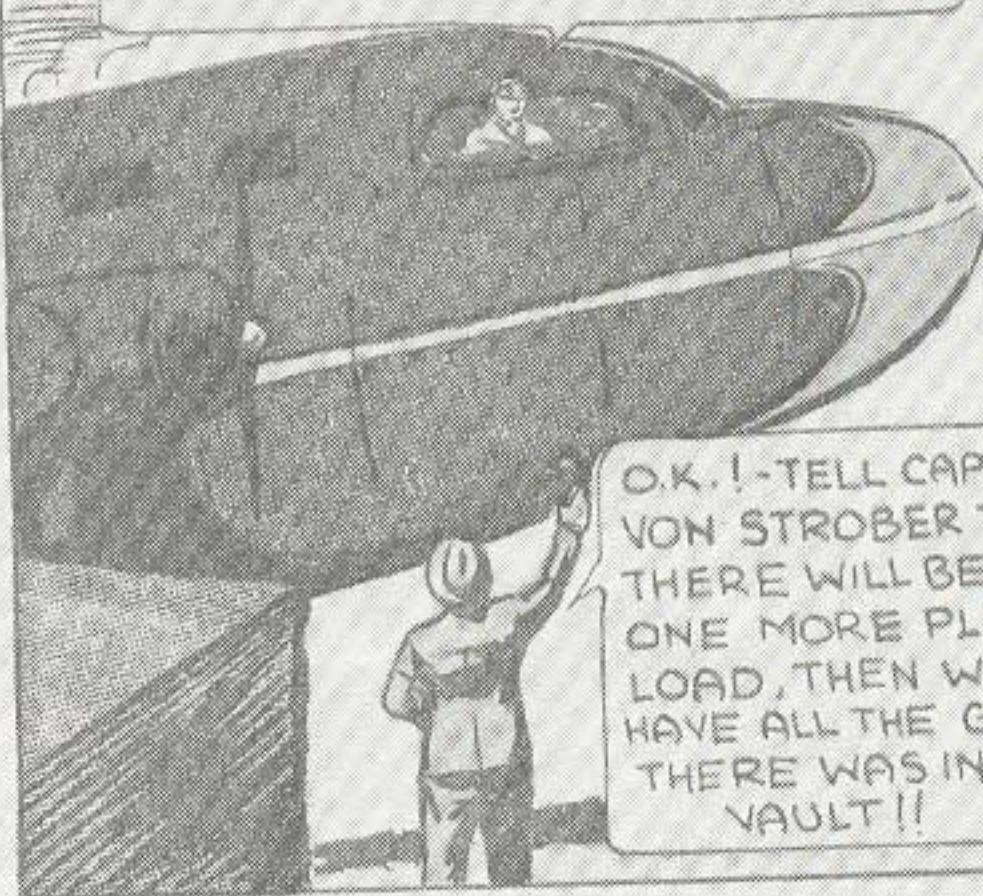
-THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE!-SCAN THE SPACE
DIMENSION AND LOCATE THE PLACE WHERE
THAT TRUCK LOAD OF GOLD IS GOING!



SPEED IT UP!! —
—THE NEXT TRUCK
WILL BE ALONG ANY
MINUTE NOW WITH
ANOTHER LOAD!

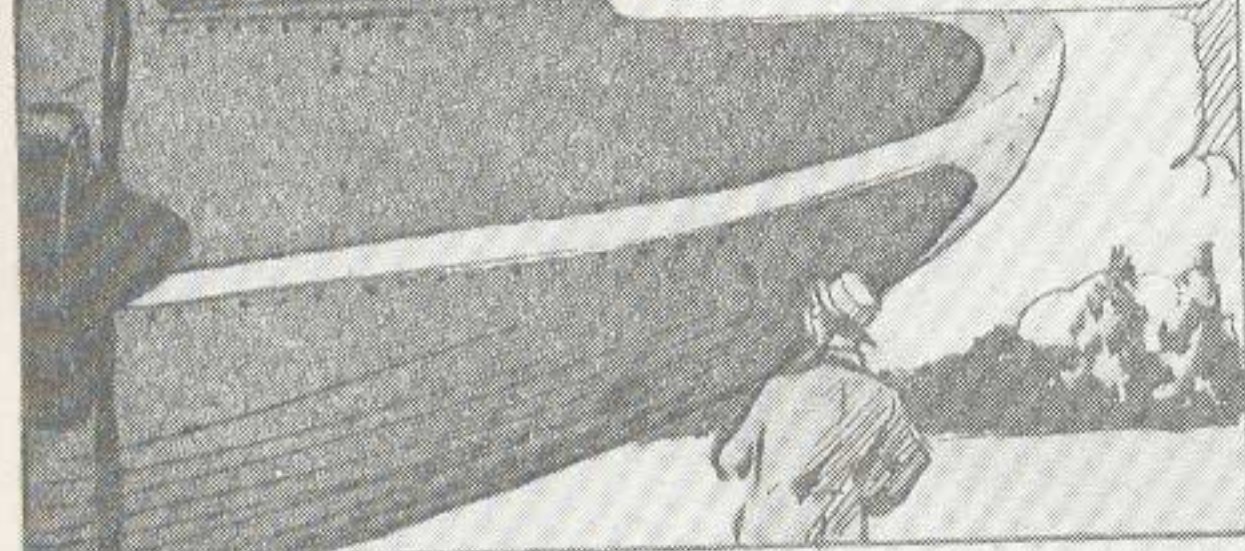


-I CAN'T CARRY ANYMORE! -THE
REST CAN WAIT FOR THE NEXT TRIP!



O.K. ! -TELL CAPTAIN
VON STROBER THAT
THERE WILL BE JUST
ONE MORE PLANE
LOAD, THEN WE WILL
HAVE ALL THE GOLD
THERE WAS IN THE
VAULT !!

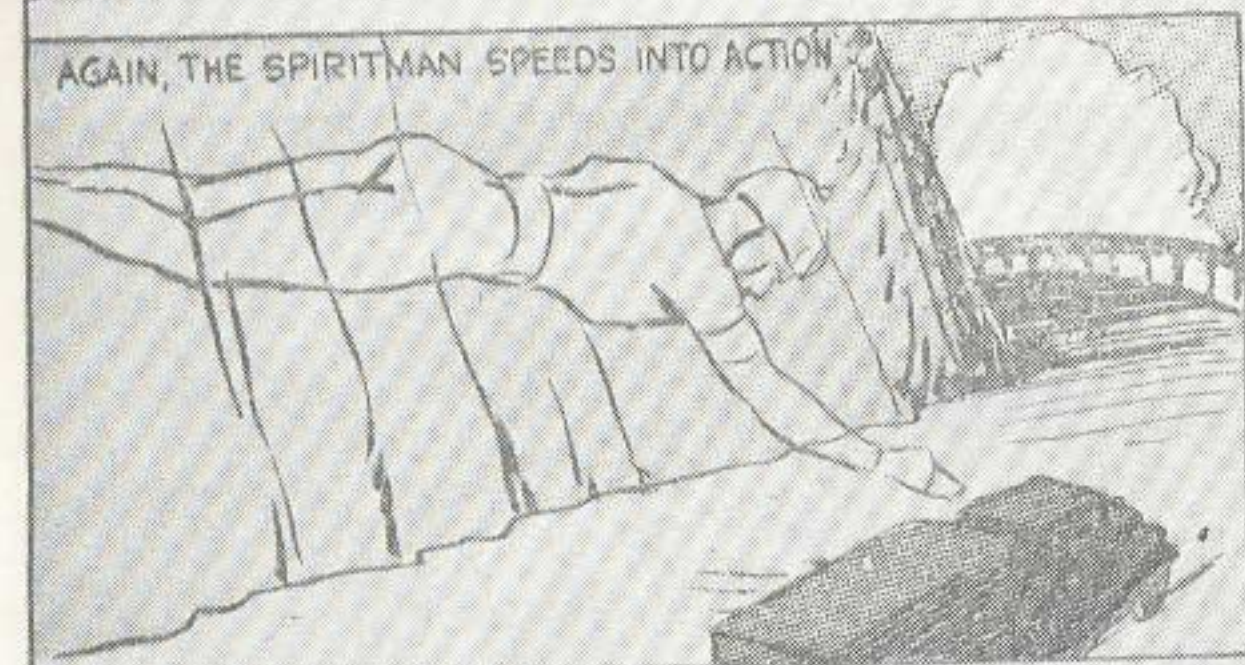
IT'LL TAKE LONGER THIS TRIP! -THE CAPTAIN
MOVED THE "HINTERLAND" FARTHER OUT TO
SEA - SO AS NOT TO
AROUSE SUSPICION AND
ENABLE US TO MAKE A
BETTER GET-A-WAY!



CONTACT
THE COAST-
GUARD, RAY,
AND TELL
THEM TO
STAND BY!

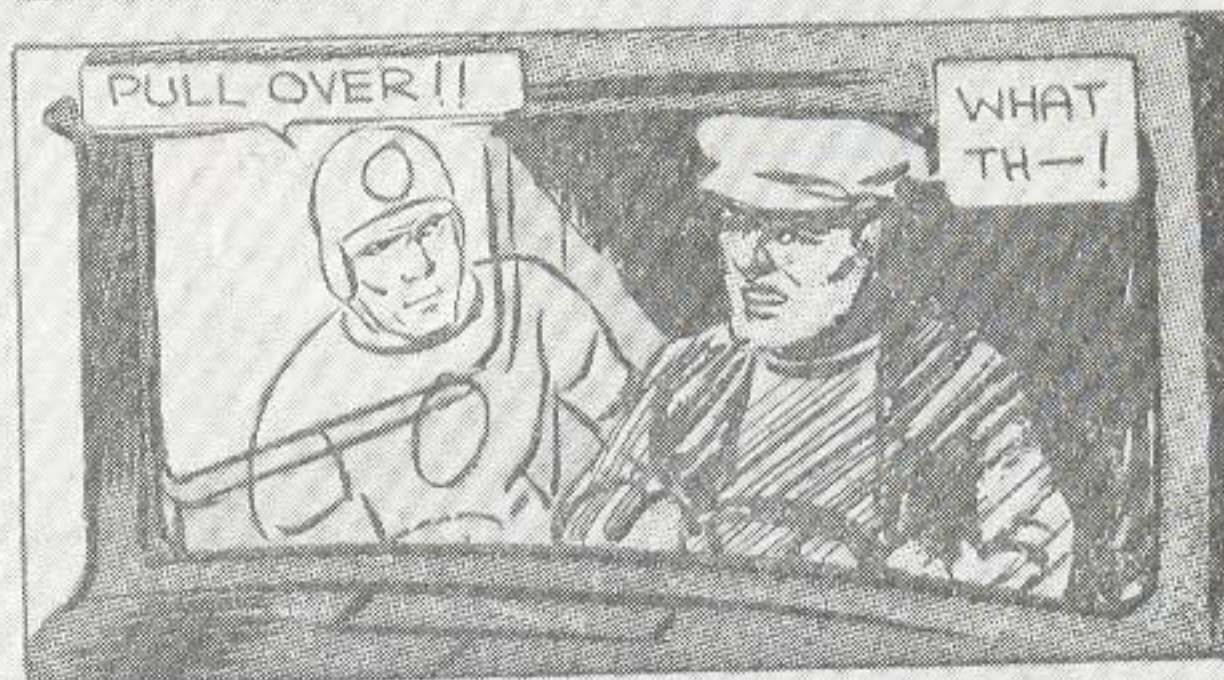


AGAIN, THE SPIRITMAN SPEEDS INTO ACTION



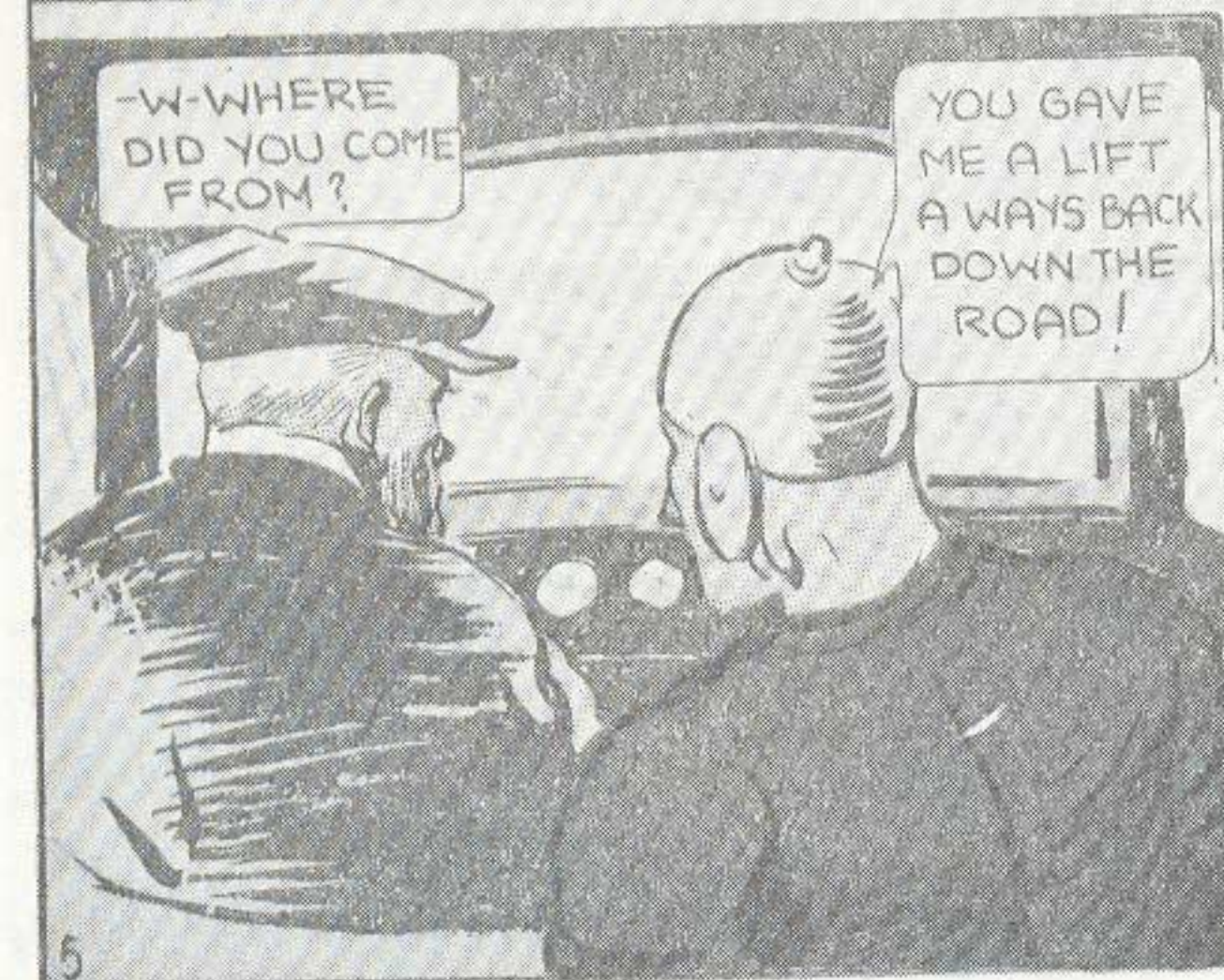
PULL OVER!!

WHAT
TH—!



-W-WHERE
DID YOU COME
FROM?

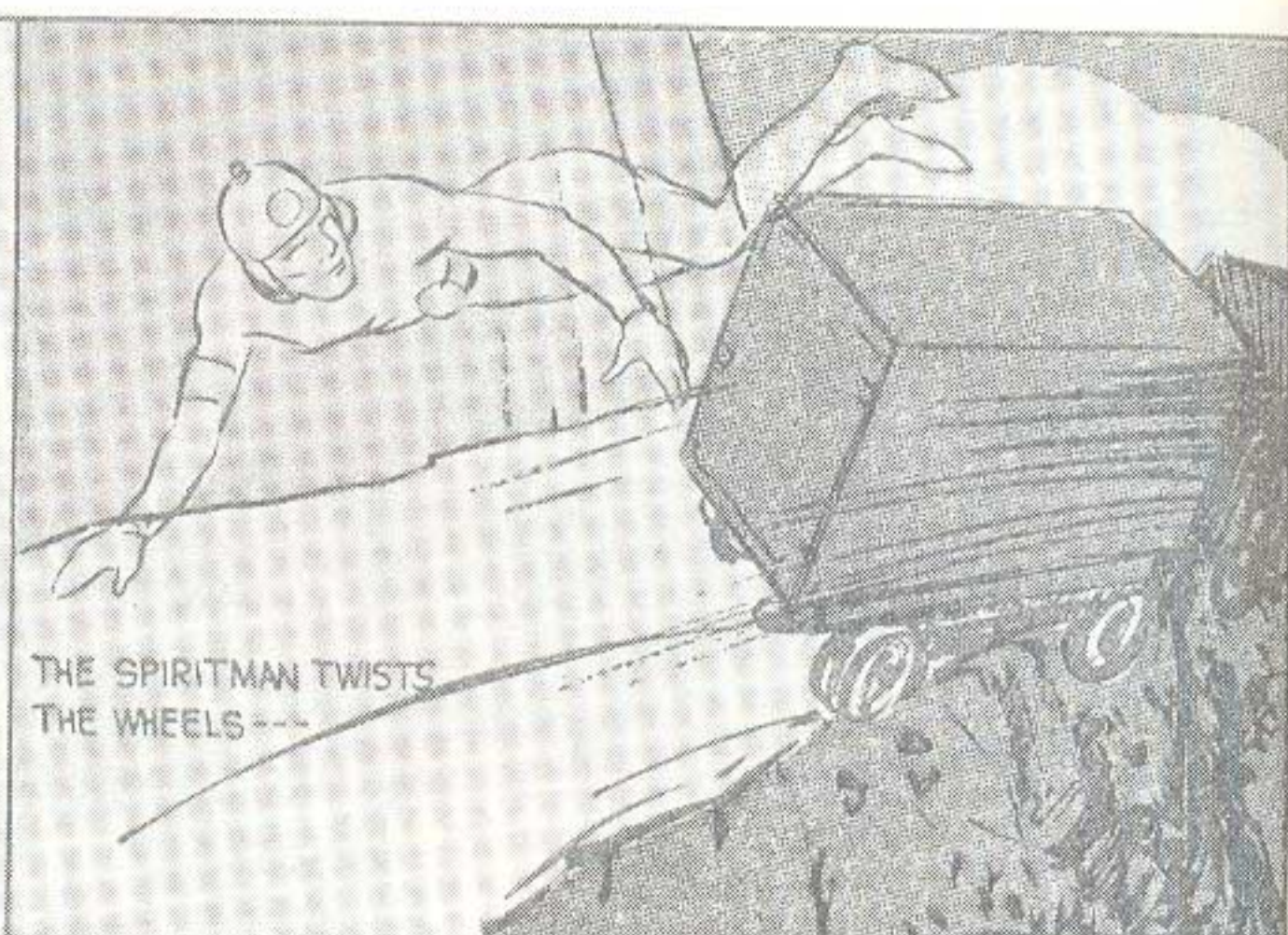
YOU GAVE
ME A LIFT
A WAYS BACK
DOWN THE
ROAD!



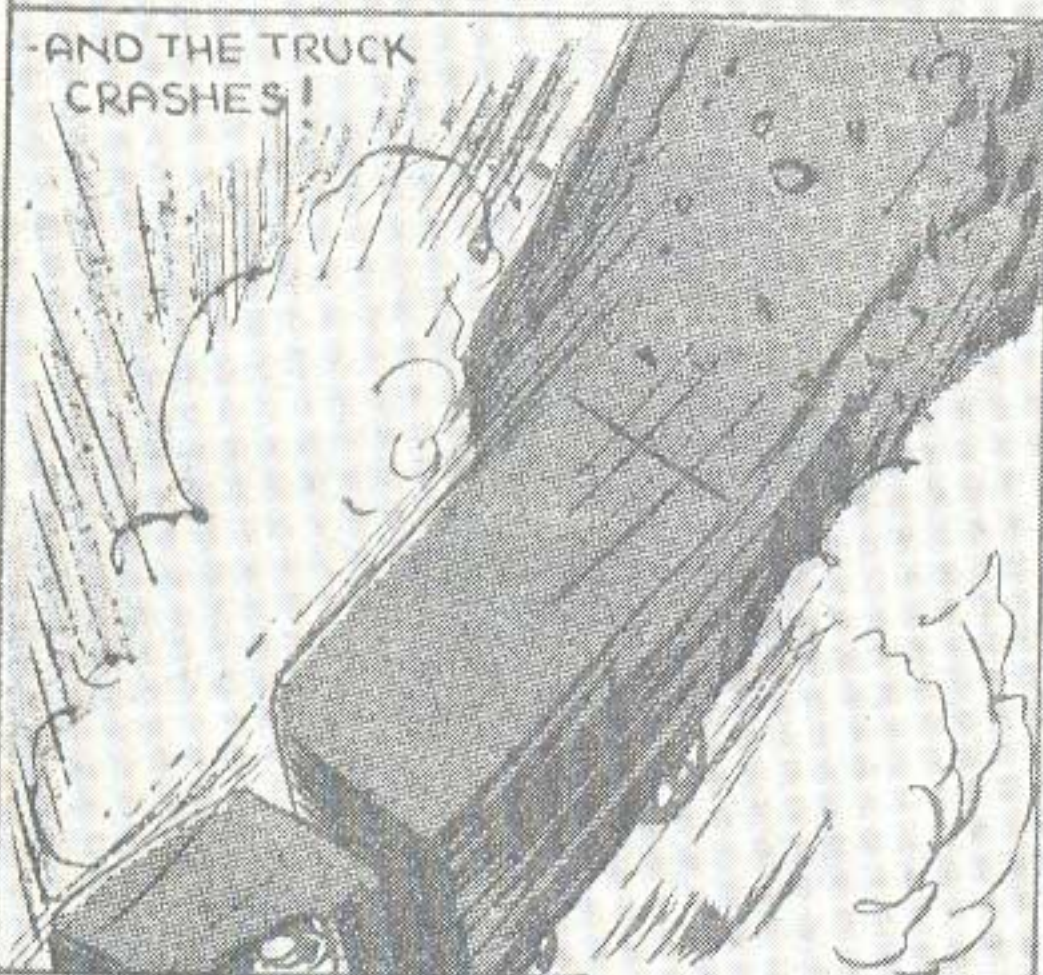
I DID NOT!
WHO ARE YOU?

PULL
OVER!

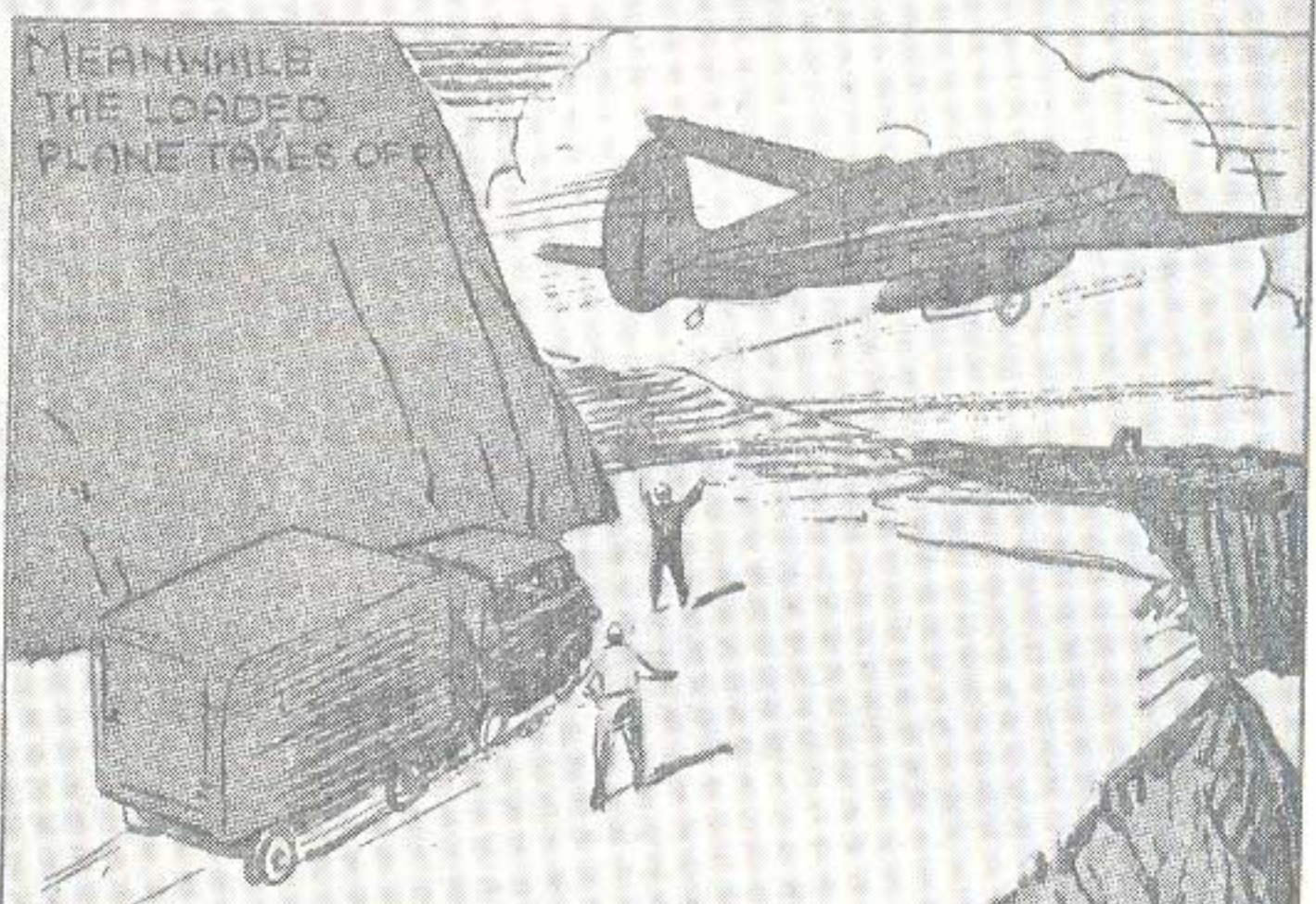




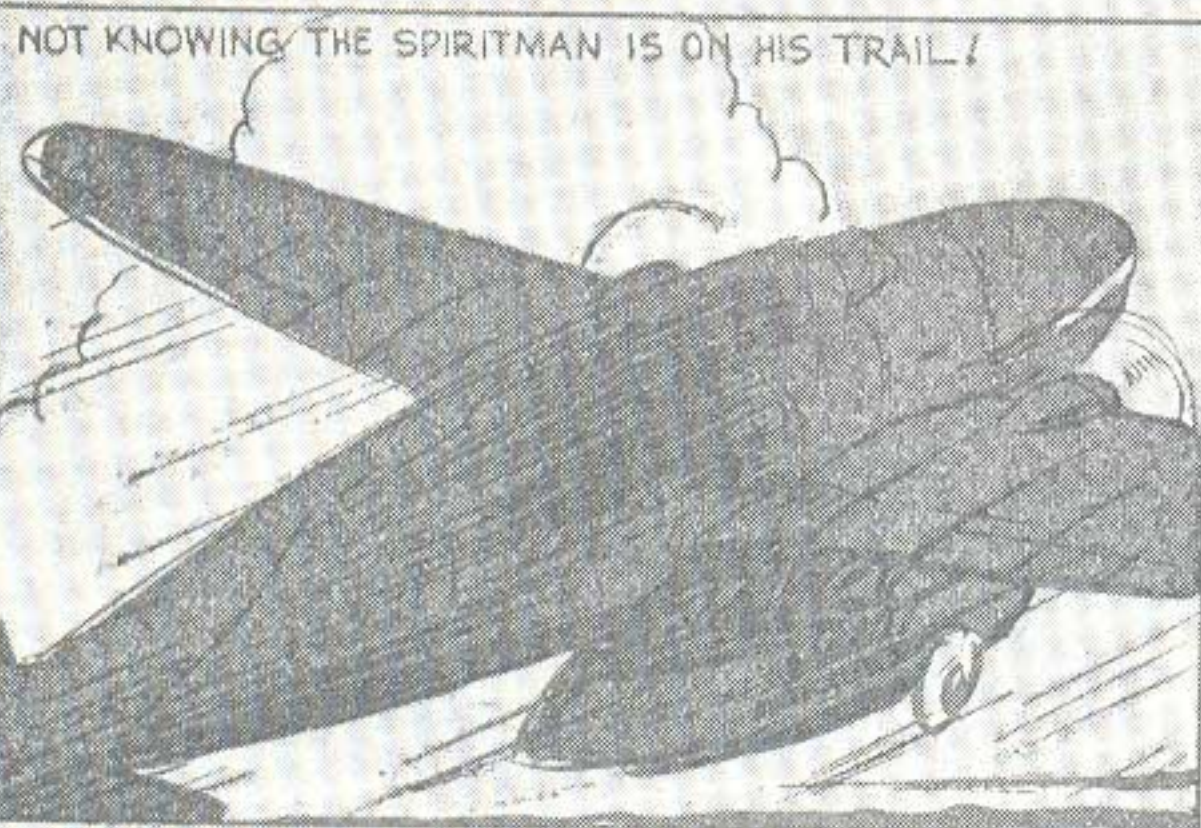
THE SPIRITMAN TWISTS
THE WHEELS---



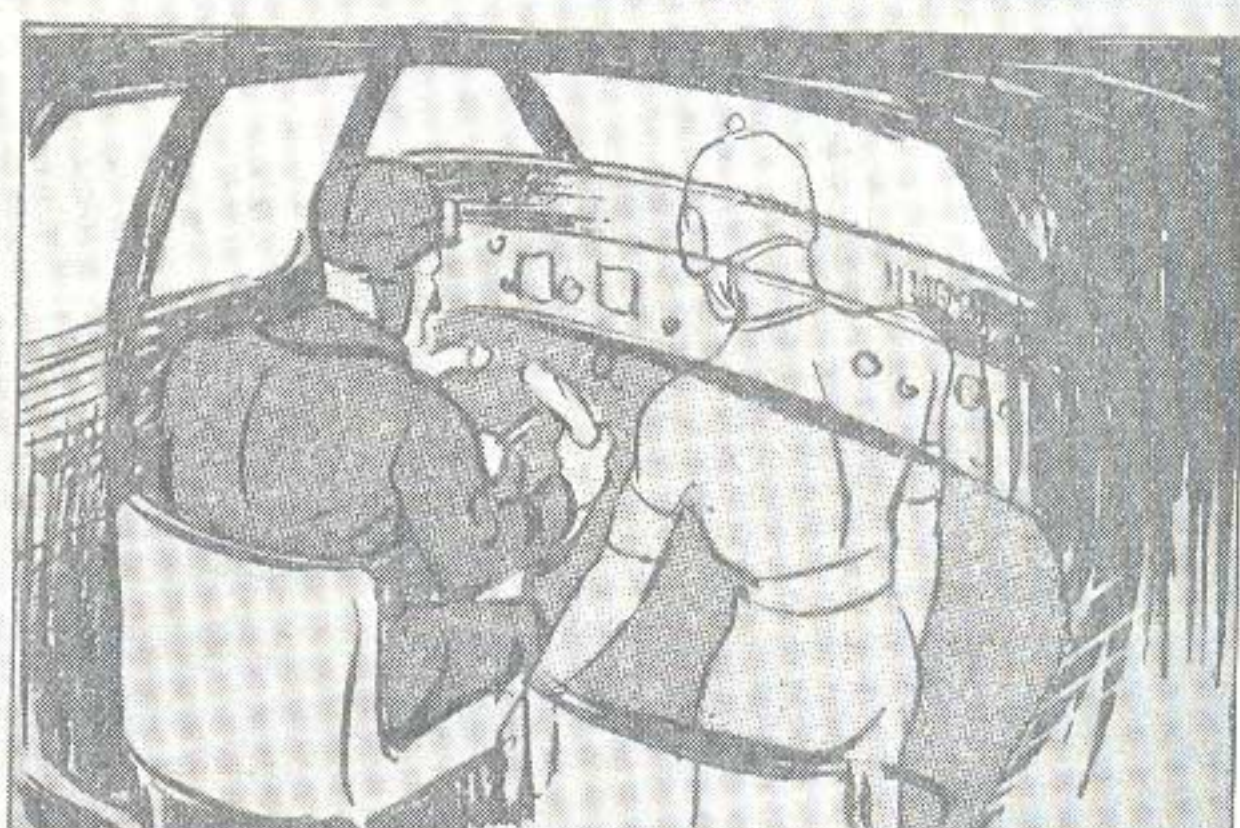
AND THE TRUCK
CRASHES!



MEANWHILE,
THE LOADED
PLANE TAKES OFF



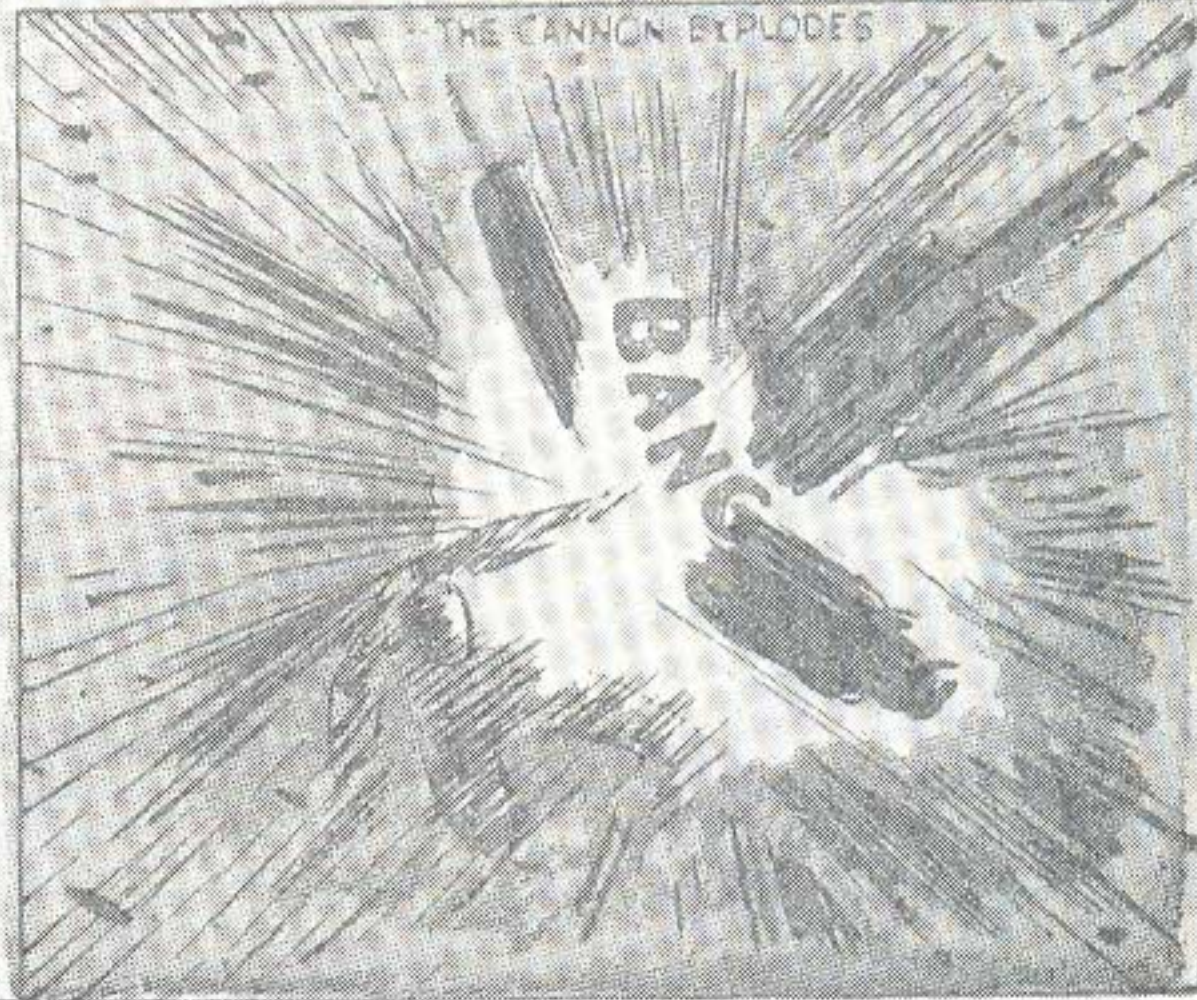
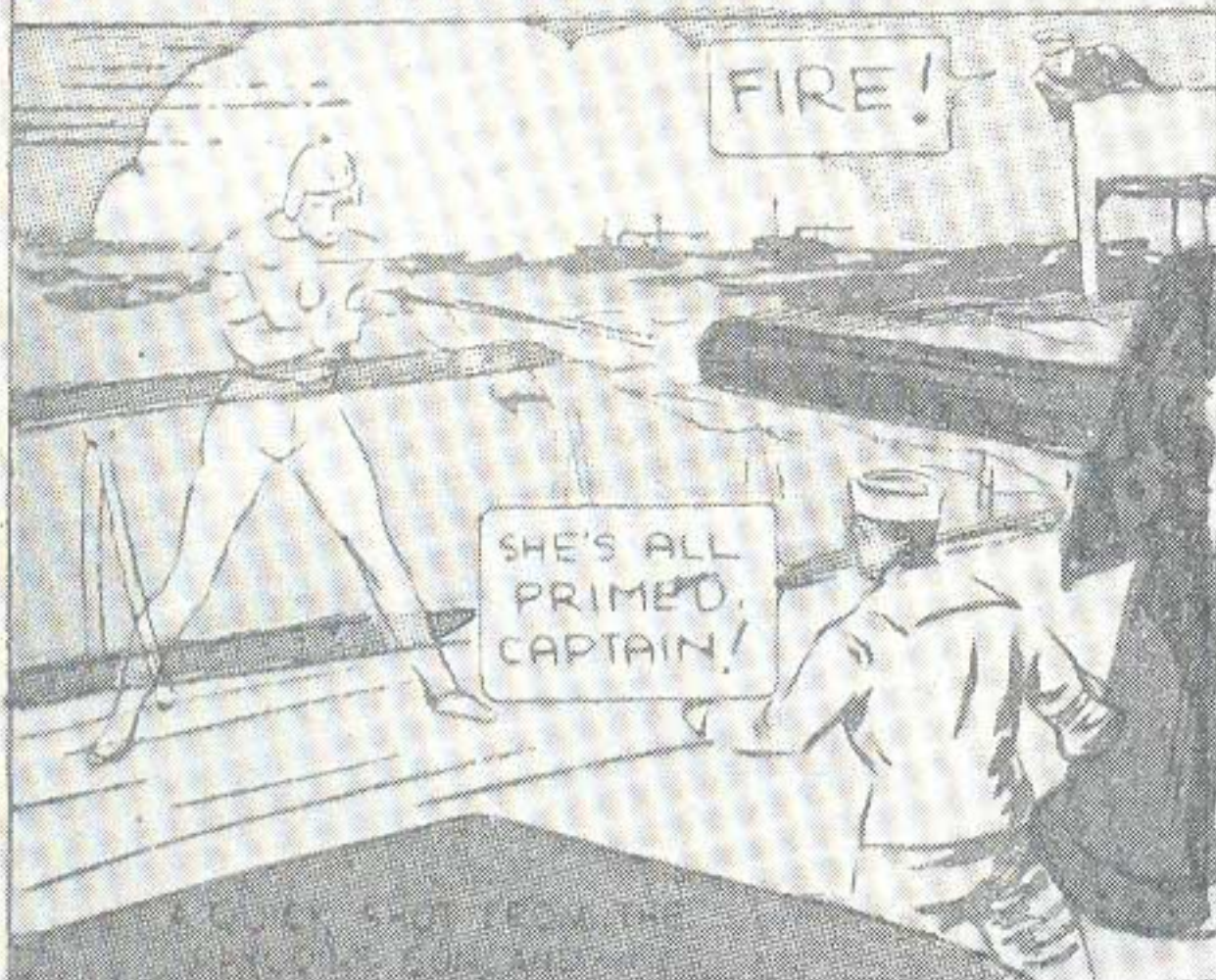
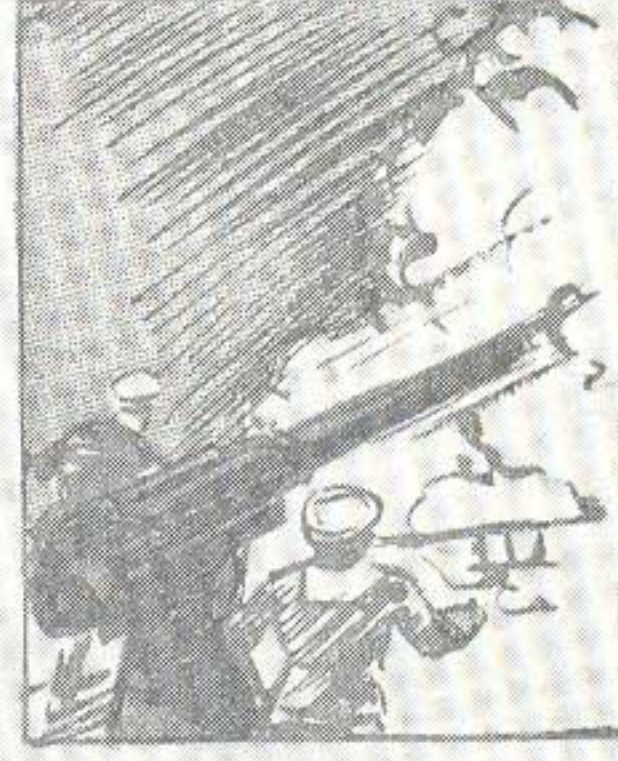
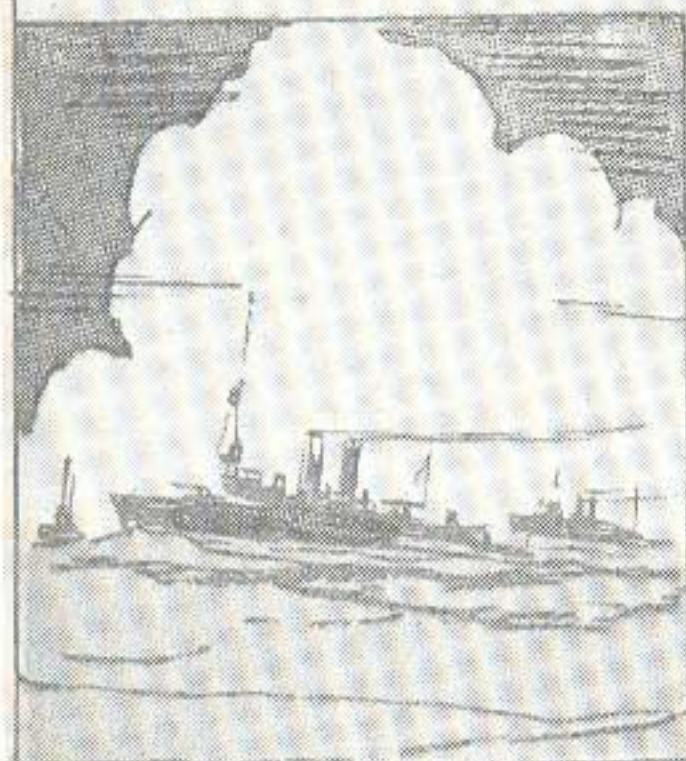
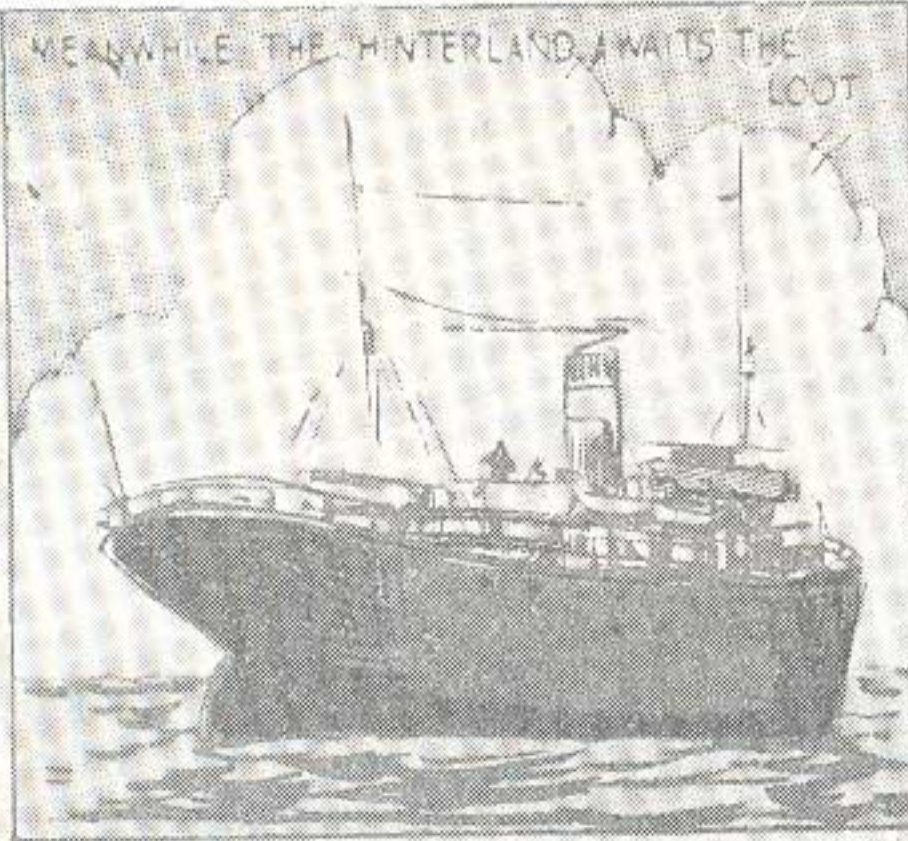
NOT KNOWING THE SPIRITMAN IS ON HIS TRAIL!

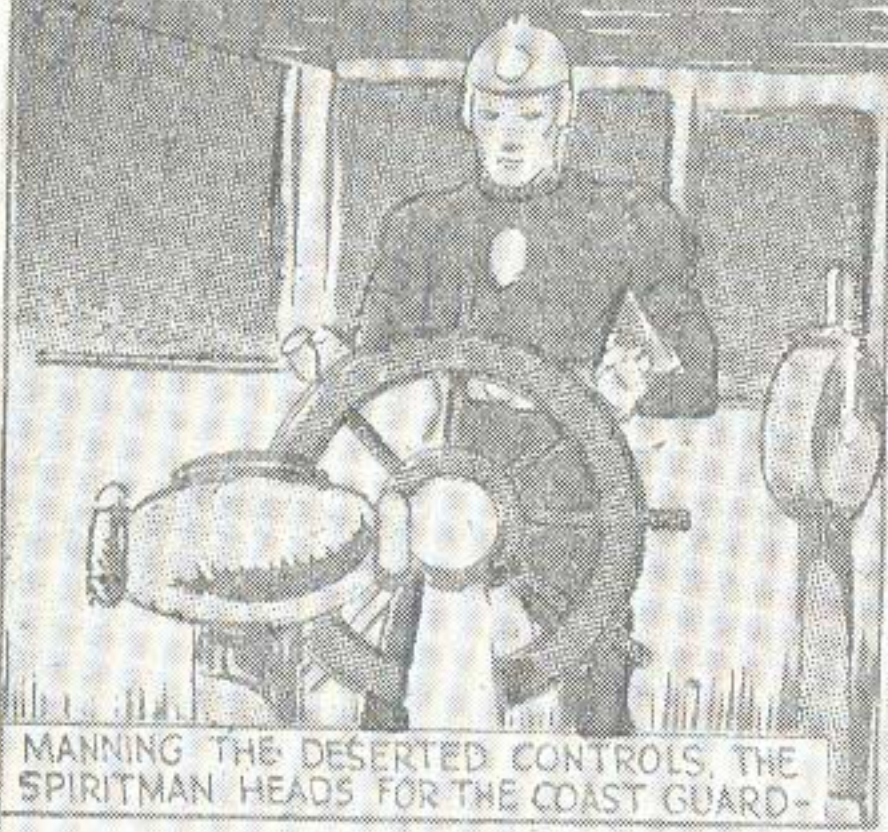


WHO IS
PUSHING
THESE CON-
TROLS FOR-
WARD?—
SOMETHIN'S
WRONG!

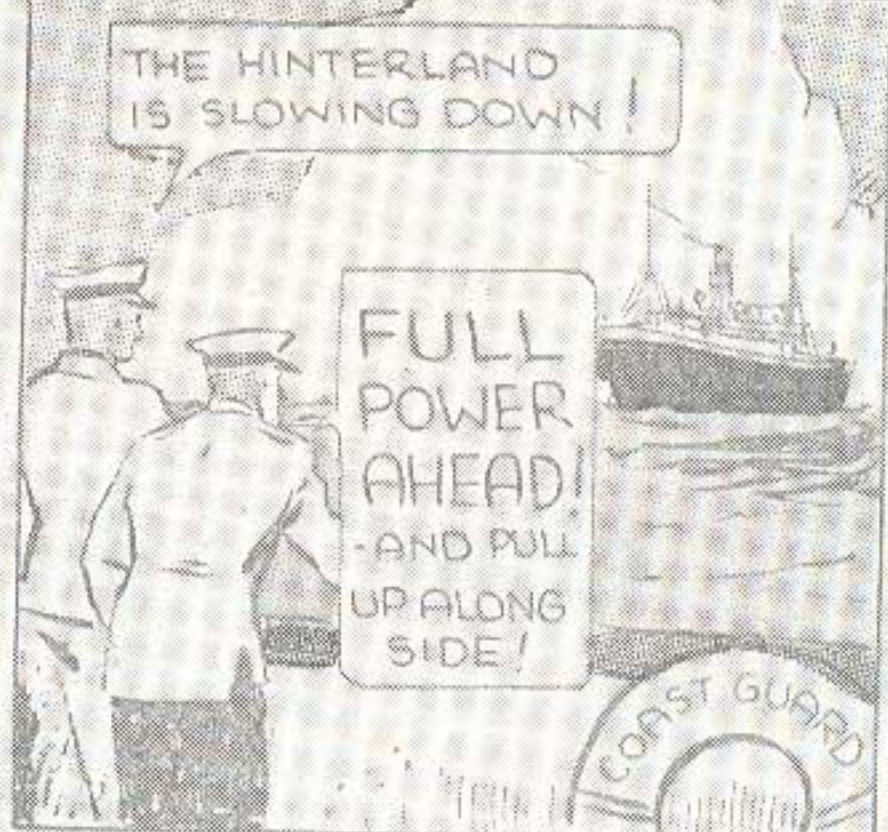


I CAN'T PULL
THEM BACK!
I'LL CRASH!



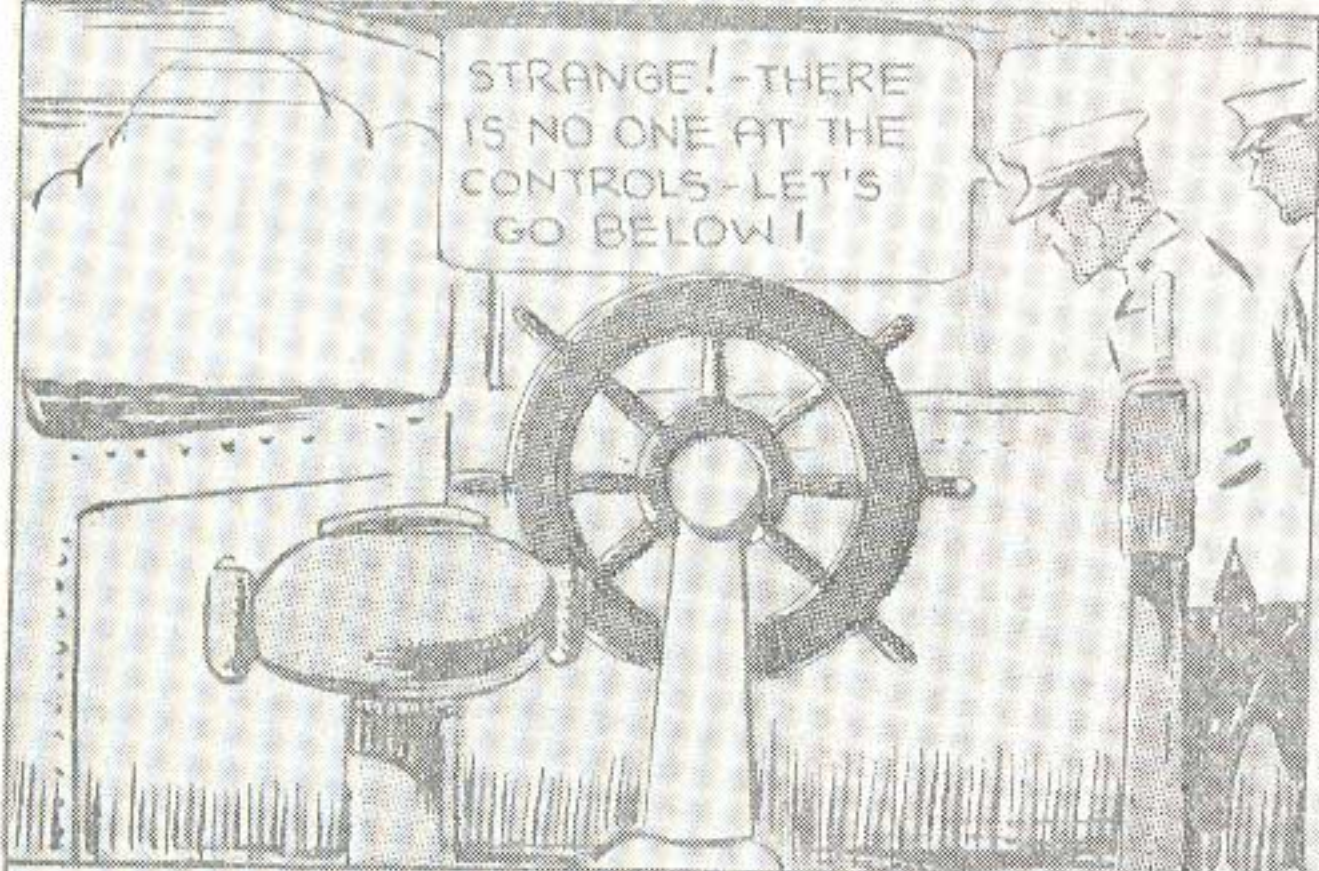
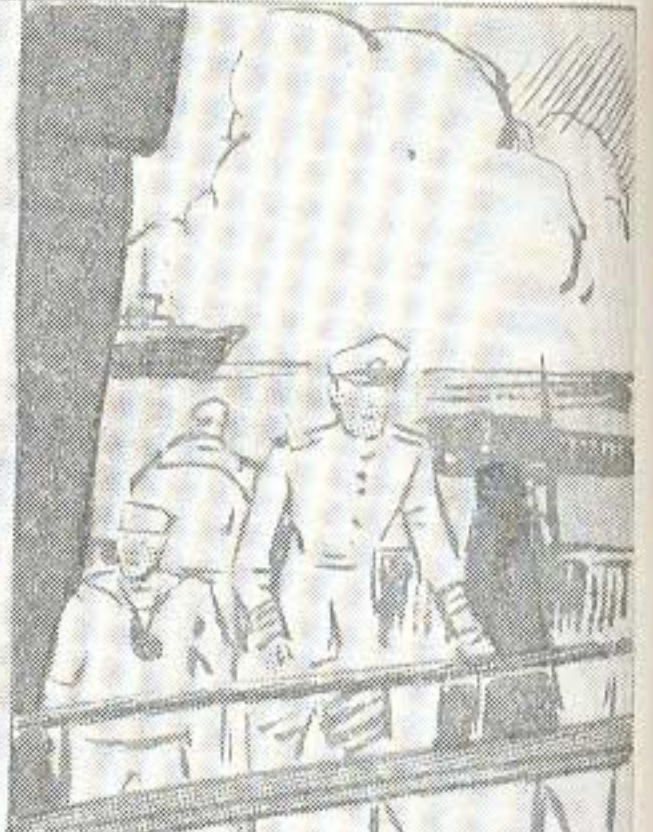


MANNING THE DESERTED CONTROLS, THE SPIRITMAN HEADS FOR THE COAST GUARD-



THE HINTERLAND IS SLOWING DOWN!

FULL POWER AHEAD!
-AND PULL UP ALONG SIDE!



STRANGE! -THERE IS NO ONE AT THE CONTROLS-LET'S GO BELOW!



WE'RE TOWING YOU ALL INTO PORT



HAVE YOU GOTTEN ANY WORD YET?

YES-I HAVE WORD FROM CAPTAIN SHIELDS -HE REPORTS THAT HE HAS CAPTURED THE HINTERLAND, WITH ALL THE GOLD ON BOARD !!

BACK AT COAST GUARD HEADQUARTERS



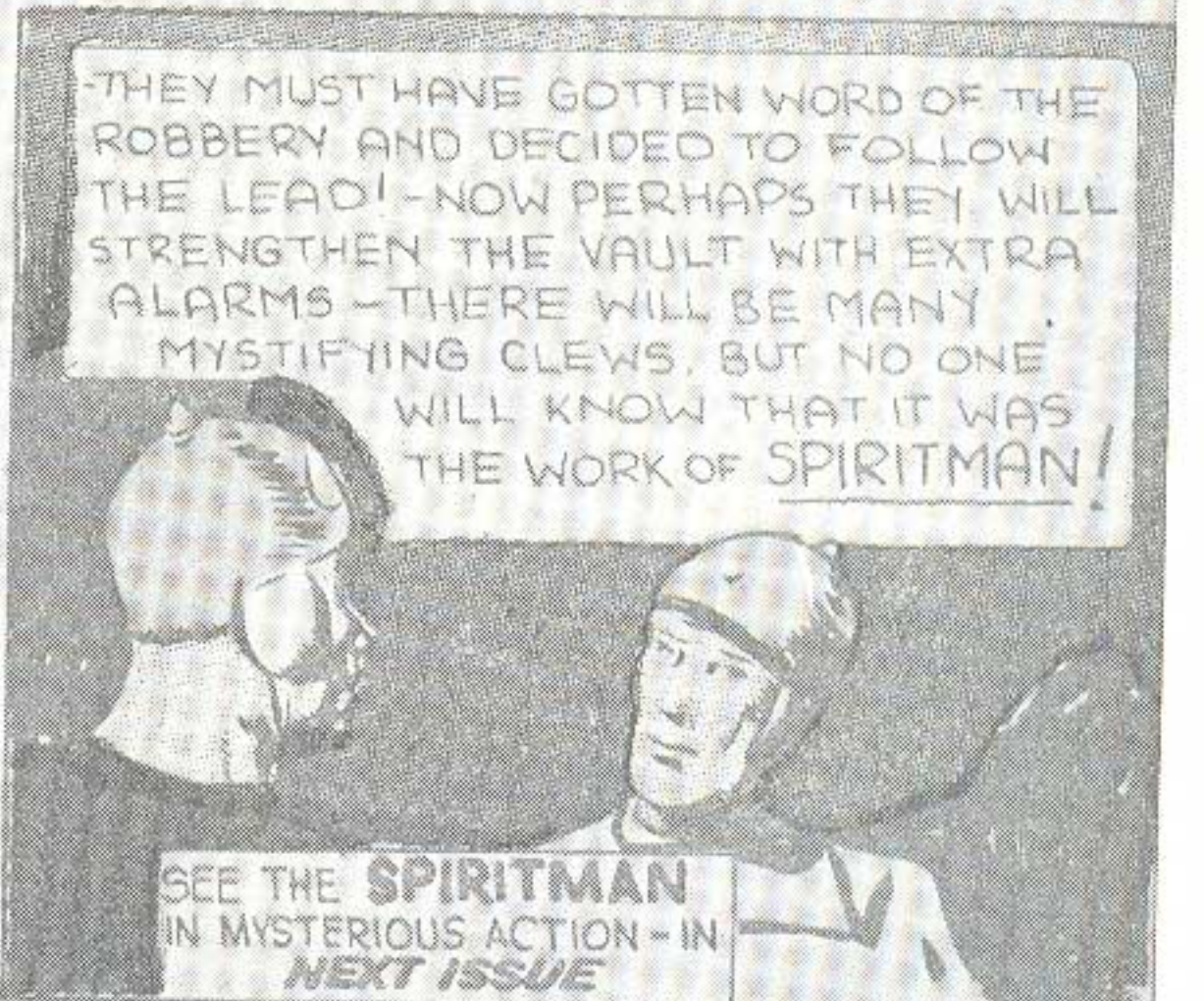
IS EVERYTHING UNDER CONTROL?

YES, SPIRIT...I HAVE ALREADY NOTIFIED THE AUTHORITIES OF THE LOCATION OF THE PLANE AND TRUCK!



HOW DID THE COAST GUARD KNOW OF THE HINTERLAND?

I LOCATED THEM THRU THE FUTURSCOPE AND NOTIFIED THE COAST GUARD -THEY DIDN'T SEEM TO BELIEVE ME, AND I WASN'T SURE THEY WOULD FOLLOW MY ORDERS!



-THEY MUST HAVE GOTTEN WORD OF THE ROBBERY AND DECIDED TO FOLLOW THE LEAD! -NOW PERHAPS THEY WILL STRENGTHEN THE VAULT WITH EXTRA ALARMS -THERE WILL BE MANY MYSTIFYING CLEWS, BUT NO ONE WILL KNOW THAT IT WAS THE WORK OF SPIRITMAN!

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THE SUB-MARINER
(Wonderman of the Underseas)

DID YOU SAY THRILLS?

"THE FOOLS!
THEY THINK I'M
BEATEN, BECAUSE
THEY COULD NOT
FIND ME-HA! HA!
JUST WAIT TIL NEXT
ISSUE, WHEN I SHOW
MY REAL POWER...



YOU MUST
NOT MISS
THE NEXT GREAT
GRIPPING EPISODE OF
THE CLAW...

AND THE ADVENTURE
OF THE DOUBLE-FISTED
CAPT. FEARLESS →

"SPIRITMAN"

WILL BE THERE TOO...
YOU CAN'T SEE HIM-BUT
HE PACKS THE MOST
POWERFUL PUNCH!

ACTION?
MYSTERY?
ADVENTURE?

GET IT ALL
IN THE NEXT

SILVERSTREAK

COMICS

OUT NOV. 10TH

